

## The Dark Room

Good evening everyone, welcome to my story. It begins in

Totnes, on the street, it was a dark, stormy night – the heavy rain was really not good and it was cold, even though I was wearing a waterproof raincoat.

I was on the street with the rain falling on my face, I was talking to my friend, when quickly his face became scared.

I said, ‘Are you okay?’ I turned round, there was nothing there.

My friend said, ‘Did you see anything behind you?’ Then he ran away, and I called, ‘Hey, where are you going?’

I thought, that’s weird and I went home.

When I got home it was 10.00, I had made some pasta the night before and put the leftovers in the fridge. I was tired. I heated some up in the microwave. I went to bed at 11.00.

I was in bed.

I heard something in the dark.

It was a voice and it said ‘Wake up’, it was a whisper.

I felt scared.

I heard a door open – it can't be the door, I am on my own.

I got out of bed and I heard something in the kitchen, but I couldn't see anything – the light was on, so I turned it off and went back to bed.

I couldn't sleep, I heard 'Wake up' whispered three times.

I got out of bed again and looked out of my window and saw a ghost, it had a black coat on and a rocky sort of appearance.

I was really scared so I hid under my bed – then I thought to myself – I don't really believe I saw that, I must be really tired.

I went downstairs again and put on the TV and then I heard a door slamming and slamming and slamming. Then the doorbell rang and I was like, 'Oh No, it's him again.'

Then my friend was at the back door, I said, 'What are you doing here?' 'I came to find out if you've seen the ghost yet?'

'Of course I have', I said 'It's at the front door now?'

The ghost broke the door down by kicking it open, yes, it had magical powers. The ghost locked me in the darkest room in the

house. My friend ran out of the front door. I phoned him, but there was no signal, this was really unusual and weird.

There was one window in the room and through it I could see my friend dancing on the lawn! He was dancing because he got away, and I was thinking, maybe it's time to get a new friend.

Luckily my gardener, Jack was also outside

'Jack, help me get out of here', I shouted. He just turned away and said, 'Maybe next time.'

I tried my phone again and this time it worked, I called Sam. 'I need help, I've been trapped by a ghost for 2 hours.'

Sam came straight over and he ran upstairs and knocked on the door of the room I was in.

'Sam. Get a screwdriver quickly, there's one in the kitchen'

The screwdriver didn't work, but eventually he got the door open.

'Sam, look behind you.'

'Is it the ghost?'

'No, it's the gardener, Jack.'

‘I’ve done your lawn for you.’ Said Jack.

The ghost appeared, it slowly took off a mask – can you believe it, it was my friend Jessie, and she’d just played a trick on me.

‘It was funny though,...’ said Jessie.

‘Yes, for you, but not for me.....’