The Haunted House

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The Haunted house

Once there were two girls. They lived on Broad Street. They went to school at Lily Elementary school. They loved their school but they had to walk past the Haunted House. Everyone called it that because one time a kid went on the porch but he didn’t come back. Nobody ever came near the house anymore.
The two girls lived at the top of the hill and they always scurried past and they did today. It was a gold autumn day. They walked up the stone path. Crunch, crunch, the leaves скparated under their feet.
They went in their house and thought how cold an old house be so haunted? And maybe the story is just a legend? So the next day they would look but it was bed time now so they went to sleep. The next day was exciting! They were going to find out the secret! It was Saturday so they did not have school. She skipped down the path unsure if it was going disaster or not.
They got to the old house nervous, but they were going to be brave. They crept inside; it was dark and dusty, only a tiny flickering light could be seen. They crept up the stairs and were shocked to see a young boy standing in the dim light in a room with a bed. It was the boy from the story. He was real!

The boy walked a little closer and said, "Why are you here? Nobody ever visits me." One of the girls was named Avery and she spoke up. "We wanted to know if the story of you was a legend." The boy said, "Some parts are real and some parts not." The other girl's name was Avril; she said, "What's your name, any way?" The boy said, "My name is Kevin I'll tell you a little bit about me."

"OK," said the boy, "In the story I was gone in the house but not for that reason everybody just made fun of me, so I came home so I could be home schooled, and I just barely came out and when I did nobody noticed so one person made up this legend and it just caught on. There was nothing to do so I just lived my life."

"Well, where are they?" Kevin said, "My parents are at the grocery store but you're here you're not think you're mean parents. You said Avery." Avril! I come tomorrow?" "No," said Kevin. "My mom said we're hanging out tomorrow so it's too risky," said Kevin. Avery said, "OK, we'll go." "Bye," they both said. The walked home happy and joyful.
Author's Note

My name is Lula Sylvie Miller. I am not a character in the story. I am 7 years old. I love writing and hope you liked this book.

Lula Miller

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Two girls who find out the Haunted is not haunted. Just a boy who got home schooled. and legends.