

Halloween



290 words



One day my friend, Despoina and I, were returning home from our English lesson. It had started getting dark, when we decided to explore the new library.

When we arrived, the library wasn't as we were expecting. We thought it would be a beautiful and modern building, but, instead, it was enormous and old. We pushed the front door and it opened with a squeak. We looked around us, but nobody was there. We went up the wooden stairs that squeaked in every single step. We saw a mysterious door with a lock. I started thinking that something wasn't okay. We started pushing the heavy door, but it wouldn't open! We pushed one final time and the lock cracked!

The room was very dark inside, so we lit a candle. When we saw the sight in front of us, we froze! Hundreds of old, dusty, books were one on top of each other reaching the ceiling! My friend told me we should leave, but I wouldn't listen. I was so confused... how did the books end up getting like this? I wanted to learn more, but,

out of the blue, we heard a loud scream, that broke the silence! We lifted our heads and we both yelled super loud! A ghost! A huge, white, scary ghost! And it was coming towards us! We quickly ran straight to the door and opened it... we went down the creaky stairs with our hearts racing and passed the spooky and dark corridor.

We opened the last door with shaking hands, and we started falling and falling... Then, I woke up and realized it was only a bad dream. It couldn't happen in real life! Or could it...?

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