"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 ran until they reached their dorm.

Chapter 6

"Don't worry about me I can *klump* manage"
"right to do this."
"One, two, three, five o'clock. He doesn't have the power to go to their beds. Classs are run down to Chris."
"You still have the three o'clock. Let's go to their beds. Classs are run down to Chris."
"Don't worry Charlie, they're not dead yet." The boys ran they ran and ran until they reached their beds.

STORII WE WANT("WANT A GHOST STORII WE WANT A GHOST STORII WE WANT A GHOST STORII WE WANT A GHOST STORII WE WANT A GHOST"
ights. Frankly, it was very annoying.

"Oh you are so right Lee my darling. They think we're mean to scare you, honest. Ignoring the obvious when's that right? Right to be sick?"
"Don't worry about me I can *klump* manage"
"well then's that right? Right to be sick?"
"Very well put. They are deluded, Deleelah, about the fact that we are building this place."

CHAPTER 3

"Very well said, but you can't do that can you."
"But what happened to you, you look like you've been back in ages." As Dacon reached for the railing his friends gathered around him and tried to make him return.

Chapter 8

Very wrong doings, and and-

interrupted. "How's about I tell you a true ghost story that happened to Callum's great, great, great grandfather" Now they'll be able to understand why they are scared to come and see if their child can come to school. Ha! How deluded they are.

"Their exhausted bodies to bed. They swore that they wouldn't be able to get into the school."

Chapter 9

"Now we won't be long children so behave.

Ten minutes later most of the school had left. The boys glanced at his friend "You're right" he said. He didn't have the ability to listen did they? Anyway, anyway

A mouse ran by. It was stopped and picked up by Dacon. "Don't worry Christopher-"
"Don't worry" said Chris opening the door. There was silence for a while until a scream

"Don't be stupid! As if that would happen."

"Huh? Why?"

"That's it. I'm gonna go look for Chris he hasn't returned."

"Where's Dacon? What happened to him?!?"
"Don't be dumb. Can't you tell? We can only dig with our hands."

"I think I've forgotten what the stairs are for!"

"It deserves to be punished. It deserves to suffer."

The boys ran they ran and ran until they reached their dorm.
"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, 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!"

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

"Oh, sorry, I didn't hurt you did I? You're not dead are you? Waaaaaaaaaa after speak to me I'm
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'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."
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-no 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 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. "Deeelah 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 Deeelah 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 fooooooooooooddd." A shadowy voice came out from the darkness.

CHAPTER 5

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

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

"Well ur fine um then how about - "

BRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR