

The door creaked open and we went inside, sat down, and started to eat a chocolate bar, when ...

... all the doors and windows closed. We heard a woman scream. I looked up and saw blood, blood coming from upstairs. One of my friends, Lexie, started crying. We had to get out of this house but all the exits were locked. We looked at each other, tears in the eyes. Suddenly, the noise stopped. Where is Lexie ? Did she stop crying ? I turned round again and again but she wasn't here anymore. We freaked out ! We had to get upstairs. I went first.

Step by step my heart was beating faster.

When I arrived upstairs I saw the blood coming out of a room so I opened the door and I almost fell down. There was a man who was covered in blood. He was holding the dead head of the woman in one of his hands and a really big knife in the other hand. I was terrified. I screamed and I tried to run away. I went out of the room but he was following me ; I entered another room and locked the door with a key. I hid under a bed, praying. Unfortunately he broke the door and started to look for me everywhere. He opened the closet, looked in the bathroom and ... under the bed. He took my legs and pulled me out. I started crying begging him not to kill me but he wasn't listening. He was totally crazy. He took my left foot with his big hands and cut one of my toes after the other.

I was screaming harder and harder. You can imagine my pain, how I was suffering.

When he finished with my foot he started with my right hand and again cut my first finger. It was so unbearable that I fainted.

My two friends finally came. When they saw me there were shocked. Their legs were shaking. The man woke up and took Allison. She was trying to struggle. Without any emotion he cut her leg.

Lexie found a gun on a night table and shot immediately the man. None of us had their phone so she found one in the house and called the police. After that we had to find Talia but Allison and I couldn't move. She had to find her alone.

She looked everywhere in the house. She found the door of a cellar, opened it and started going downstairs. In the middle of the stairs she stopped because she saw Talia's body torn by angry dogs. She immediately went out of the cellar and closed the door. When the police and the ambulance came we were only 3. They told us that the man who lived here was one of the most terrible criminals of the country.

That was the most horrible night of our lives.