

### The Deeply Deserted Bungalow Is Finally Visited

“MAX WAKE UP!” Mum shouted I was late for school I got up, got dressed and had my breakfast; just then ‘ding dong’ that was my friends picking me up for school. I was only 7 so I couldn’t walk there on my own Ben Jill were the oldests at 13, Joe was 10 and in the middle of us all was Julie who was 9. When we got to school we all split of in our different classes.

Hours felt like days as school passed but at the end of the day me, Joe and Julie waited for Ben and Jill. Chitter Chatter the silence was broken as the secondary school were released from boredom. “Hi Max. You coming to the bungalow tonight?” asked Ben. I said I was able to, so off we went. Jumping off of the big bus I decided to go further than ever before...the front yard.

Just round the corner of the deeply, deserted bungalow was a ‘haunted’ graveyard. Back in the garden, there was some overgrown plants and grass. Suddenly, a man looked out of the window covered in mud “I CAN SEE YOU WIMP!” he growled pointing a mucky finger at me “GET OUT OF MY GARDEN... THIS INSTANT!!!” I stayed put and we saw him pull out a glowing knife from the future. Minutes later, we heard him pulling open the door or at least attempting too however it was jammed shut so he ended up falling into a vase. We laughed. “LOL!” I said bursting into laughter. Suddenly, the weird man said “shovel!” and in his hand a shovel magically appeared and he started digging through the floor. ‘That’s impossible’ I thought. As fast as a flash of lightning he was towering over me laughing like an evil maniac. He reached out to grab his knife but it wasn’t there, so he jumped in the hole or what he thought was a hole that was actually a trap made by the police who had been stalking the man ever since he moved to the deserted bungalow.

Back at home I said bye to my friends and walked in to hear my 4 baby brothers screaming and banging their fists on the highchairs. “Hi Max I bought you a new play set,” she said handing it to me thx mum I said

walking upstairs. My play set was an amazingly scary deserted bungalow just like I’d visited.”Max I’m going to the park with the babies come on. I stumbled downstairs and into the car.

I woke up in the hospital “M...M...Mum w..w..where are you,”

“She’s fine dear in safe hands and so are your siblings.” explained a kind nurse

TWO WEEKS LATER

I was out of hospital and back at home I didn’t have to go to school because I was in so much shock with my mum being in a coma so I had to stay with my mum’s boyfriend Dan.

By Caitlin Gee