Haunted HOUSE

I hear the bats screeching and wooden boards creaking like an old door when you open it. The cold rooms felt like a freezer at its coldest setting. Thunder struck nearby giving a glimmer of light in the obsidian black corridor.

Outside I see dark grey bats flapping their short wings in front of my pale shivering face. Goosebumps form all over my shaking body as I see spooky scary skeletons speeding out of the magical woods. That was the last thing I saw before I passed out from pure fear…

