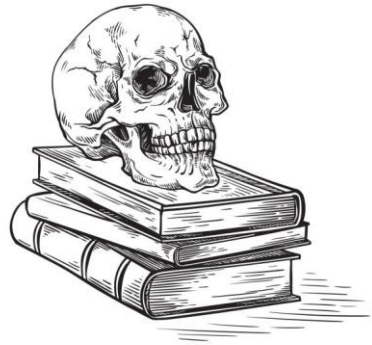


WELL DONE TO OUR  
SPOOKY STORY  
WINNERS!



We hope you enjoy your terrifyingly terrific  
book prizes!

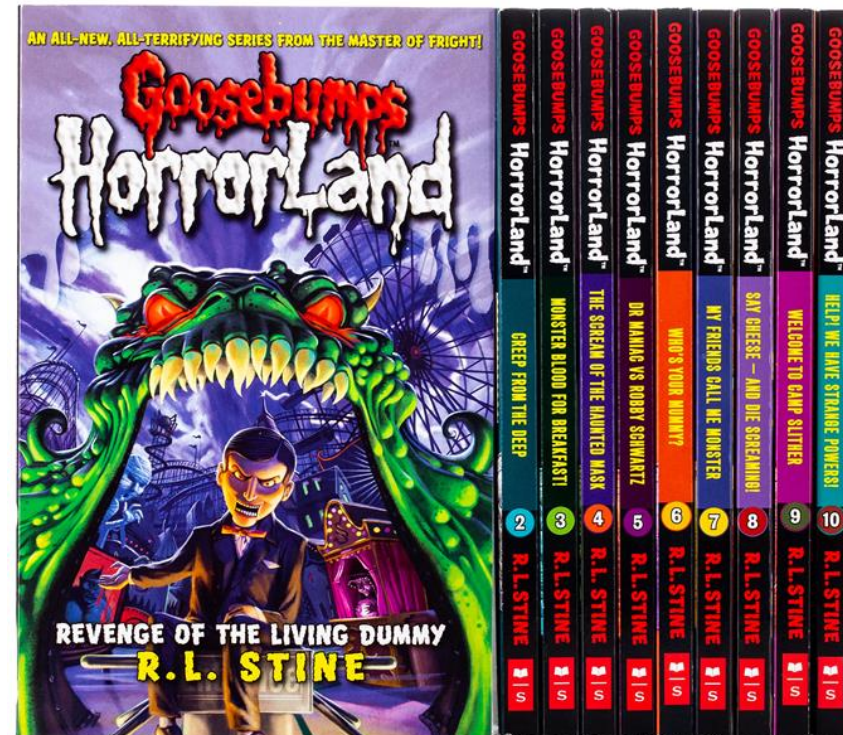
Well done to Isaac Khan, in 7R, for this frighteningly brilliant story! You've won the BIG prize- 10 Goosebumps books!

### Missing for the Hunt of Souls

#### Part 1: The introduction

It was a dark and gloomy night, there was a house like mansion that looked nice, but the rest of the house was spooky. The side of the house that was nice was Connor's bedroom. There was a knock on the door and suddenly thunder flashed and splashed acid rain straight away. He asked, "Who is it?" no answer! He asked the same question, but still no answer. He then checked on his security camera's footage CCTV, but nobody was there! He went to open the door; he then opened the door with great force then Connor was gone like he had vanished in thin air! No one ever heard from him again!

A hundred years later, Trent (who is a relative of Connor) moved into the house because he heard, "There was a house that looked like a mansion." from the landlord. He replied with excitement, "I will take it!" "Okay I will have the paperwork ready for you tomorrow but are you sure you need help because it's has been abandoned for a long time like we don't even know if things that work anymore in that house." He explained to him with great persuasiveness telling him to leave the house and find another one, but he carried on sticking to the house while that speech kept on rolling through his mind, he predicted to himself that the house was going to be good. The next day, he signed the paperwork and the contract was done!



## Part 2: Moving To the House

Trent packed up all his belongings and went outside of his apartment and checked out of the apartment then waited for his Uber. It came shortly after; he entered the Uber with relief that he finally had a house. The drive was peaceful and calm but there was traffic along the way soon he arrived at the house within a gulp of instant regret of the outside part of the house he thought, "It may look bad on the outside but on the inside, it may look good, 'never judge a book by its cover'. Okay let 's do this!" He opened the door and with a disgusted look on his face, he knew he could not go back, it was too late! He came so far from getting a house and he even got a deal for free!

He began to call his friends one by one Marcus, Nellie, Harry, and Nina to help him fix and clean the house and boil, heating, network, or signal system. They came altogether and done all the things to make the house better. Until they found Connor's grave, they had a conversation it ended up digging up his grave. At once they dug up his grave where there was no body. Later that day, they done some research about if you die for a long time does your body disintegrate away but the answer was no it goes into skeleton of your body onto your bones. Then it hit Trent's brain he exclaimed, "Why don't we find out what happened to Connor?" Everybody replied with a Yes. They had gotten everything that they needed: torches, magnifying glasses, microscopes, binoculars, x-ray vision goggles, wooden stakes, garlic onions, fire matches and monster alarms and cameras that Connor used to use but better.



Part 3: What happened to Connor?

Were they ready? Yes, or no? Suddenly they got this message on Trent phone saying, "I am here for your souls. For I am a Soul dweller, I hunt for people's souls, and I take their souls, and they can't come back for all eternity! So, the choice is yours, we could go this straightforward way or the hard way." They put their safety suits on as they looked that they chose the hard way which meant war.

"Now I have a plan! We should spilt up because I have walkie talkies." exaggerated Marcus.

"Okay, so now this the way but first let's check the last camera footage of Connor and then we will have record of Connor." explained Trent to the others about the plan.

Part 4: The inimical, averse, and hostile war!

Before, they could go Nina collapsed and they check her, but her body disappeared they split up and they saw a light from the torch and Harry body was gone into the dark. Nellie asked, "Harry, are you there?" But no answer, she checked nothing was there and screamed in terror until Marcus kept burping and then hacking into a deep sleep. It was assumed that Marcus was killed, Trent was all alone, but he felt something behind him it was Death right before his eyes first sight it was fake but when it roared with a grumbled, he started to tremble and then pee in his trousers. He scolded at it and walked away from it then Death gobbled him up as he screamed and gasped down his throat then came out of fire and Trent's skeleton that were from his mouth! That meant it was delicious to it.

The End.



Well done to Hashim Ahmed, in 8I,  
for this terrifying tale! I hope you  
enjoy your prize- the Stranger  
Things graphic novel!

### The Man behind the Infection

Happily, I walked to school. For once, my mind wasn't full of boring, scary thoughts. I never liked being at schools, there are so many things that can go wrong. The teachers... the random noises... I could go on for ages. Today, was one the of the only days where schools are actually fun, a school trip. "Hello." Came a voice. Turning back, I saw my friend Taleen. Something in the corner of my eye bothered me.

There was someone in a window, an old man with no hair. He was wearing sunglasses, as if to hide his identity. What put me off the most, was his smile. It was open wide and he showed his teeth. Unsure of if he was looking at me, I turned around and went into school.



Quickly, I pulled my head back up. The assembly before the trip was so boring. It was always a thing we know. Mrs Ollie, our head teacher, continued. "So, make sure that at the zoo you are perfectly be-" A loud banging noise cut her off. I noticed something behind the teacher. It was a silhouette, something person-like. Although, the thing had really bad posture and part of it's skin was ripped off. As I leaned my head forward to take a closer look, the door in front of the thing was slammed shut. "Ok now, listen up." Went Miss ollie, trying to get our attention back.

After a couple of minutes, we were getting on the bus. Holding my packed lunch in my right hand, I stepped into the bus and sat down in the middle section next to window. "Argh, you got there first." Taleen said when he sat down next to me, putting his bag on the bottom of the bus. Eventually, the bus started, and we began driving. It was a long journey. It was going to be 1 hour, even if we had no traffic at all.

I opened my eyes from my nap. Rubbing my eyes, I noticed there was a thunderstorm. "Why aren't we moving?" I asked him. "A bolt of lightning struck a tree, blocking our direction." I nodded and rested my head against the back of the comfy seat, ready to sleep again. Stopping me was groaning. Grunting, I looked around. My heart stopped. The same things I saw before were moving on the bus!

I slumped back into my seat. **THEY WERE ZOMBIES.** Like a co-ordinated pack, they were travelling around perfectly to give us no escape. All of us knew that there was nothing we could do. Apart from the ones on the bus, they circled us. I heard a knock on the door window next to me. I took heavy breaths. My eyes were as wide as ever. I saw the man from the window, staring at me, smiling with the same smile from before. He held an injection in one hand, the other was pointing at me...



## The Basement

Admst a dense forest, a young woman named Emily moved into a house, with a dark history. Whispers of paranormal activities haunted its walls, but Emily dismissed them as mere superstition.

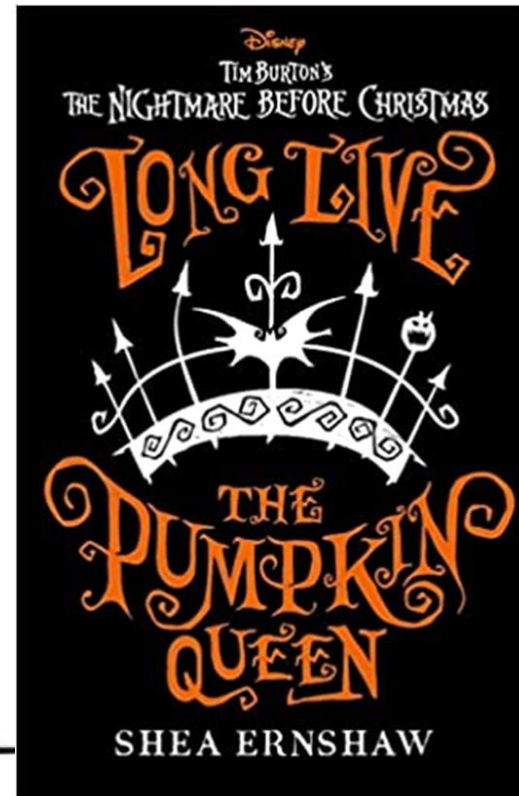
One stormy night as lightning cracked, Emily heard whispers echoing her house. To uncover the truth, she decided to enter the basement. She moved towards the secret chamber beneath the floor. She pushed the door and switched on her torch and started searching for the chamber. After some efforts, she found a chamber made of old woods. She slowly walked towards and entered. The door was already opened. Chamber ~~was~~ was smelling like blood. She discovered that chamber is full of photographs with cross signed. After carefully examining, she discovered the chilling truth.

They were all pictures of her taken from birth till now at different places.

She realised that she was trapped in a loop of time.

Well done Eshaal Akhtar, in 8I, for this wonderfully scary story!

You've won the new sequel to The Nightmare Before Christmas- 'Long Live the Pumpkin Queen'!





...AND WELL DONE TO  
OUR RUNNERS UP!

All of the stories we have received were brilliant- every entrant will receive 10 BFL points!