

# THE HOUSE OF SCREAMS

**My sister never got to say goodbye but I was going to change that.**

**My sister Mary and I lived in a house called the house of screams and strange things happened in that house, but now it's an old abandoned cottage, so I'm guessing you would like to know exactly how my sister died.**

**My sister was a brave and cheeky little girl but at the age of eight her time was up.**

**She died in a library. Well when I say library I mean our library in our house of course.**

**She wasn't one who had many friends just me, her own brother. We were good to each other and we never fought .**

**The night she died she was told by our mean and selfish father to sleep in the library because every night the books would move and poor little Mary was accused of doing it. So the horrible man told her to stay in the library to watch the books move. So Mary got some old rags and set up a little blanket and pillow on the floor and tried to keep herself awake. She heard a noise from out of the fire place BANG, BANG BANG !**

**It seemed like she had no air left to breathe**



**TO BE CONTINUED....**