**Emma and the Haunted**

**Part 1**

**As I walked up the long, wide stone drive at 66 Dead Man’s Street, I felt a shiver down my spine. The dark, spooky forest surrounding me, Owls cooing in the trees. Wolves howling in the distance and the sound of the leaves scuffling along the ground. I didn’t feel safe any longer, I could only just see the light at the end of the drive way, I had only walked a couple of hundred metres from the beginning of the drive way.**

**A couple of minutes later I looked at how much further I had to go. I then looked back to see how much I had to walk, I got a shock when I saw how much I had walked. I had walked about 2km. I then turned back to face the front. All of a sudden the path had gone and it came to a dead end. I looked back to see if I had missed a turn, But I hadn’t. I then looked back confused to where my body was facing. I jumped back in fright as I now saw that there was a curve in the road on my right.**

**I started to follow the road like a normal person would, I then stop and froze before I knew why. I then swallowed. Right in front of me about 50 metres away was a two storied house with dark purple bricks and a black roof. There were cob webs in every corner. There was a dead rose vine running up one end of the house, and beautiful trees surrounding the house with only one gap that let the light shine onto the front porch. The white door was wide open and you could see the black and red lobby inside. There was a newly polished diamond chandelier hanging in the lobby. It was the prettiest thing that I ever saw. My fears went away and I felt perfectly safe. Which I hope I was.**

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