

# Magazine story

If he thinks I'm going into that house he's got rocks in his head! That house is half destroyed has awful chaotic vermilion paintwork and a broken porch. I was told it was haunted. But that cake is quite tantalising... fine I'll do it! Once I went into that depilated place I was peremptory about my decision. I found a glowing luminous amulet juddering around on the mantelpiece, but when I touched the amulet all the energy inside the amulet slipped out of my control of my body then

Jake walked in and took the amulet I was his scapegoat..... now I'm in hospital.

