The Haunted Hotel

By Rose Paul (Year 6)

Abruptly Elizabeth awoke from her slumber, by the horrific sound of someone screeching; it was coming from her water closet. In panic, she started to wonder if someone or something was in her room. There was no explanation for the racket that Elizabeth had heard.

Suddenly, the candle in her chamber slowly burnt out until there was nothing but darkness. A little while later Elizabeth reached for the matches in the drawer…but she was in no hurry to light the candle. As she lit it, its light diffused itself into every knuck and cranny.

Elizabeth was not alone in the room!

There- there in the chair was a young girl that had blonde hair and rosy cheeks. She wore a white frock and frilly socks with a little cream now in her hair. Elizabeth could not fathom how the girl had gotten into her room. Shuffling closer to the chair her curiosity grew stronger.

“Who…who are you?” stuttered Elizabeth, “What are you…you doing in here?”

It was at that moment, Elizabeth realised who the little girl in the chair was…it was Zelda. She said that her and Elizabeth would meet again. An onslaught of anger filled her body as she dashed to the child and started vigorously shaking her by the shoulders.

“Who let you in here?” Elizabeth shrieked, “Get out or I’m calling for help.”

In panic, she jumped over the bed to the bell next to the window. Falling back, she saw another child that she did not seem to recognise. The child walked over to Zelda. In terror, perspiration ran down her forehead. In obedience, Zelda opened her eyes and rose from the chair; holding her hand, Zelda lead Elizabeth out of the room.

The light went out and darkness prevailed.