The Haunted House

by: _____

The boards creaked as we made our way up the steps. "Knock on the door," I said. I pushed my best friend closer to the house as I backed away. It was the last house we were going to visit while trick or treating. The last house....the dark house…the scary house…the HAUNTED house. We heard footsteps coming from the other side of the door. "I think we should go," I whispered. It was too late. The door opened.

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