

The Haunted MANSION

By Anthony Galluzzo And Nate Flanders

It was just a normal day outside, but then a bolt of lightning strikes the tree next to me, almost collapsing on my innocent body. I jump back in fear, making my life flash before my eyes. Suddenly a clap of thunder brought me back to reality. Still terrified, I felt a drip of rain on my hand, then the sky opened upon me. I ran to the creepy house on 167 acorn drive, which is abandoned. I burst through the doors, not caring about what could be inside. As I caught my breath, I looked around. The room I burst into appeared to be the main hall. With the 5% battery on my phone, I called my friend Nate. I told him to bring food, water, flashlights, and other survival gear to 167 acorn drive. Just as the call ended, my phone died, meaning I lost connection to the world. After a few minutes of praying for mercy, he showed up, soaked. I helped unpack his bag, grabbing a flashlight and a bottle of water. He also got a flashlight and a bottle of water. All of a sudden, the doors slam behind us, trapping us in an abandoned house. Lightning strikes again, but this time far away. The lightning caused the sky to turn white for a good few seconds. Then out of nowhere the lights start to flicker. After sudden realization, we figured out that we were in the middle of a **HAUNTED MANSION!**

After rationing our supplies, Nate took his phone out to call the police, but then something eerie snatched it from his hand. He immediately started to chase the foul beast that stole his phone. The creature took a left and we both followed it, but then it disappeared and Nate and I were dragged outside. The rain was still falling on our sour heads, claps of thunder still boomed like Zeus's Lightning rods. We were still being dragged by the anonymous ghoul, soon to realize we were in miles of dead bush and trees. Then the foul creature dunked us into a deep river, like my mother dunks fish into breadcrumbs. My whole body shook, making my head rattle back and forth. Suddenly, Nate was shaking me and trying to get me up. I had apparently fallen over and blacked out. When I was up, I was walking loopy, making it hard to see. Suddenly, I fell again, dropping my phone. I'm pretty sure that Nate called my Mother and the Police, because next thing I knew, I was in the hospital, with my Mother next to me and Nate on the other side of the room. I was in shock, not being able to move my limbs. A few months later, the same thing happened. A bold rod of lightning struck beside my innocent body. Then something incredible happened, my mother and Nate ran toward me, taking me home to my beautiful house.

