# The Abnormal House

by Abigail S

# **Chapter 1**

#### The Start of an Adventure

It was a hot, boiling afternoon in the Countryside. There were four friends playing outside, unaware of the danger and despondency they would face. "Mia, Merry, John, Penny, come inside I think I saw a droplet of rain. Come inside before it starts pouring on your heads!" shouted Sidney, who is Penny and John's stepmom. It was the children's holiday; they were currently having a sleepover.

The children were playing 'catch the ball', when one day the ball rolled inside the forest. The children paused and looked at each. other. "Let's get the ball and come back quickly before sunset."

"But that's the Forgotten Forest when somebody goes in they never come back!" Merry retorted, turning to face John.

Mia exclaimed," Don't be a scaredy cat Merry. It's not like we're not coming back. Together, they all took a deep breath and advanced towards the forest: the start of their venture. In the forest, an unknown ear-splitting, agonised scream could be heard throughout the forsaken forest-the dead bodies covered in moss and bugs (a grotesque sight). What would the children face? "Where did the ball go, Penny, this is all your fault!" accused John angrily.

"I'm sorry, it wasn't on purpose you threw it too high." she muttered matter-of-factly. Lifeless souls swarmed the air; their eyes an empty silk black. It let out a gloomy wail: a wail that nobody else could hear except from him, the one that can hear ghouls and ghosts, the king, no the overlord of monsters. *Vladmin!* 

### Chapter 2

### Monster King

If you were to even contradict him you wouldn't live to see another day. Vladmin was the epitome of evil; his evil high-pitched laugh would echo through the dungeons as he secretly plotted his next plan. He had a very cantankerous personality which everyone hated. Enveloping him was the skin of his previous victim-under his

disguise lay a revolting figure, Vladmin's true form: his skin, a midnight black, fingers like claws and crimson eyes shaped like pomegranates. He is a master in morphing into a person in your memory -just by touching you- he is corrupt and vile and follows no moral code.

To return to his once youthful body was his dearest wish that he will fulfil no matter what!

### **Chapter 3**

# A house in the middle of nowhere?!

The children suddenly got a chill up their spines, before them lay: humans covered in Violet bruises and blood, animals lay as still as a rock and trees were ripped out of their trunks, they were all littered in front of a creepy-looking house. DEAD. The children's heart was beating uncontrollably as they stared at the motionless bodies, their gaze fixated on a house in the distance.

"The Monster King, who was once a normal human, now a fearsome foe." whispered the ancient man quivering in what seemed to be fright. The children were surprised; they hadn't noticed anyone creeping up behind them nor any movements. Without taking a breath he asked," Are you the children from the prophecy, are you here to finally free me from my eternal imprisonment and defeat Vladmin once and for all?"

Penny asked curiously," What prophecy are you talking about, we only came here because our ball rolled into the forest and now we don't know where it is and also we're lost!"

As she said this the wind was howling and the trees began to dance in the wind. "Come inside the house, I fear it will start to rain soon, I'll even treat you to some tea." The ancient man called out loudly to be heard over the wind.

Merry replied in relief," Thank you so much Mr, I thought we were going to starve to death in the Forgotten Forest and our bodies won't be able to have a proper funeral, we will all be animal food." Everyone stared at her – confused. It even seemed like all the trees were glaring at her with their beady eyes.

Inside the house, the children felt somehow different here, it was something they never felt before. "Before I make you children tea I would like to confess about something really important, inside this house is different, you look a bit confused let me explain, for example 1 day in here is 1 week and 4 days here is a month and the most troubling thing is once you come in you can't come out unless you defeat the

Monster King but mere humans couldn't be able to defeat a powerful monster unless they were the heroes sent by fate to vanquish him." he said feeling agitated. Penny asked," Excuse me sir but if all your saying is true and we are locked in here and can't get out, once you come in, then how come you can go outside?" "Maybe he's lying, let's all get out of here while we still can!" Mia shouted at them. "We can't get out. I already tried but the door wouldn't budge." John grumbled loudly. The ancient man answered," That was a very good question but I'll have to answer your question another time and also I'm not lying."

"GET OUT OF HERE NOW, BEGON YOU LOUSY MORTALS!!!!!!" bellowed a strange voice that was coming from underground.

"T-T-That voice I-I-It's Vladmin!"

#### To be continued...

