

The wind blows hard and swishes my hair around my face. The moon is bright, the air is cold and sends shivers down my spine. "Go," Marcus says. "Just go... What have you got to lose!?"

I glare at him. "My life!" I say.

"Ghosts aren't real Charlotte! You even said so!"

"You never really know what's out there, there could be--"

"You promised you would," he interrupts rudely. "You can't back down now, a dare is a deal!" He whines at me. I breathe in and out slowly, and step over the moldy, wooden fence.

Anyway, about a week ago Marcus dared me to go into the house at the back of town, which nobody will buy, because every time they have tenants in it, they always report noises and things moving. This lady, her husband and their two kids said that they saw people in the house when they lived there. Before you knew it, the Nolan family were dead. So Marcus dared me to go in and bring back one of Maggie's, (the 12 year old girls), necklaces for proof. I have to go! A dare is a deal.

The trees swayed from side to side and the clouds watched me everywhere I went. The dead grass was long and thick and itched my legs as I sprinted through it. My heart beats fast and I feel a bit uneasy as I get closer to the run-down mansion.

There are two rusty parked cars in overgrown huge patch of grass... they obviously haven't cleaned up. All of the trees surround me, watching me like hawks. It seemed like a never ending labyrinth of trees. A gush of wind whips my hair around, and all of a sudden I arrive at the front door.

I look up at the tall, glass windows and exhale slowly. Tears roll down my cheeks, as I place my hand on the door handle. I push the door open and dust flies everywhere. The floorboards creak as I march up the stairs.

'Marcus is going to pay for this.' I think to myself. I reach a door with quite a large poster on it, and I open it. I feel quite a strong presence, so I quickly grab a necklace on her dressing table, and run down the stairs.

I can hear footsteps chasing me as I go, and all of a sudden, I hear a loud sound.

"Give it back!" I pause, and slowly turn around to a young girl in a night gown staring at me. I am too petrified to move or speak, let alone hand her a necklace. I just stand there, shaking. "GIVE IT BACK!" She screams louder. I sprint down the stairs, and out through the garden. I keep screaming and crying as I run past the cars and the trees. I hear the girl cackling behind me. It sounds like my sister... I jump back over the fence to see Marcus lying on the ground, in tears... Happy tears! He laughs and laughs and then finally says, "You should've seen your face!"