

## Márton Németh, 8.b

### A HALLOWEEN ADVENTURE

On a **windy** day, in October, Jack was eating his breakfast. He didn't really know what he'll do for the rest of the day- since there wasn't **school**, because it was weekend. Suddenly, he realised, that he could do whatever he wants, because his parents had to go to a wedding, and they left him home alone. He had the perfect plan, so he finished the food, and called his friend, Dave.

-Why are you calling me, sportsy?- asked Dave. Jack was a bit annoyed, when he had to speak with Dave. He had that New York-accent, and he was always calling him "old sport" or "sportsy", like he was a forty-year old. But he was his only friend in school, so he was okay with it.

- My parents are at a wedding, so I have the house for myself. They said, that I could do anything. Do you want to do something with me?

- I do- he said- What's your plan for today, old sport?

- I don't really know, man. I think we should go to the theme park!- said Jack.

-No! -answered his friend immediately- I've heard that Peter is there, and I don't want to get beaten up! You sure don't want too, right?.

Peter used to go to the same school, as the boys. He was two years older than them, and was a real bully. Jack knew this, and what he has done to Dave, when he came to his school. So he threw away the idea of the theme park, and said:

-Yeah, I just didn't know he was there. But hey! Why don't you just come round to my place? We could play games 'till evening, man!

-That's a great idea, sportsy! I'll dress up, and go!

- See you, Dave!- and he put down the phone. He went to grab some snacks, like chips and **chocolate**. When he finished that, he heard the doorbell. He rushed to the door, and saw Dave. He said:

-Why, hello there, old sport!

Dave was an average person. He had brown hair, brown eyes, and just basic clothes. He came from New York,-that's why he had the accent from-, and when he arrived, he became friends with Jack.

-Hi!- Jack said.. -Come on, and get in! I've prepared some food, but I see, that you brought some goods yourself!

They were talking a little bit out there, but it was shivering cold, so they went in after a while, sat down in the living room, turned on the X-box, and played some games together. They've had lunch, and talked a bit, but they've just become bored after a time, so at 5 pm, Jack and Dave decided to go out for a walk, even though it was still freezing cold out there. They put up in their jackets, and stepped outside.

As they walked around the neighborhood, Jack and Dave talked to each other. The houses along the street were decorated with Halloween decorations – **pumpkins**, skeletons, and eerie ghostly figures in front yards. They weren't watching where they went, so they ended up at an abandoned, but somehow **mystic** old mansion. When they saw where they were, Jack looked at Dave with a mischievous grin:

-Hey, Dave, you ever wonder if that old place is really haunted?

-Come on, sportsy, don't tell me you believe in ghosts!

-I don't know, but it's Halloween, and it's the perfect time to find out, isn't it? We could go explore it a little!

Dave hesitated for a moment, then agreed:

-Alright, old sport, just for fun. But it won't be my fault, if we get injured or something!

They approached the mansion. They were scared a bit, but they also wanted to make their day more exciting, so they went in. As they explored the house, a loud crash came from upstairs, and both of them froze.

-Did you hear that?- Dave whispered.

Jack nodded: -Yeah, let's go check it out.

They carefully went up the staircase. It was creaking, and they thought that it would break, but it luckily didn't. They opened the door, but they saw nothing. Jack asked:

-Dave, can you get the flashlight? I left it down the staircase.

-Of course, sportsy!- Dave said.

He started to run down the stairs, but when he got there, he couldn't find it. He searched around the place, but nothing. Then he heard something. Like, if something

have just fallen down. He went to look for it, but only found the flashlight, at the stairs. A bit relieved, he went up, and shouted:

-Hey, Jack! I found the... Jack? Where are you? It's not a joke, old sport!

Then he heard that someone was shouting for help. He immediately knew it was Jack. Like, what did he do? Fell down the stairs? Or... Then he found him. He really fell down the stairs. He said:

-Dave, it's been so long I've seen you, man! I thought you just left me here!

-Why is that, sportsy? You really thought that I could leave you.. here? What happened while I was down there?

-I think I saw a ghost. I could see the lights flickering, doors shutting, and other things like this! I could've sworn I saw a pair of red eyes, too! I was just so scared!

-Wait... You're thought, that there's a ghost in here? Come on, old sport, don't be silly! But if you want to, we can leave this place!

So they did. They started to pack their things, and left that old, creepy mansion, as fast as they could. They were a bit scared, but felt like they were on an adventure. They ran to Jack's place, where he said goodbye to Dave, and went into his house. He thought, that this was one of his best days ever, even though he thought that he saw a ghost.