Title - Green Candle

"She's walking up the path" said crooked floor

"Lock the door, lock the door."

"Why is she here?"

"Don't make a noise" said Chandelier.

"There's a small hand hanging off the handle" gasped Chandelier

"Come here, come here"

"She's trying to open the door"

"Please come in" replied Crooked floor.

"There's someone looking through the keyhole" muttered dusty floor

"Shut the door, shut the door."

"She's knocking on the door"

"Why does she come here?" Asked Rotted draw.

By Jace Huggins