

Nefarious Writing Halloween

As I carefully entered the haunted house, the door shuts behind me and it was SUCK. The horror cat starts to make a nefarious sounds like a cow, my legs was shaking and brain can't think of anything. As I continue walking my sweat ran all over my body plus it was dark and creepy. Suddenly, I heard the sound of footsteps walking behind me then when I turned back there was nothing so I kept walking. This time, I heard a loud sounds out of nowhere; I was panic and very terrifying, I tried to run but something pulled my ankles. The frighteningful grab caused me to yell, but there weren't sounds coming out of me. I felt the grab had loosened, but still I couldn't walk. I feel exhausted from attempting to escape and gave up. My energy was drained. I look at myself again, I was in the middle of nowhere.

The music came on plus there was cakes and drinks. I scooped some cake and putted it my mouth. "This smells gross, and slimy!" I cried every loud. I looked down and there were blood gushing out of the cake. I instantly threw the cake across the room. The cake changed into a monster. It came slowly toward me. I walked backward and unfortunately I tripped over. I tried to get up as quick as possible but before I could even get up, the monster grabbed my neck. This time there nothing I can do, I couldn't even breath my lungs were tight, I tried to use all of my energy to fight back but I couldn't. I knew I was gonna die in a few seconds. But then, I heard my dog sound coming and barking at the monster. The dog started to big the monster, and suddenly, my friends come and wake me up with their monster faces. Haha!