**Emma and the Haunted**

**Part two…**

**A dark figure was watching me from inside a doorway in the lobby. I took a step forward examining the body, when the door slammed! A rush of cold wind blew in my face.**

**The steps that led up to the door creaked as I took a step forward. I turned to see that the dead forest was alive with noises, wolves, owls and many others. From just this morning the forest was dead and silent not a bug in site. I looked up at the sky which was now full with bats? And witch’s? And a full Moon!**

**I began to run since I knew this was not good. A sick feeling settled in my stomach as I searched for the exit. Thoughts rushed through my head ‘***what if I never get out, what if I die what, what, what if***.’ My thoughts died out as the truth hit me. “There’s No Exit!!!”**

**An evil laugh echoed in my ears, the sound of nails on a chalk board deafened me. This was a sign, I was right. Tears began to swell up in my seam eyes. I sank to the earth and wept, my head span.**

**I glanced around at the forest, and then I noticed it, eyes, great big yellow gloomy eye peering right at me. I stopped crying as the shock pieced through my chest. ‘***I’m dead.’*

**I got up and took a couple of steps backwards; the eyes grew wider and started too emerged from the bush. I deep growl rumbled from the bush. “Oh no” I shouted and made a run for the house. As I ran I could tell there was something following, wait not one but a whole pack.**

**As I reached the porch I could hear crying from inside the house, in fact screaming! I could hear my breath panting away like a cowboy and his horse riding off into the sunset as I opened the door. The house was even more beautiful up close. The screaming grew louder and stronger.**

**A wicked witch flew down from the stair case and filled the air with a screeching laugh. I need to get out of here! I thought, and there’s only one way out, surviving this place!**