

Preciosa's Story

Today was a sunny day, Debbie was so excited to do some swimming but then it happened. Debbie just found out that she was going to visit her relatives TODAY! She was now devastated, she never liked it there and also her brother always used to tell her that it was haunted because every time she would go to the bathroom there was a little whisper coming from the microscopic gap that was always broken and never fixed. However she really loved playing with her cousin Gwen and Mary Lou but her brother didn't because there were no boys only girls so it wasn't much fun for him.

Later that same day, Debbie, her mum, dad and brother all went to see their dear cousins in the obsessed house. As they arrived they were all burned out they hadn't stayed in the car for that long before but even though their cousins could clearly see that they were exhausted Gwen's mum and dad just went inside like Debbie's family haven't arrived yet it was so disrespectful of them. As soon that has happened Debbie knew that they were up to no good. But what did she know she was only seven years old. "Here we go," said Debbie in a terrifying voice. A few minutes later everything was normal Gwen's family were much more helpful to us and Gwen even showed me her room. When I pictured it in my head I thought it would be much colourful and only have one bed but it didn't there was two and everything was so dark I even remembered that she said she will change it and this is the change. They had eight rooms altogether and Mary Lou slept in the same room as her Debbie thought it was strange of that because Mary could have her own bedroom then Gwen asked me if I was ok because I was daydreaming for a long time so then it had to come out the ask. "Gwen, why do you and Mary sleep in the same room?"

Debbie thought that the question would be offensive but it was easy of her to explain.

"Oh, that's because she is petrified of the dark." Debbie wasn't surprised because of how dark it is in the house it's like there is no light switch I'm not going to lie myself even I'm a little bit frightened even I sleep in my own room.

“Time to eat, girls!” Shouted Gwen’s mother. Mary and Gwen rushed downstairs they were already gone so I quickly ran too because who would want to stay upstairs by yourself, in the dark also in this haunted house definitely not me.

After that, Debbie needed to go to the toilet she remembered the story her brother has told her about the hole in the wall or ground where ever it was but she also thinking about how they might have fixed it but either way, she wasn’t going there. What will happen next?