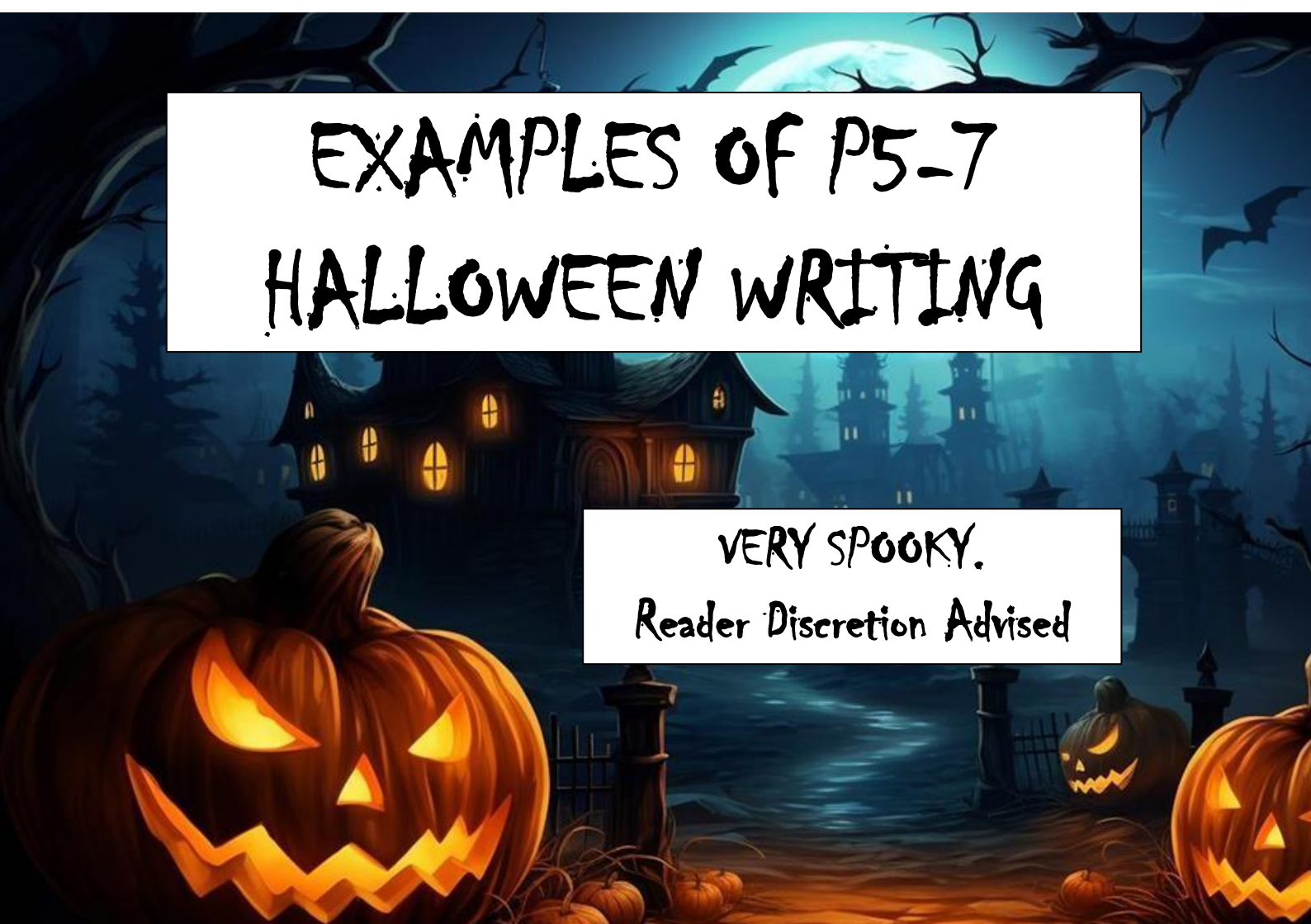


A Halloween-themed illustration featuring a large, glowing jack-o'-lantern in the foreground. In the background, there is a dark, multi-story house with several lit windows, a full moon, and silhouettes of trees and a bat. The scene is set at night with a dark blue and black color palette.

EXAMPLES OF P5-7 HALLOWEEN WRITING

VERY SPOOKY.
Reader Discretion Advised

THE ROOM OF DOOM

As the door opened a big gush of cold shimmery wind blasted out with a big scream. I had a sharp pain in my ears that slowly started to fade away. I could smell the dusty stone walls as I carefully started to enter the dusty room. I could hear my footsteps echoing down in the dark shadowy room of doom. I could see torture weapons laying about the room stuck to the ground with dry blood. I started to wander further and further down the room. I started to slow down. I noticed a big dark shadow out of the corner of my eye.

I slowly started to turn around and in front of me was a big wooden human guillotine with blood dripping from the blade. I heard a cold voice behind me I could not understand him so I turned around hoping to understand him better but no one was there I seen foot steps so I followed them it led me to a mysterious door I walked inside to see if the man was in there I walked a little farther until the door slammed shut, I could not see a thing. I heard that voice it seemed to be coming closer and closer until I felt a hand on my shoulder I screamed as I shot off into the corner my heart was pounding as fast as it could go, I collapsed in the corner...

I woke up with a pain in my head, something felt wrong the room was moving slowly it started to get back to normal. There was no way out no windows, no doors, no nothing just me I thought this was it, I was gone, trapped in a small room with no way out. I seen a wee peep of light shining through a wee gap in the wall, I grabbed a near by stone to try make the hole bigger. "Why are you here" said that same dark voice, who are you?, and why am I in here?. The voice grew quitter so I started to raise my voice louder and louder I finally managed to make the hole a lot bigger so that I could fit through it, I was looking around the place for a way out I seen a big brown door, with claw marks all over it I slowly started to enter the room. I came to a stop. I felt a strange tingling feeling down my back.

I finally got out of that place. I am never EVER going back there again!!

The Room of Doom

I shuddered as I walked through mist and fog, with a green glow oozing through the clouds. As I walked further into the room, a face emerged. Just floating mysteriously. "Pick your fate", said the face. In the room, I smelt lava and acid. In the corner, I saw guillotine next to a hanging device. I heard a faint laughter as my feet led me to another room I didn't want to be in.

I saw axes hung on the walls, along with clubs with nails stuck in them. The walls were crooked and falling apart and there were rotten, wrecked blinds to the left. I spotted handprints on the window as I heard a grunting laughter. I turned around slowly but surely and saw a tall, shadowy figure with a chainsaw. The guy must have been 8ft as he was almost touching the ceiling. I started moving up as if the floor was moving. I looked down and the platform I accidentally stood on had started to move up! In the air a dusty red substance floated, making me jump. It read "You have chosen wrong, prepare yourself...". I tried to climb down but I tripped on a sharp bit of wood and fell.

I woke up with my head hurting and feeling a pull on my arms and legs. I looked around and saw I was tied up being slowly stretched until it suddenly stopped. "I expected you to come here..." said a voice. "Who is THAT?" I thought. While the voice was talking, I was secretly untying myself. I jumped up and sprinted for the door. As I went out, I got turned straight around and started running back to the voice. I tried over and over but I kept getting turned straight back.. I couldn't leave the room! I went to the other room and climbed up onto the platform where I fell and climbed up.

I managed to get to a dusty, foggy attic with spiderwebs everywhere. "You can't escape!" said the voice. A wall was missing from the attic and I could see the sky. I tried to run and jump into a bush but I ran right into the wall. I couldn't see it but it was there. I went back downstairs and tried the door again but a double bladed axe covered in dry blood smashed into the floor in front of me. I tried turning back but another axe blocked my path.

The shiny, silver blades of the axe lit up my face. As I gazed at the enormous weapon I noticed a huge, timber handle with carvings of a Chinese dragon on the side. "Wow" I thought "That's a nice axe" ...but it wasn't. I followed up the handle and noticed something gripping the other end. It was a hand. I looked up slowly and saw a dark figure. I gasped in shock.. I knew who this was.

My feet took me into the room of doom, I heard a “meow”. That gave me a fright. I knew there was a cat in the room of doom. The lights flickered. I saw eyes. Eventually the light came on.

There was a dead horse in front of me. The room was full of bits of octopus. There were eyes watching me. Then about 1 million cats came at me. A voice screeched, ‘touch the cats and you’ll be saved’. I took all the cats and then I heard a voice saying ‘help me!’.

As I walked in, the door shut behind me. It was cold and damp and almost full darkness except for a candle flicking in the corner. As my legs carried me forward I saw in the ever dimming light that I was in a circular room full of doors. As if the doors knew I was there, letters appeared engraved in them. Written upon them there were words like a 'certain death' and 'living death' and 'torture room' and made my legs stop.

I covered my eyes in fright, but as my hands covered my eyes, I caught a glimpse of the floor. It was all trapdoors and they bore the same threatening messages. I looked up, hoping to see a window but of course, just a load of doors, hatch like doors.

I had forgotten which door I came out of. There were three doors with 'exit' written upon them. As I approached the first door I heard far away piercing screams. The next, eerie silence. The next, freakish moans. As I touched the door handle on the screeching door a message appeared upon the frame.

It read ' Choose a door for most will get you no where,one shall lead you out like many before you have chosen the wrong door choose wisely or you'll

Be stuck here for eternity!'

I was scared because if I chose the wrong door I knew I would never get out. But there was a door a door they read 'a wise decision' It's obvious it has to be that I thought because if it wasn't what other one would it be? But then a thought came across my mind what if it is try big to trick me. But I had second thought and chose it as I walked through

The door a cold wind blew across my face I'm free I screamed with my eyes still closed from fright of what it was going to be. "You didn't think it would be that easy did you?"said a cold voice from behind me. It made the hairs on my neck stand on end and slowly opened my eyes. It was pitch black and I was in a room I couldn't see anything I knew I was done for when the voice spoke again this time from in front of me. " w-who's there?" I stammered . Suddenly I felt cold hands grab my shoulders and force me to the ground. The voice spoke again this time a soft menacing