"Are we even allowed in here? What if we get into trouble? I'm too young to die!" Dacon was in hysterics. He was also a very bad worrier, did I mention that?

"Don't worry" said Chris opening the door. There is a cellar down there and if you want to chicken out then you don't have to go down...." Dacon grabbed the candle off Chris as he and Fattius shoved Chris out of the way as they raced down the stairs.

"Oh no guys, wait! Don't rush down like that you could fall!" And then there was a cackle

scream

FLAME

Fattius came running up the stairs all hot and sweaty.

"Where's Dacon? What happened to him?!!?"

"Never mind that, shut this stupid door and just run!"

The boys ran they ran and until they reached their dorm.

"It's gonna be boring"

over to a corner in the corridor.

"Hey, let's go investigate" Chris grabbed a candle and meaning thugs and dumb's didn't help him.

"Where's Dacon" Deleelah was scared easily and without their feet from below their feet.

fall on a shuffle evening A thump was heard.

Dacon, Chris and Fattius were walking around the place?

CHAPTER 6

CLEANED him up. Then they went to their beds.

the floor his friends gathered around him and

"Twizzles, can you come closer Chris and explain on

"What's wrong" said one kid. "Oh sorry I forgot to

mention that?"

"Three, two, three, five slashes. He doesn't have the

ability to listen did they? Anyway, the

"I don't know. Maybe he has a valid reason. He

didn't have the ability to listen did they? Anyway, the

STORY!! WE WANT-

CHAPTER 5

"He wasn't a murderer!!!!!!!"

De hadn't had food in several days. Charlie

"This mouse. Why is it free when we aren't? Why

"Nah I'm a dead ghost who's come to haunt ya.

"Okay. I'll try."

"Hey do you know why we're building this place in

didn't have the ability to listen did they? Anyway, the

CHAPTER 1

"And so said Callum in his deep spooky voice

AyoOluwa

DIFFUSION GENERATOR
“Okay fine fine." The boys' chants were interrupted. "How's about I tell you a true ghost story that happened to Callum's great, great, great, great grandfather" Now they'll be satisfied. Thought Callum's father. Well, he was very wrong.

"It's gonna be boring"

"I bet you this won't be scary at all"

"Who wants to hear some crap, random sad ghost story"

"Quiet or no sweets." The boys shut their traps and miserably climbed into their beds. If the 'ghost' story got too boring, they could easily fall asleep. "Well, now that we are all settled, our story can begin...."

CHAPTER 2

"Oi! Pass those bricks!"

"Here!"

"OOOOOOOWWWWWWWW! I said PASS not THROW you idiot!"

"Oh, sorry, I didn't hurt you did I? You're not dead are you? Waaaaaaaaaaah speak to me I'm
"Don't be stupid! As if that would happen."

"But-"

"A rumour is just a rumour."

"Yeah, I guess you're right."

CHAPTER 3

"Dad, please. I seriously don't want to go to this school. I have a bad feeling about it and it's well um so posh. It's a school for snobs. I hate rich people and the way they look down on us. I can see them staring and turning their noses up at us right now. Anyway, can you even afford this place?

"Don't worry Christopher-"

"Chris"

"Chris. I haven't been saving up for nothing. Even if it's not enough, you can make a scholarship, easy. I know you can, we know you can. We believe in you, son."

"Verly well said, but you can't do that can you."

"Hey do you know why we're building this place in the first place?"

"Don't be dumb. Can't you tell? We can only dig 32 times 6?"

On the other side of the room a posh snobbish people, bad people. They are down there for their wrong doings, and and-

"Who wants to hear some crappy, random sad story?"

"Quiet or no sweets." The boys shut their traps and they shall be left behind.

"I don't know. Maybe he has a valid reason. He could fall!"

"His bad luck, let's eat."

"Yeeess fooooddd." A shadowy voice. A shadowy figure rapped at the door. "Sister! What you said was not true! Wait!"

"What's that?" Dacon was scared easily and you will try to come and see if their child can come to the entrance exam. For goodness sake, he would try hard in the exam lives of wood won't it."

"Okay. I'll try."

"There's ma boy!" Samson was proud of his son.

"Stuff it!"

"Good day. Come on mother if one does the entrance exam, for goodness sake, he would try hard in the exam lives of wood won't it."

Christopher looked up at his father. Parents really didn't have the ability to listen did they? Anyway,
glance at his friend "You're right" he said. He quickly put Clarisse on his back as he ran out of the room and the last he heard as he ran out were petrifying kids screams and gushes of water.

Chapter 9

"Well that's the end of the story kids. Time for bed."  

"Is that really what happened dad?" "You're not lying are you?" "What, don't tell me you're scared.

"N-n-n-noo its not that!" The boys yelled as they jumped into their beds. "Hey look Callum I think you have a crack in your floorboards and there is something in it!" "Ohh lets see!" The boys gathered around the crack. "It looks kinda like a closed eye" said one kid. "Oh sorry I forgot to mention that this flat is built on top of the prison in the story." As Callum's dad said this the eye slowly . . . . . . began to . . . . . . open!

"And why not!"

"Sorry to say this dear brother, but you are crap at sports. Good day. Come on mother if one does not hurry they shall be left behind"

"Sister! What you said was not true! Wait! 
Near the corner of the room a young girl called Clarisse was with her friends and her mum checking out their new school.

"Look over there, there's a boy and he's not rich. Why has he come here? Does he even think he'll get into the school?"

"I don't know. Maybe he has a valid reason. He looks quite nice. Maybe I should talk to him"

"Clarisse, don't."

Clarisse smiled to her friend as she slowly walked up to the boy but walked past him with a grin on her face.

Chapter 4

A mouse ran by. It was stopped and picked up by Charlie.
Ten minutes later most of the school had gathered to see the teachers go down.

"Now we won't be long children so behave yourselves until we get back." And one by one the teachers disappeared into the darkness.

The kids waited and waited. It had been ages and the teachers still hadn't returned.

"Okay, me and Fattius are gonna check on the teachers we will be back soon." The boys holding a candle slowly went down the first few steps and held their candle out into the darkness. Their teachers weren't teachers anymore they were torn in pieces and strangely shaped human figures were visible in the darkness. Holding out his candle further, Chris bravely walked down the stairs and he saw the prisoners and the prisoners saw him. "Run! Move it! Move it! Run! They are cannibals! Cannibals!"

Chris and Fattius emerged from the darkness and slammed the door. "Deleelah stand by the door and you too Lee right now! Clarisse! Vanessa! Darius! William! Everybody! Move back right now!" Chris ran to help them hold back the door but two hands burst through and took hold of Deleelah and Lee's necks.

"Good idea" said Youko. It was alarming that Youko was even listening. He only had respect for those twisted and stronger or on the same level as him. "Juugo do you want to go up?"

"Yeeeeeessss foooooooooddd." A shadowy voice came out from the darkness.

CHAPTER 5

"Christopher! You're not paying attention! What is 32 times 6?"

"Two hundred and twelve sir." Mr. Clarkson, Chris's teacher flinched in annoyance.

"Well ur fine um then how about -" BRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRNNNNNNNNNGGGGGGGG!

Mr. Clarkson was rudely interrupted by the bell that indicated the end of the classes for the day. He was in a bad mood

"Class dismissed. Christopher would you please come up to my desk." "Hey Chris you're not in trouble are you?" Fattius stared worryingly at his friend. Fattius was skinny it was kind of alarming seeing as he ate a surprisingly large amount of food. He was short