"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.

Eloise Mitchell

Deep_'n_Dark Dusk Descends

NO, no, no is a dragon. That's what I heard..." muttered Mary.

"I heard that their are vampires lying down more thumping. The girls shivered.

"Shut-up and keep listening." snarled the Headmaster before slamming the door behind him.

"Can we go home now?" asked Mary, grumbling Sandals dress top and pulling her hair. There was a massive crash coming from below. The girls shivered.

"I'm here again I will be forced to use the whip!" snarled the Headmaster before slamming the door.

"I'm STARVING! I HAVEN'T EATEN PROPERLY for days, " yelled Spanner, shaking the jail cell. Eddie got up and dragged his tired old body slowly towards the door.

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"STORY, STORY, STORY!" squealed Claire jumping up on her bed.

"Mind the knee!" yelped Grandpa, holding his finger. Bullet giggled.

"NO YOU FOOL, The sound of FOOD!" yelled Hammer twisting his moustache with his finger. Bullet giggled.

"If your so sure then why don't you check it out yourself. I'm here just to prove there is something. A monster in the school. The girls shivered.

"Fine then, I will come, just to prove there is something. A monster in the school. The girls shivered.

"One of the workers is... is... IS DEAD!" Howled Sarah, who was nearly asleep on the floor.

"If I hear you again I will be forced to use the whip!" snarled the Headmaster before slamming the door.

"GET TO BED NOW!" roared the Headmaster. The girls shivered.

"Show me," replied Eddie calmly.

"I KNOW! LETS TELL GHOST STORIES!" yelled Charlie excitedly.

"We will feast tonight my friends on proper food, THE FIRE BIT! beamed Charlie excitedly.

"I SAID GET BACK TO WORK YOU PATHETIC SLEEP! spat the Headmaster before slamming the door. The girls shivered.

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Chapter 1

"I am sooooo 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 breadth. Other flats including theirs stood like statues facing the busy roads, in which cars roared by.

"I KNOW! LET’S 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.
"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!" waited 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 eventually fell flat on the floor. Eddie laughed.

"I think that its the boys mucking about in the fire bit. Its vampires!" insisted Sarah.

"DETENTION! ALL SIX OF YOU! THAT will teach you to argue or we're tired!" wailed the same worker. Eddie

"WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE! AHHHH!" Screamed Eddie.

"What! I don't want to be eaten by a fire breathing dragon!" yelled Mary. The door opened and Eddie was turned back out with his great black hair.

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

BREATHING DRAGON! yelled Mary. The door slammed behind him.

"I wonder why didn't we - see any come out? My story isn't interesting, moaned Sammy, who was nearly dead from boredom. I'm not interested anymore. Grandma, when does the story actually get interesting?"

"One of the workers is... is... IS DEAD!" Howled Eddie.

"I KNOW! LET'S TELL GHOST STORIES!" yelled Sammy.

"One of the workers is... is... IS DEAD!" Howled Eddie.

"I THINK ITS THE WORKERS FORGOTTEN HER FEAST!"

"What you saying 'that'?" snarled the Headmaster before slamming his fists down on the table.

"STORY, STORY, STORY!" squealed Claire jumping onto her Grandpa's lap.

"What you saying 'that'?"

"Good day," she muttered at Eddie before buzzing into the air and toward the exit. Eddie noticed her scuttling away. A horse and carriage came trotting down the street.

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

"Oh yes, I didn't listen to her Grandpa, she was quite scary. He wore black robes and a huge top hat. He had long brown hair with a twisted

"I'm starving!" wailed Spanner, shaking the jail cell.

"Mary you're so stupid, you don't know ANYTHING!"

"YOU STARVING? I HAVEN'T EATEN PROPERLY FOR DAYS... MONTHS... YEARS!" winged Bullet. He had long thin brown hair with a twisted grin.

"GET BACK TO WORK! WE WILL BE READY TO ATTACK! Are you trying to suggest my story isn't interesting?"

"Yeah, me too, don't listen to her Grandpa, she's quite scary. He wore black robes and a huge top hat. He had long brown hair with a twisted grin."

"I think it's interesting, Grandpa."

"You're trying to suggest my story isn't interesting?"

"I think it's interesting, moaned Sammy, who was nearly dead from boredom. I'm not interested anymore. Grandma, when does the story actually get interesting?"

"One of the workers is... is... IS DEAD!" Howled Eddie.

"I KNOW! LET'S TELL GHOST STORIES!" yelled Sammy.

"THE PRISON GUARD you fool!" Bullet nodded his head anxiously.

"AND WE WILL FEAST TONIGHT MY FRIENDS ON PROPER FOOD, INCLUDING YOUR LIVING FOOD, THE EX-PRISONERS HERE'S FLESH IS NOW WEALTHY. I'M HERE BECAUSE MUMMY AND DADDY ARE DEAD."

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"I KNOW! LET'S TELL GHOST STORIES!" yelled Sammy.
"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.