Haunted Hotel

By Charlie Byers (Year 6)

John awoke abruptly from his slumber, as he had heard an ear-piercing scream from below him.

He was not alone.

He had watched many eerie movies before visiting this hotel; but he had never seen anything like this. He glanced to his side and the remains of the torn, damaged wallpaper lay in an immense pile. Suddenly, a lamp beside him started to flicker, as the casement of the window was being pulled open. Perspiration was drowning him. He stared the other way, desperately searching for some hope. But it just made John even more startled. An old, sinister woman lay reclining in a chair.

“What’re you doing here?” cried John, his voice crumbling.

No response.

Curiously, John was impelled to look further into the strange figure. She was drenched in all sorts of liquids and her eyes were shut. John shook her, in an attempt for her to notice him.

But it was no use.

It was almost as if she were asleep. But she wasn’t, she was grinding her teeth savagely, sweating profusely and clenching her fists.

What would he do? Menacing screams of innocent families that had visited the hell like hotel filed his ears. A fetid odour spread across the room, causing John to cough intensely. A dark red, bloody footprint stained the carpet he was standing on. John had made a huge mistake coming to this hotel…

Just as he thought the situation couldn’t get any worse, he saw something. A grotesque, severed head loomed over him, giving John a nightmarish stare. His heart started beating rapidly. His ears started ringing. Would he ever escape?