

Imagine being trapped in an old abandoned house. Imagine that house being haunted with a mean, ugly ghost. Butch, Ernest, and Michael will never forget that cold, Halloween night.

It all started when the three boys were sitting at home on Halloween night. “What are we going to do?” Michael said.

“Same thing we do every Halloween. Nothing,” whined Ernest.

“I know what we can do, but you boys are probably too chicken to do it,” said Butch. “We can go down to the old Miller house at the end of my road. You know they say that house is haunted. I say we spend the night there. I ain’t scared!”

“Well, I’m in for anything,” said Michael. So at 9:45 on that cold October night, the three boys gathered flashlights, blankets, and some snacks and headed down the dirt road that led to the

Miller house.

Add suspense here. Did they hear things on their way? Let something scary happen on their way to the house. 😊

When they arrived at the house, they were very scared.

petrified

Ernest was really scared. He looked at the house and said, “I don’t think this is such a good idea!” However, the boys went on inside the door. After setting up their sleeping bags, they went to check out the rest of the house. They had just gotten to the third floor

Why do they say the house is haunted? Add suspense here by telling what they say about it.

when they heard what sounded like chains being dragged across the floor.

Wait a minute. What did the house look like? Describe it. I want to see it in my mind when I read it. Also, what did the characters say or think when they heard the chains?

Suddenly, the door to the room they were in slammed shut.

“We need to get out of here now,” said Butch. Then the flashlights quit working and everything got pitch black dark. A monster jumped out from the closet and grabbed Ernest by the head.

Butch would probably scream this! 😊

This is getting good. I want to know what the monster looks like. Describe it.

“Let me go!” Ernest said. The other boys ran to the door, but it was locked. The monster jumped out of the window with Ernest, and the boys could hear its footsteps running across the roof of the house.

OK, this is the best part of your story. You need to slow the action down here. Add suspense! Don't just let the monster jump out with him. Have him hide, or get chased. 😊

The next day, Butch and Michael sat at the police office downtown. No one believed them when they said that a monster had carried off their friend Ernest. They were being blamed for his disappearance. It wasn't until the police investigated the crime scene that they found out the hard way that the monster was real. After going to the old Miller house, no one ever saw the two officers again.