The Haunted house

The door creaked open. Kevin stepped inside wwwwwwwwwwwoooooosshh! Something flew past. His hands were trembling and his spine was tingling. He could see bloody handprints all over the floor. Kevin could just make out the voice of a witch. Kevin was trembling in fear. It felt like a haunted house but even worse. Kevin shrieked but there was no reply. Then he heard footsteps getting closer and louder. When Kevin was looking around he found a mirror but when he looked into it there was no reflection then the mirror started to turn black and out came a demon.

By Laura 4DG