The Haunted House

It was a foggy, damp Halloween night. 4 kids: Baron, Kiovan, Myla and Charlie. Were trick or treating at the spooky haunted house. But there are lots of tricks in this story.

The crew walks up to the door. Kiovan knocks on the door, but no answer. They walk in. "Look! A bowl of candy!" said Charlie. They run to the candy and each take a piece. "Eew! This candy is bitter" said Baron. And that was a trick, reader!

At the end of the hallway, the door swung open with a loud thump. That occurrence shook the ground. "Ah!" screamed everyone. FRANKENSTEIN WAS CHASING THEM! They ran as fast as they could. Faster and faster they went. Into... "Ah stop!" They all stopped. They have met 3 doors!

They were all confused. "Pick a door. Pick a door. Pick a door." Said some ghostly voices. "if only we could detect the right door." "hm? Aha!" said Baron. He pulled a gadget out of his pocket. "The windameter 3000. It is used to detect a draft!" Frankenstein was still chasing them.

"hurry up use the thingamaging Baron!" said Kiovan. Okay, okay. said Baron. Door 1. No. door 3. No. door 2? Yes! They bashed throw the door. "There!" Said Charlie "A open window." They all jumped throw. And ran back home.