**Josh**

Suddenly, a voice from the darkness said in a husky voice, "Who's there?". Startled, Pip spun around to find an old woman slouched in a sinister, broken chair that was slowly crumbling away. She was enveloped ina blanket of cobwebs and she wore a faded white dress that was torn in various places. She had a sullen, blank expression. Her vacant eyes stared into the never-ending gloom.

Terror stricken, Pip, who was unable to move, stared at the woman as her vail flittered without warning. Her pale skin faintly gleamed in the miniature rats od light. Suddenly, the room was shrouded in gloom and an eerie cackle echoed through the air.