On a dark and stormy Night

Once upon time there was a kid named Will who was ticker-treating then he saw a haunted house. He was really scared he didn't want to go but Will did.

Will was so afraid to knock on the door but he just did then no one answered then he was about to go then the door suddenly opened.

Then he just went inside. Will was having goosebumps.

Then there were footprints trails on the floor so he started to follow it then letted to a quiet room he was having the shivers. Will said it is like the wind is blowing on his own cold skin.

There was a person on a chair. It was not moving so he turned the chair around himself then Will suddenly saw there was no one on the chair then started talking to him behind him so then he started screaming. Will ran out of the house then went back home crying to his parents.

He went back to the house the next morning in daylight because it is even creepier for him in the dark because it is like that someone is going to kidnap him or something. He went back inside then he started to hear the man again.

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He tried not to scream at the top of his lungs because his worst nightmare and he doesn't love clowns. When he said he doesn't love clowns there were clowns crawling and walking creepy to him then he said he is not going to his house again.

The End.

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