



*"I took a deep breath. The old, wooden gate creaked horribly as I slowly opened it, even though I was trying to be as quiet as possible. Seeing as I'd promised my mum that I wouldn't go near the empty house down the lane, I didn't want anyone to hear me! It was also suddenly very dark; the moon had disappeared behind some threatening looking clouds, almost like it was trying to spook me! I wrapped my Count Dracula costume cloak a bit tighter around me.*

*"I'll show those silly mates of mine!" I thought as I warily crept up the path to the big front door. Everything was so overgrown and the paintwork on the house and door was peeling. I'd never really noticed the gargoyles above the door before, but now they seemed to be watching me with their ghoulish, grinning stone faces. Maybe the stories about the house were true after all..."*

