"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

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

Crunch!

AyoOluwa

diffusion6=n=rator

"Hey, lets go investigate," Chris grabbed a candle off the cold stone wall and beckoned his friends over to a corner in the corridor.

"What's that?" Dacon was scared easily and hearing thumps and bumps didn't help him.

from below their feet.

Dacon, Chris and Fattius were walking around the hall on Saturday evening. A thump was heard

Chapter 6

"Don't worry about me I can *klump* manage *twitch* ouuuucccccchhhhh" Chris had fallen on the floor his friends gathered around him and cleaned him up. Then they went to their beds.

"Leave him alone!" Everybody furned to stare at Clarisse who was red red red in the face. "We all know how horrible that teacher can be and blaming Chris isn't fair we all just have to stick together." People mumbled quietly among themselves before going away to finish homework or go to their beds. Clarisse ran down to Chris. "One, two, three, five slashes. He doesn't have the right to do this."

"WE WANT A GHOST STORY!! WE WANT A GHOST STORY!! WE WANT-"

he was receiving, Callum's father attempted to put on a more serious tone. "Well then, aren't you all supposed to be in bed? It's late, no, very late. Get to bed all of you right now!" His mood had changed in the blink of an eye. Callum did this every time his friends stayed over for a few every time his friends stayed over for a few nights. Frankly, it was very annoying.

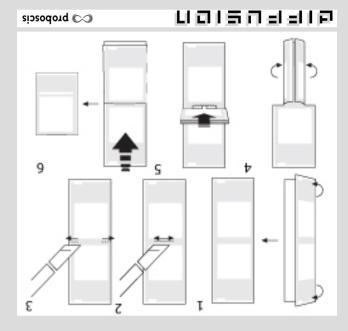
"Arrrrrrggggggggghhhhhhhhhiiiii" the boys screamed in terror. They nervously turned around only to see Callum's giggling father.

"Oh, sorry," chuckled Callum's father, "I didn't mean to scare you, honest." Ignoring the glares

MAJ2

"And so," said Callum in his deep spooky voice "The two girls slowly but carefully began to tiptoe towards the door. 'You open it. You're the one who suggested this whole thing. Why don't you go open the door?' The other girl trembled in fear 'Why don't we open it together,' she suggested. As her hand reached out to the door-"

I RETER 1



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Crunch! AyoOluwa

"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 crappy, 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!"

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

"Oh, sorry, I didn't hurt you did I? You're not dead are you? Waaaaaaaaaaa speak to me I'm

"They say that there's something down there, or maybe someone down there. Not just ordinary

" Rumours?"

rumours."

"Oh. I thought you were upset because of the

of wood won't it."

"Don't be dumb. Can't you tell? We can only dig so far down. All we need is a good storm to blow this place down. They didn't give us enough money either. The foundation will've to be made

"Ηυh? Ψhy?"

wasting our time though."

"S'gonna be on'a those posh schools. We're

the first place?"

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

"Nah I'm a dead ghost who's come to haunt ya. Stop acting like an idiot. I'm already pissed off about the fact that we are building this place."

"You're alive!"

"Shut up you dumbass! I'm not dead yet! For apple pie's sake would you stop crying!!!"

too young to be a murderer!!!!!!"

people, bad people. They are down there for their wrong doings, and and-"

"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 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."

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

blace!"

"Very well put. They are deluded, Deleelah, deluded. One day some one will show them their

"Oh you are so right Lee my darling. They think that they can try and pass their son of into this school. Ha! How deluded they are."

this school."

"Oh look Deleelah. Some middle class peasant is trying to come and see if their child can come to

'ıpnsn

On the other side of the room a posh snobbish boy pushed his spectacles further up his face so that they magnified his eyebrows even more then

'.lliw uoy

"That's ma boy!" Samson was proud of his son. 'You'll make it big Chris,' he thought. 'I just know

"Okay. I'll try."

were so annoying.

Christopher looked up at his father. Parents really didn't have the ability to listen did they? Anyway, for his family's sake, he would try hard in the entrance exam. For goodness sake, rich people

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!

him, "we have to get away" Charlie took one last eyes. "Come on Chris!" said Clarisse dragging remaining best friend, was being eaten before his in shock. His remaining best friend, his only want to die, move your body's and-" Chris stared clarisse's hand he yelled "Everybody run, do you pain was the best way to escape it. Grabbing himself. He knew when in shock or trozen that terrified were too shocked to move, Chris pinched "His bad luck, let's eat." The kids, who were

out on all the food though."

"He wanted to stay down there. Shame he'll miss

where's De?"

"Hmmmmm, Wire, Charlie, Juugo, Il Gatto, huh

Chapter 8

(ybne)

"kn ku ku ku ku ku ku ku ku" (Juugo's

"Time to eat Juugo" said Wire.

and the prisoners stared gleefully at them. school children stared in terror at the prisoners "Don't worry Charlie, they're not dead yet." The

".mədt gnitaə bədzinit əw "Youko. You promised not to kill everyone until

"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.

surface?

was an albino. Why would he want to rise to the these thoughts with his companions. After all he might actually mean something. De didn't share my own I won't have to share with anyone life there - the fatter the better." This way I'll be on up top? I heard there are loads of fat kids up "If you hate this place so much, why don't you go

thoughts with these people. Then he had an idea. fact he had to share his air his space his time his mind being locked up too much. He just hated the De was fed up, fed up of these people. He didn't

chop it in half, it'll die too quickly." this mouse but I'm sorry you'll have to wait. If I I'll start on its' legs. Il Gatto. I'll give you some of I'll slowly chew off it's tail - a bit at a time. Then It deserves to be punished. It deserves to suffer. can it run around when we can't? That's not fair. This mouse. Why is it free when we aren't? Why

however wasn't listening.

De hadn't had food in several days. Charlie

hungry. Pass it"

"Aren't you going to kill that mouse Charlie. I'm

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. "Deleeelah 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.

"That's enough Fattius, if you left something down there you should only say so. Umm ah Mrs Greenfield, could you please gather the other teachers I need them right now." Mr. Clarkson stared down at Fattius. "Well run along then.

"But but but sir dwn there I I I left my down there I left something downthere I I I um."

".sbnuod

"Fattius!" Shouted Mr. Clarkson "What are you doing there, you know that that area is out of

After mass on Sunday the boys took some equipment of their own and decided that before lunch they had to get Dacon back. As they crept towards the door a teacher came walking down the corridor. Chris saw him first so pretended to be admiring the brick structure.

Chapter7

The boys glared at her as they slowly dragged their exhausted bodies to bed. They swore that what had happened that night would be kept between themselves.

"Oh what happened to you, you look like you've seen a fire" said Deleelah smugly.

"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?"

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

CHAPTER 5

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

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

"Well ur fine um then how about -"

BRRRRRIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIINNNNNNNNNNGGGGGGGG!!!!!

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

"Ha!" Lee and his older sister looked gleefully at Chris "Now you've received what you deserve!"

".dud

"What does it look like? He said he was fed up of my cheek and he he said he wanted me to remember this for the rest of my life. Guess I will

"W-w-what did they do to you?"

"Chris what happened, we were worried about you! What did he do?" Chris slowly took off his uniform and revealed his back to the whole dorm.

.sindJ

"That's it. I'm gonna go look for Chris he hasn't been back in ages." As Dacon reached for the door it was opened and in the hallway stood

returned.

It was around eight and Chris still hadn't

whip me or anything."

"Don't worry about me it's not like he's gonna

a scary obsession with bacon.

surprisingly large amount of food. He was short and hadn't grasped the concept of growing yet. A lot like his friend, Dacon. Dacon was also a friend of Chris. He was quite fat, average height and had