"Oh but all the little girls must of perished in the fire," wailed the first voice.

"WILL YOU QUIT BEING STUPID FOR ONE MEASLY SECOND AND THINK! The girls had to of come in here from above... right, and all the prison guards are dead. SO, all we have to do is find the entrance to where the girls came from, and that is our exit and so we will ESCAPE!" laughed the third voice. One of them giggled.

"But sir, we are still locked in our cell," said the first voice.

"Ah... good observation. But if I do this-" There was a snap followed by a clang of metal falling onto concrete.

"-We are free." finished the third voice. All three voices laughed.

"But sir, if we do escape won't we be put straight back in prison?" asked the first voice.

"LOOK SHUT-UP AND JUST THINK FOR FIVE SECONDS, NO, TWO SECONDS BEFORE YOU ASK ME YOUR IDIOTIC QUESTIONS! This prison was built underground. This was a private prison to keep the most dangerous criminals in the world. Three of the strongest, toughest best prison..."
Chapter 6

"I hate the dark!" muttered Mary. "Look you agreed to do this and"

"I know, I know but still, what if we got caught? My arm still throbs from where the Headmaster whipped me!" moaned Mary.

"Well, your arm isn't the only one that hurts! Mine hurts too!" whispered Sarah sadly. Mary and Sarah were tip-toeing their way down the grand stairs of the school with only a candle, which Mary was in charge of holding. Both were in their night dresses and were walking bare foot, hoping that would decrease the sound of their footsteps. Both were on a mission, to discover what was behind the mysterious banging downstairs.

"I don't think we should be doing this!" muttered Mary.

"You think! Of course we're not supposed too, we are breaking like twenty school rules! But... we are new here... we can say we got lost!" smiled Sarah, reaching the bottom of the stairs.

"Your evil!" said Mary turning to face Sarah.

"Well it doesn't matter, we are gonna be eaten by your dragon friend so no one will find out!" said
"These flats were built on top," replied Grandpa swiftly.

"Grandpa, you still haven't answered my question," said Charlie curiously.

"Work it out." said Grandpa, stretching his feet and feeling for his stick. Grandpa gave a deep sigh and waddled towards the door.

"Goodnight children," whispered Grandpa, closing the door gently behind him.

THE END

By Eloise Mitchell
Chapter 10

"Then what happened Grandpa?" snapped Charlie. Grandpa gasped for some breath before looking around to meet Charlie's, Claire's and even Sammy's gaze.

"Well... isn't it obvious?" asked Grandpa studying their expression.

"Where are Spanner and Bullet? What's Hammer up to? Why is he taking Mr Swart's place?" burst Claire. Grandpa smiled.

"WELL, Hammer took over Mr Swart's place, but cleverly adopted the classroom next to the hole where he came from. Spanner and Bullet stayed down there, clearing out the burnt bodies and making the prison seem more like a detention place. Hammer took over the role of teaching the children about violence and using whatever made of bricks and were climbable.

"QUICK! UP THE WALL!" screamed Sarah, running towards the wall and rummaging her hands across it. The voices laughed.

"Oh Yeah, like that will work, haven't they thought of us trying that before FOOLS!" cracked the second voice. Footsteps were drawing closer.

"HEY LIGHT!" squealed Mary out of the blue. Sarah found a brick and started climbing, sliding on the wet dirty bricks.

"NO ESCAPE!" laughed a third voice. Shadows were coming around the corner of what looked like they were in a tunnel. Mary started after the bricks Sarah had already climbed.

"EUHH I SMELL SMOKE!" spluttered Mary, tears running down her cheeks. Both of their hearts were racing. Beating in their chests like someone attacking a small drum with large wooden sticks.

"FOOD, FOOD, FOOD! HA HA HA! FINALLY THIS DAY, THE DAY I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YEARS!" boomed the second voice. Ruff and haunting, echoing in every direction. The footsteps were now even closer and the shadows were growing and flickering.

"Come on, SPEAK! What's your names?" asked Hammer. The teachers glared at him.

"I told you Spanner we would find more food!" Mr Swart gasped for some breath before looking up to find Charlie's, Claire's and even Sammy's gaze.

"Pathetic," growled Hammer, turning towards the door. "Come on, SPEAK! What's your names?"

"Where are Spanner and Bullet? What's Hammer up to? Why is he taking Mr Swart's place?" burst Claire. Grandpa smiled.

"WELL, Hammer took over Mr Swart's place, but cleverly adopted the classroom next to the hole where he came from. Spanner and Bullet stayed down there, clearing out the burnt bodies and making the prison seem more like a detention place. Hammer took over the role of teaching the children about violence and using whatever is.
about 7 foot, men. T-shirts ripped leather and trousers were jeans with massive holes in them. All three had long hair and one had a moustache and another wore a bowler hat.

"That isn't a prison guard," smiled the one with the bowler hat greedily.

Chapter 9

"Does anyone know where Mr Swart has gone?" asked the Headmaster politely.

"He has been missing for three days now," said the Headmaster frowning slightly. None of the other teachers in the teachers lounge replied. No one had dare leave the building so it was quite mysterious. He wasn't in his room, he had lessons to attend to so it wasn't like he had a break.

"No one knows where he is?" shouted the Headmaster, the creases in his forehead becoming thicker. The other teacher eyes were now darting around the room.

"NO ONE!" bellowed the Headmaster, reddening dramatically in the cheeks. The door to the teachers lounge burst open and there stood a rather large man. He was about 7 foot tall, and he had quite a handsome face, he had dark brown hair and his eyes were burning with intense anger.

"Mr Swart," he announced in a deep, gravelly voice. "What was that?" he demanded, his voice echoing in the empty room.

"Um... well..." started Bethany, scrambling to her feet. "I don't think we should be doing this!" muttered Mary conversing with Bethany.

"YOU TWO MUST BE THE MOST PATHETIC people I ever saw," shouted the man, his voice deeper than ever before.

"EUHH I SMELL SMOKE!" spluttered Mary, tears streaming down her face as she cringed in fear. "I hope he's dead," cried Sammy angrily.

"What do you think you are doing?" barked the Headmaster crossly. "You two must be the most PATHETIC people I ever saw. Mr Swart," he continued slowly, "has been missing for three days now. "What DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING?" barked the Headmaster.

"We go down there, of course!" smirked Sarah, reaching the bottom of the stairs. "Quick! Up the wall!" screamed Sarah, running ahead. "FOOD, FOOD, FOOD! HA HA HA! FINALLY THIS will decrease the sound of their footsteps. Both footsteps were now even closer and the shadows were growing longer.

Chapter 7

It was night. A full moon stood proudly in the sky, very few stars twinkled around it, but it was still a pretty sight. Bethany was outside looking for Sarah and Mary, she felt really guilty for last night. She too had heard stories of mysterious things lurking underneath the school. She thought it would be funny to make the girls search for whatever was under there, but they hadn't been back for hours and screams had been echoing around the school meantime. Everyone had been asleep. Except them three.

Taking a deep sigh and feeling like she should just give up, Bethany decided to make her way in side. Walking down the corridor miserably, something suddenly stopped her in her tracks. Smoke. She smelt smoke. Marching forward sniffing the air, trying to work out where the scent was coming from. Stronger and stronger. Loosing her balance she suddenly slipped on a loose floorboard and she found herself gazing down a deep dark hole with smoke rising from inside. Though no light. It seems as if there was a recent fire down there. She looked up to find her eyes meet with...