

AWESOME ALL STAR NEWS

The Catastrophic Trip to the Cursed Ghost House

By Jonathan S., Rm 16

October 31, 2018

9:28 p.m.

We have been driving to the ghost house and we've just arrived at our destination. I'm having an insane amount of inquiries about the ghost house. What sorts of scares will it have? Will anyone I know be there?

How long until trick-or-treating?

But I'm just excited about the ghost house and getting candy. We first go into the ghost house and the screams ahead are sirens to me.



9:32 p.m.

I'm having so much fun at the ghost house! The jump scares are amazing and everything is making me flinch. I love it! I can smell the mist in the rooms but I can't see anything because it's so dark. I heard someone screaming up ahead so I yank my parents wanting to move forward. I feel my skin crawling and covered with goosebumps. I can also still taste the candy I ate, so I'm still quite energized. My life is a roller coaster right now!

9:38 p.m.

We get to the next stage, but instead of another room we just see a toy shop. One of the toys is flying and the person screaming was the shopkeeper. All of the toys were flying, and everywhere weird things were happening! Bean bags were throwing themselves, lucky wheels were testing their own chances, and some people were freaking out because they were floating above the ground! I can also see some glowing blurs sometimes!

9:41 p.m.

Everything starts to get more flashy and I can hear some muffled murmurs. Soon people start screeching when they see a glowing being fly out of the ground. Right then and there everyone, including us, bolts for the car, throws our stuff in, and drives off. We get away safe and sound. My heart is a boombox at the moment.



Apparently angered spirits would attack all who don't like Halloween.

So go trick-or-treating. You'll thank me later.

The Scary Ghost House

By Sammuel S., Rm 16



One day, I walked to a ghost house. I smelled something moldy, I saw a dim light, and I walked to it. I heard a mumble and then saw a huge spider. The air tasted like poison. A screech came from the other room. It sounded like bullet shot in my ears. I ran out of the first room because it was going to get worse. Four horrifying minutes later, a cold hearted person jumped out at me. The sound of rusty metal bars grinding on a glass cup echoed. He had a foul smell that no words could describe. I felt my skin burn. I ran and ran until I left the place and walked home and went to sleep for a week.

The End

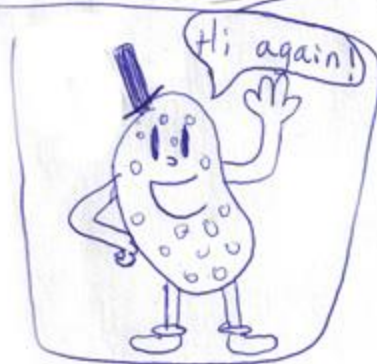


By Kalena H., Rm 16



Comics!!!

By Aidan
Rm31 W



The Creepy Ghost House

By Shailesh M., Rm 16

One night, on October 31st, I was walking on the road to do some trick-or-treating. The air smelled like candy. Once I was done trick-or-treating, I went a different way home. In the middle of the way, I saw an ancient ghost house that was banned for years. When I just crossed it, I heard a screaming person yelling for help. Then, I turned around and ran fast as I could to the door. Once I opened the door, I was a little scared but I was brave



enough. I saw inside a disaster and it smelled like rotten eggs in a fridge. Once I took a step forward, the door started closing, shutting by itself. When I ran faster the door shut faster. Once I was able to get a grip of the door it shut. I started roaming the house. I saw a chair and sat on it but it felt uneasy. I was about to get up and it started moving, driving by itself. I tried to get free but I failed and got locked. Then, I was on the chair that was moving, I saw a staircase and I got an idea. I found a way to get out. So, I had to turn the chair around to go up the stairs and turn on the upside of the stair. Then, jump down and broke the chair. Once I was



free, I walked up the stairs and explored the area. There was this room that looked scary on the outside but inside it was a library with no books and only a chair in the middle. Once next door, it was even creepier. It looked like a ghost was in there, but when it

opened, I saw a big picture on the wall with eyes moving in every direction. When I turned I saw a ghost picture and I bumped my head up on the roof. I said, "Ouch!" In front of me was a door right next to the window. When I felt the handle of the door, it felt rough as wood. I slowly opened it. I saw a ghost and then I jumped flat on the ground. Then I got up with my eyes shut, when I opened my eyes the ghost was gone. Then I heard a screech from my back.



There was the ghost right there. He was about to grab me. I thought I escaped but it was a dead end, then I thought of jumping out of the window. I did it and survived the drop. So I ran fast as I could to my home and I was safe. I slept for one to two weeks and it gave me the willies.

The End



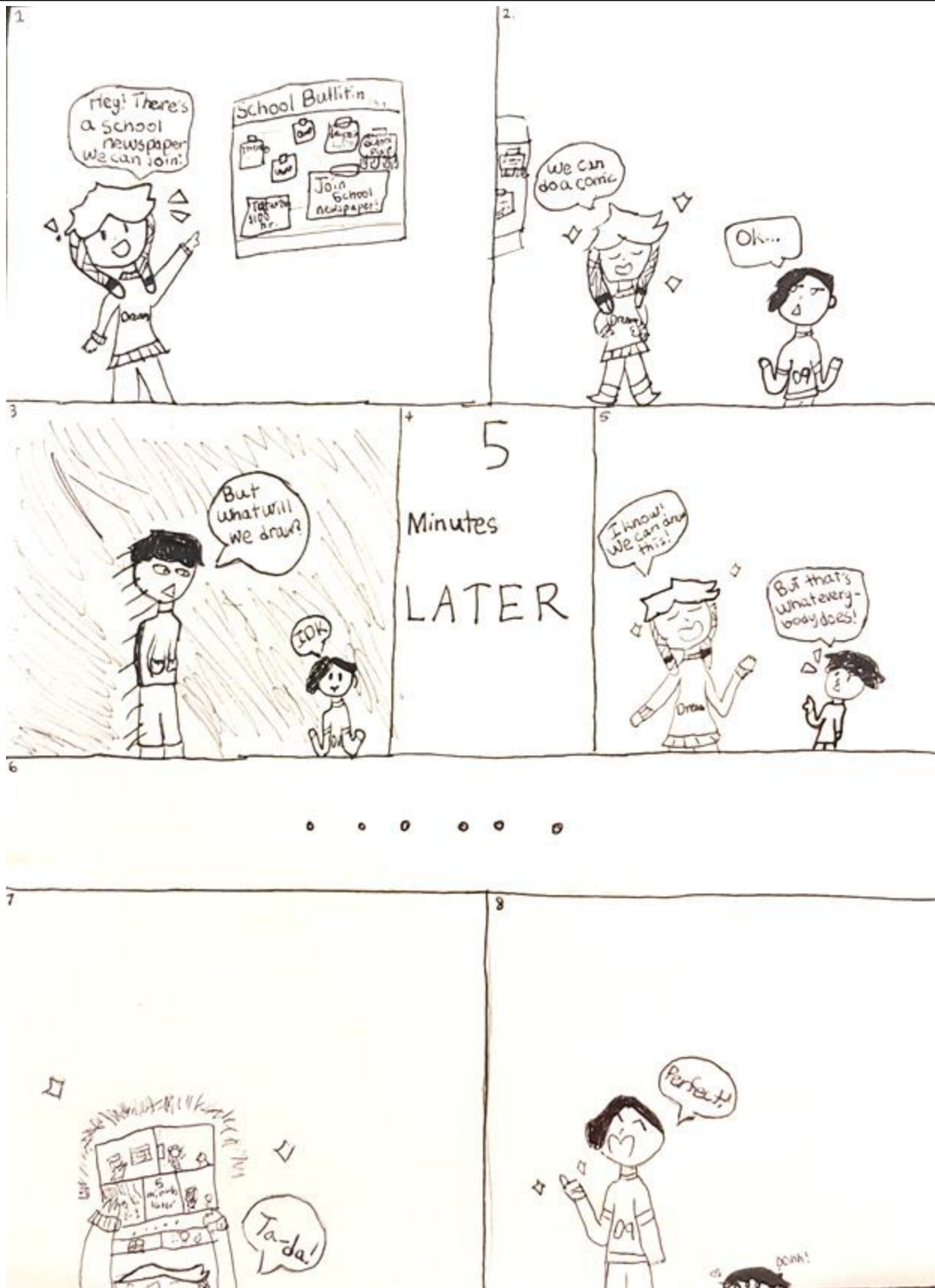
By Sammuel S., Rm 16



By Jonathan S., Rm 16



By Kushal T., Rm 16



The School Newspaper By Kylie & Valerie, Rm 18, and Jocelyn, Rm 28

The Haunted House of Fremont

By Raclif F., Rm 16

One night, on Halloween, my brother Kyle and I were going trick-or-treating. We were going down the cement sidewalk.

"Kyle, hurry up!" I yelled down the street, as I was a few feet ahead of him.

He counted his candy and yelled back, "Yeah, yeah I'm comin'!"

We kept walking and stashed up our candy. When I was about to collapse because of the weight of my candy bag, Kyle's mischievous eye spotted a run-down house. Did I mention that a couple of black cats were there too?



"Hey look, it's the Haunted House my classmate Ethan told me about!" I looked at him and recognized the look of destruction on his face, but also a little bit of... Fun?

"Don't you even thin..." but before I could finish, he sped off towards the house. I saw a lock, but it was old. Kyle easily opened the gate and went into the garden. I saw him enter the house, and yelled, "STOP!" but with no such luck.

I tried to call my mom, but I had no signal. I tried to bait him out by telling him I was going to give him candy, but he never came.

But I heard whispers like: "Shhhh." It would stop, then resume.

"My brother is going to follow me any minute now. Get ready!"
Then I heard a bunch of giggles.

Reluctantly, I entered the house. I saw lots of weird things, possibly from the 1970's. Surprisingly, I saw a new, 360 HD TV with speakers, and I could tell it was high definition. Suddenly, I heard a click, like a remote control button being pushed, and the TV sprang to life, greeting me with a view of a run-down bedroom.

Then, what I saw horrified me. I saw my brother Kyle, his classmate, Ethan, and a bunch of other kids, surrounded by something, like a monster. I named him "Seaweed Kid" because I could make out dried out seaweed. Then, the TV turned off. I thought I heard giggling, and I DEFINITELY heard the sound of Nike sneakers running across the floor. I heard someone going up the stairs, too. I was really scared, but I kept on going. I followed up and saw a long corridor with a door at the end. I walked up to it and reached for the handle, prepared to confront "Seaweed Kid". When I opened it, a bunch of kids in costumes

shouted, "SURPRISE!" I nearly had a heart attack. They had set me up!

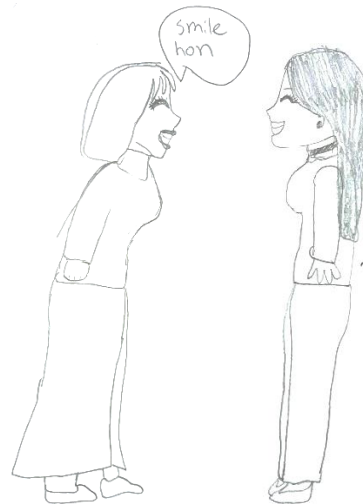


"Ethan turned on the TV, and I put the cobwebs up," they said. So that explained why I walked into a bunch of cobwebs. Hey, did I mention that? They smelled like grape juice too, and I hated that smell.



"I am mad at you, Kyle!" I screamed at him with rage as he ran towards home. But it was kind of funny. Almost.

Halloween Party! Rm 28 By: Katrina



Scary Story

By Khanh D., Rm 16

Today is my birthday and also Halloween. So tonight, I was able to go to the Ghost House for my birthday. I'm going to be the coolest guy in school!

My parent and I step into the Ghost House. I'm so happy I cry tears of joy. A trip to the scary ghost house is just the icing on the cake.

The rest of the crowd is here. Suddenly, a guy strolls to the front of the crowd.

"Greetings, ladies and gentlemen!" He greets us. "My name is Professor RU Scared, and I hope you have a wonderful night."



"I am your guide and the owner of this Ghost House. Please follow me to this room." Professor RU Scared said, indicating with his finger straight into a walk through.

The crowd follows Professor RU Scared. In there, is a large spider with a big web. Then, a butterfly the size of your head, flies into the web and sticks to it. The spider crawls over and spins the butterfly with the web. It sucks its mouth into the web and eww! The rest of the part is just ineffable. I want to cover my eyes and throw up, but I can't.

"That is how a spider eats its prey, ladies and gentlemen," Professor RU Scared announced.

It is so disgusting! They all leave the room except me. I heard a mysterious noise. A thousand warts grow all over my body. I convinced myself it is just my imagination.

The crowd goes to the next room which is the Pumpkin room. Just when I come into the room, a curtain of darkness rises. The pumpkins still have the light. Its body begins to stand up and expresses a pure, evil laugh. I screamed with all my might. The lights turn on.

"Oh, kid," Professor RU Scared put his hand over his head. "The pumpkins are controlled by an intelligent machine, and the voice is just played by the computer."

It's not the voice or body I'm afraid of, it's the darkness. I have had lygophobia since I was three years old. My parent relieves me after a moment.



"I think we should have a break for the scariest moment," Professor RU Scared notified.

Professor RU Scared walk into another room, looking very suspicious. I want to follow him.



So, I asked my parent to go to the bathroom. I follow Professor RU Scared through his secret room. He was talking with someone, but I don't see it. He looks back at me. His eyes were all white!

That mysterious sound pops up again. I think, I think it was a ghost! This is a real ghost house. I ran and ran but I failed to escape. I figure that out because I don't feel anything at all. I can't control my body. I kind of have a feeling when you have a nightmare and it's the scariest moment, but it won't stop in my situation.

The End



By Henry H., Rm 16



By James L., Rm 16