

## The haunted house

I walked the dog after dinner last night and when it was time to return home, I decided to take a shortcut through the woods. On the edge of the woods stood a deserted house. When I walked past the house I heard a strange noise. Suddenly, the door of the house opened by itself. Strange noise became much louder and I got a little bit scared. I turned around and saw that my dog was gone. I started to panic because that was my sister's dog and I knew she was gonna "kill me" if I told her that I lost him. In that moment I heard barking coming from the deserted house. "Thank God! He didn't run away that far." I entered the house and the strange noise stopped, and so did the barking.

I just heard silence and felt the wind blowing all around me. I started looking for my dog. When I entered one room that was supposed to be a living room, I saw a lot of old pictures hanging on the walls with spider webs all around them. That place was sooo creepy, and the faces of the people on the pictures were somehow distorted and ugly. I continued searching for my dog, but while I was opening the door of the next room, something just punched me from the back and I hit the ground. I fell unconscious. When I woke up, the first thing I saw were my hands locked up in chains. In front of me was my dog lying on the floor. He was covered in blood and, obviously, he was dead. I started screaming and yelling "Help! Help me please!" but there was no one in the house except me, no one to help me. In that moment everything from the shelves next to me started floating around the room. I knew I couldn't do anything to run away but I tried to somehow cut the chains off my hands. Unfortunately, I didn't succeed. One of the books which was floating around hit me on the head and I fell unconscious again.

I woke up in the ambulance. "Huh...What happened?" – I asked my mum who was next to me. She told me I was hit by a car while I was walking my sister's dog. "Don't you remember?" – She asked through tears and worry. I was confused. "But... what about the haunted house? Guess it was just something like a dream. A very scary dream, though." In that moment I felt the scar on my head. "That was from the book that hit me in that house! What's happening here?!"

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