

The Haunted Caravan

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In the darkened depth of the old caravan, Lily searched for a light switch but as she did so her fingers grazed a dusty candle. Almost instantly from the same spot a dim flame appeared sailing across the caravan with a ghostly, haunted light. The wallpaper was splattered with a red liquid, almost obstructing the striped pattern on the walls; much of it was evidently fresh, although most was dry. A shiver went down Lily's spine as she tried to convince herself it wasn't blood. "Whisp, whisp" and the lurid light went black. Frantically, Lily jumped across to the rickety door but as she did so somehow it had fastened itself to the wall. Lily hurriedly scanned the room for exits but not one could be found. Her head pulsed. Trapped. A shadowy figure stood silhouetted into the gloom of the caravan in a dark corner. As Lily edged closer it lay its hand out as if motioning for her to stay. Next thing she knew she was lying on the ground. Finally, as Lily glanced upwards, her eyes glinting with fear, she realized the shadow had done this. She was after him. She ran past the bunks and searched for him. From a nearby bunk came a friendly voice "Hi, welcome to the well.... Haunted caravan".

"Ok now let me get this straight this place is haunted?!" Lily exclaimed to her new friend Jason.

"Yeah, it is the shadow's that have been tormenting me ever since four-year-old me traped into the wrong caravan" Jason said, sighing to himself. It took a while for Lily to process this. A poor child of four years of age in here by themself. Lily was shocked. "Ohh, I forgot to add "don't sleep on this bunk" said Jason pointing across the room "The Quadrills sleep there". "What are Quadrills?" Lily replied, perplexed.

"You'll see," shrugged Jason as if it was no big deal. Cautiously, Lily made her way to the dusty, rickety bed that Jason had pointed at beforehand. Lily yelped as a big slimy purple creature jumped out at her, Jason began laughing his head off.

"I told you not to go near it," Jason said, still smiling.

How do I get out? How do I get out? Was the terrible question following Lily's mind? She began pacing the caravan searching the blood-stained walls for an answer. Then an idea struck her! There was a window of time in which the door must open to allow misfortunet new people inside. She needed to let Jason know this now.

"How did I not think of that? " exclaimed Jason "I've been in here for five years and you had the answer".

"Dunno, but every minute let's check the door to see if we can get out," Lily replied.

Lily lent on the door. There was a good chance she was wrong but what else could she do? Eventually she heard a "click," and a suppressed yell of excitement from Jason. Lily pushed open the door to see a night sky with crisp, fresh air the same as when she had entered. In fact, no time looked like it had passed at all. But as confused as Lily was, she decided to go through the door and with a slow creak the door passed out of the way, opening a beautiful passageway into the whole soothing world. She may have wanted to just step outside and forget about this, but she needed to get rid of the caravan forever. No more children would become stuck in this terrible caravan. She crept inside and the shadowy figure was waiting for her. Lily pushed him into the wall and he scrambled around on the floor unable to clamber up. Jason took the hint and ripped off the shadow's cloak. Inside the cloak they found a decaying skeleton gasping in pain from Lily's sudden blow.

Jason stepped on his neck and it crunched beneath his boots leaving crusted, grey dust on the floor. With the Shadow's last word, he wheezed "the curse of the caravan will live with you forever" and then his voice ceased.

Slowly, the caravans' walls started whitening and the lurid light brightened until a fresh, new caravan lay before the two friends, who felt as though Christmas had come early.

"I wouldn't be caught dead in this caravan!" exclaimed Jason, "what are we waiting for, let's get out of here!" Lily and Jason ran into the night of the fresh air, never to set foot in the ghoulish caravan again.

The End