

"Mary your so stupid, you don't know ANYTHING! Your only because your parents are rather wealthy. I'm here because Mummy and Daddy are rich and because I am very clever. Someone told Mummy that there are zombies under the school and we can hear banging because they are trying to escape!" said Sally, sticking her long pointed nose in the air. She had blonde curly hair, grey eyes, quite a cute face and was rather small compared to all the other girls.

"Sally, if someone told your mum that, then why did she send you to the school?" asked Bethany, who had only just poked her head up from reading a book. She had great big circular glasses, light blue eyes and brilliant red hair. Sally spat on the floor.

"Because the person who told my Mummy that was a nut! There is nothing down there!" replied Sally angrily.

Bethany raised an eyebrow then returned to her book. There was silence for a couple of seconds.

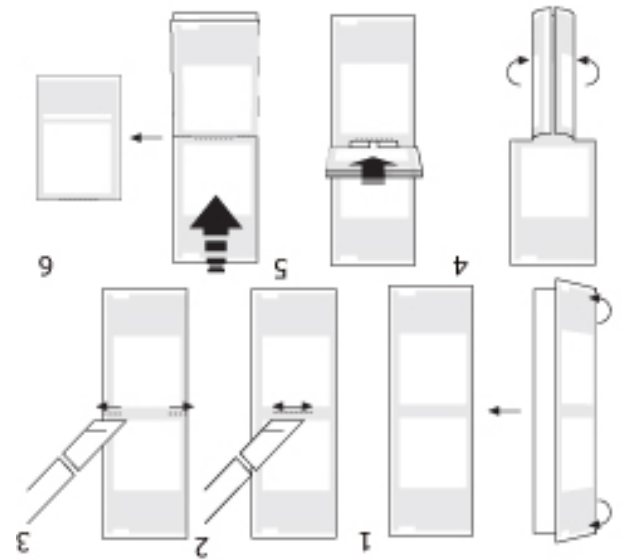
"Um... what do you think it is Bethany?" said a rather mousey looking girl called Pearl, who was huddled in the corner of her bed. Bethany hardly glanced up from her book.

"WHAT WAS THAT!" squealed Mary, a rather large girl with very curly brown hair and red chubby cheeks. Everyone started screaming. There was a banging on the door.
"Come in," whimpered Sandra, a tall girl with great black hair.
"AHHHHHHHHH! ITS A MONSTER!! AHHHHHHH! WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE! AHHHH!" Screamed Mary, grabbing Sandra's dress top and pushing her in front. All whimpered. The shadow fell from the doorway to reveal a rather angry looking Headmaster.
"GET TO BED NOW!" roared the Headmaster. The girls broke off one another and scurried off to their bed.
"If I hear you again I will be forced to use the whip!" snarled the Headmaster before slamming the door. There was some distant yelling and more thumping. The girls shivered.
"I heard that their are vampires living down there," whispered Sarah. Some of the girls gave each other fearful glances.
"No, no, no its a dragon! That's what I heard..." muttered Mary.

Deep_'n_Dark Dusk Descends

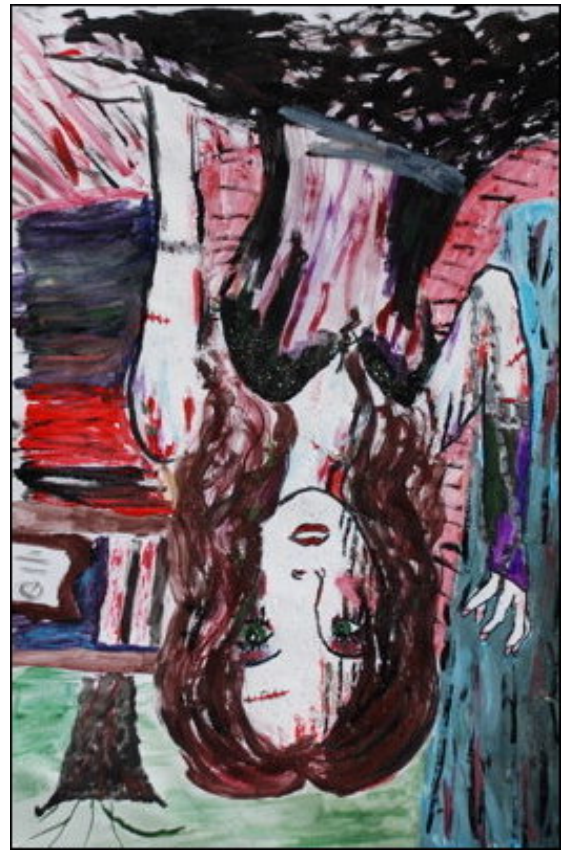
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Deep_'n_Dark Dusk Descends
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 created on: Tue Sep 11 14:24:36 2007



Chapter 1

"I am soooooo bored!" groaned Charlie, lying on his back on his sister's, Claire, bed.

"Same," sighed Sammy, hugging a cushion. It was dark outside, the moon sat smugly upon two great fluffy clouds which floated aimlessly in the air. Stars sprinkled everywhere like glitter which gleamed happily above Claire's window. Trees swayed ghostly in the air's breath. Other flats including theirs stood like statues facing the busy roads, in which cars roared by.

"I KNOW! LETS TELL GHOST STORIES!" yelled Claire excitedly, who suddenly perked up from beside Sammy and started running around the room.

"Did I hear someone say ghost stories?" asked Grandpa, creaking open the door with his stick and dragging his tired old body slowly towards Charlie.

Charlie shuffled, twisting his small, long body to face Grandpa who plonked himself next to him. Sammy gave a groan and crawled over towards the bed to sit next to Grandpa.

"STORY, STORY, STORY!" squealed Claire jumping onto her Grandpa's lap.
 "Mind the knee!" yelled Grandpa, holding his hand out in a weak defense. Claire giggled.
 "Claire your so immature sometimes!" growled Charlie. Grandpa frowned.
 "Now, now you two, don't start! Settle down and let me tell you a spooky story!" grinned Grandpa.
 "Oh no, I can't be bothered to listen to this," cried Sammy sulkingly rolling his eyes.
 "Don't be a sulky teenager and LISTEN!" snarled Grandpa, using his cross granddad voice. "Now, my story starts along time ago, in 1989 to be precise...."
Chapter 2
 "Ey, Eddie da school will be built soon. Few finishing touches 'nd eet will be complete!" cried one of the builders giving the constructor a toothy grin.
 "GET BACK TO WORK! WE WILL BE READY TO OPEN SOON!" bellowed the constructor Eddie, spraying spit into the speaker.

"AM NOT!" screamed Sammy.

"Be quiet the lot of you. We haven't even got to the fire bit yet and then when the children find.... but that comes later." hushed Grandpa.

"THE FIRE BIT!" beamed Charlie excitedly.

"Oh no, what happens to the children!" wailed Claire.

"Well if you'd just let me finish... now where was I? Ah yes, I remember ... so Hammer threw back his head and"

"GRANDPA, you've already said that part!" interrupted Claire and Charlie.

"Yes, I know, but let me finish that sentence..." Laughed, a dark, haunting laugh.

to be continued...

"But sir, we 'ave been workin' for day's non stop, we're hungry and want break!" yelled a different worker. There was a cheer from the workers.

"I SAID GET BACK TO WORK YOU PATHETIC LOSERS, OR I'LL MAKE YOU PAY!" screamed Eddie.

"What if we don't wanna work no more, what if we're tired!" wailed the same worker. Eddie picked up a near by hammer and threw it at the worker. It smacked him hard in the face. Blood trickled down, dying his clothes red until he eventually fell flat on the floor. Eddie laughed.

"NOW YOU LOAD OF SCUM! DO YOU GET MY POINT? GET BACK TO WORK!" roared Eddie his face a menacing purple from screaming. Workers exchanged fearful glances before racing about in a massive competition to finish the school as quick as possible. Eddie clapped his hands together in glee watching the panic spread. Eddie happened to be very unfortunate look wise, his face was a kingdom to spots, his nose was quite small but incredibly long with an odd sort of curve at the tip, which made him look rather like a crow. He had a square jaw with very plump lips. He was quite muscular and tall which made him quite scary. He wore black robes and a huge top

hat. He had long thin brown hair with a twisted moustache. Eddie marched towards a young beautiful lady. She wore a big blue silk dress with elegant white gloves. A big blue hat sat perfectly on her head. It had a white lace ribbon around it which surprisingly looked quite good. She had brilliant blue eyes and very long faire hair. She stood next to a young girl who had dark eyes and short faire hair platted and wore a pink dress. "Good evening, is there anything I can help you with?" Asked Eddie bending down gracefully and pecking her hand. Giving him a disgusted look she snatched back for her hand and glanced up to the school. "When will the building be finished?" she asked snottily. The little girl copied her mothers gaze. Eddie got up flushed and gazed at the school admiringly. "In a week or two," replied Eddie, forcing a smile to his emotionless face. "Come Abigail," called her mother turning her attention towards the silent road. "Good day," she muttered at Eddie before snatching at her daughters arm and dragging her away. A horse and carriage came trotting down "HOW DO YOU THINK? When they come to beat us tomorrow night we will be ready to attack! Are teeth are sharper than they were and the guards are weaker than they were. Fear is the only reason they still live. We deserve our revenge!" yelled Hammer twisting his moustache with his finger. Bullet giggled. "SWEET, SWEET REVENGE!" laughed Bullet skipping around the table. Spanner took off his bowler hat and howled into the air, his voice echoing. Hammer threw back his head and laughed, a dark, haunting laugh. **Chapter 5** "Grandpa, when does the story actually get interesting?" "Grandpa, when does the story isn't interesting?" growled Grandpa. "I think its interesting!" squealed Claire. "Are you trying to suggest my story isn't asleep on the floor. "Grandpa, who was nearly interesting?" moaned Sammy, who was nearly interested in boys!" laughed Charlie as Sammy went bright red.

"I'M STARVING!" wailed Spanner, shaking the jail bars like a rag doll.

"YOUR STARVING? I HAVEN'T EATEN PROPERLY FOR DAYS... MONTHS... YEARS!" winged Bullet.

"SHUT UP! THE BOTH OF YOU!" snarled Hammer, slamming his iron fists down on the wooden table and sending dust off in every direction. Spanner and Bullet gave a shudder.

"We will feast tonight my friends on proper food, living food, the EX-prisoners here's flesh is now truly rotten, the rats can finish them off!" cried Hammer, his eyes gleaming with devilish plans. Spanner and Bullet exchanged nervous glances, 'proper food', 'living food', 'rats finish them off'? had Hammer lost his mind?

"Um... sir, what do you mean by 'proper food'?" muttered Spanner, his long blonde fringe covering his facial expression. Hammer shot him a disgusted look.

"The prison guards you fool!" Bullet nodded his head gleefully.

"But How?" grumbled Spanner.

the road. She called after it and before Eddie had a chance to register what she had said as well as reply, she was gone. Eddie cursed. He found that was the usual reaction to the female kind in his presence.

"SIR! SIR!" Yelled a worker racing up to him, sweat trickling down his forehead.

"A yessss," growled Eddie.

"One of the workers is... is... IS DEAD!" Howled the man, his face pale and full of fear.

"Show me," replied Eddie calmly.

Eddie was steered towards a man with a hammer indented between both eyes.

"Oh dear," smiled Eddie, "Dig a hole and throw him in it." The man gave Eddie a grim look but got to work.

"Oh and any others that accidentally die, can share that guys hole... OK?" smirked Eddie. The man nodded his head anxiously.

"Did you hear that?"

"Hear what?"

"That!"

"What you saying 'that'?"

"NO YOU FOOL, The sound of FOOD!"

"The sound of food?"

"Yes."

"Food has a sound?"

"Just shut-up and keep listening."

"One potato, two potatoes, three potatoes, four,

five-

"WHAT DON'T YOU TWO GET ABOUT SHUT-UP?"

Chapter 3

"Oh my gosh, doesn't it feel so strange to be the

first ones at this school!" cried Sarah sitting on

her bed. She was the typical blonde hair and blue

eyed girl. A group of girls sat next to her. All

giggling and having fun. Every six girls shared a

dormitory at the school. Children first floor,

teachers on the second floor. Suddenly the dorms

fell silent as a massive crash came from below.

"I think that its the boys mucking about in the

class rooms," replied Bethany stiffly.

"No its not, its vampires!" insisted Sarah.

"Your wrong, its a big scaly, angry, FIRE

BREATHING DRAGON!" yelled Mary. The door

burst open revealing a very angry Headmaster.

"DETENTION! ALL SIX OF YOU! THAT will teach

you a lesson!" bellowed the Headmaster. All six

shuddered.

"SLEEP!" spat the Headmaster before slamming

the door behind him.

"If your so sure then why don't you check it out

tomorrow," whispered Bethany slyly.

"Fine then, its settled. Me and Mary will check it

out tomorrow!" muttered Sarah.

"What! I don't want to be eaten by a fire

breathing dragon!" cried Mary fiercely.

"Well as there isn't a fire breathing dragon down

there, you will be fine," said Sarah sarcastically.

"Fine then, I will come, just to prove there is."

growled Mary.