

A Trip to the Castle



From where we stood in the woods it looked like a castle rising out from the mist at the top of the hill. We couldn't make out from this distance just how many windows we could see but there seemed to be a thousand. There was only one cure for your curiosity..... We had to go and explore.

"We should go back" suggested Rachel. Rachel was a tall, skinny, thirteen year old girl with blond curly hair and beautiful, blue eyes. "No!" shouted Níamh. Níamh was a tall, skinny, twelve year old girl with hair as straight as a ruler "We have to save Kitty!" Níamh whimpered. "Ok lets go!" I said.



We started walking. "Lexi?" Rachel whispered. "What?" I replied. "There is someone following us," she whispered in an even



quieter voice. We kept walking and hid behind a big Ash tree. Rachel found some rope and we made a big net. We threw it over the person. We went to check who it was. "It's a vampire!" screamed Níamh. "Shhh!" I whispered "Ya, and you call me the wimp," Rachel gloated. "Shhhhhhh, both of you." I screamed.

We tied the vampire to the tree and ran far away from him. "Níamh," I said. "Yes," she answered. "Look up," I whispered. It was a witch on a broom throwing pumpkin bombs at us and as if things weren't bad enough, here came Mr. Fangs a.k.a. the vampire. We started running until we got to the castle. "We have to go in," panted Níamh.

When we went inside we started running around like headless chickens. "We have to hide," I shouted. Rachel hid under the stairs. Níamh hid behind the couch and I hid behind the big grandfather clock. The Vampire and the Witch came in the doorway. Rachel sneezed. "Ha ha! GOTCHA!" screamed the witch. Níamh came up

behind her and hit her with the red and black pillow. "That will teach you," exclaimed Níamh.

The Vampire came up behind Níamh and bit her and she was suddenly turned into a vampire. When I leaned up against the wall, a secret door opened up and I fell in. I walked upstairs. I smelled brimstone but I kept walking. Everything was dark until I got to another door. I saw the light of the sun rising.

I smelled brimstone again. When I opened the door I saw Kitty but she wasn't Kitty anymore. She was Lady Estelle, the

Devils wife. I saw a timer on the wall. It was counting down. There were three minutes and twenty seconds left until



their love was sealed. There was a pink rope dragging them towards each other. Kitty said "Look, there is a young girl." "Hey! I'm older than you!" I shouted. "Oohh! Mr. Dracula," the devil said calmly. "No! take me instead!" I shouted. He

agreed. There were three seconds left on the timer. "NO!" shouted Rachel. She jumped in and saved me. The timer ran out. The devil was sent back to the underworld. "See you next year Dev!" I said cheekily. Everything went back to normal. Kitty went back to normal too. I can't wait until next Halloween.

By Chloe Greene