

## The Scariest Adventure

It was a cold autumn day. The fall air was nice and crisp. It seemed like fall had just started but it was already Halloween. Jim woke up very excited, Halloween was his favorite holiday. He lived on a farm in Hopkinsville where his dad grew corn and tobacco . Jim's parents both wanted him to be a farmer when he was older, but Jim wanted to be in the air force. It was a big dream but he believed he could accomplish it. He also played basketball. He started for his middle school team, he would usually go out and practice every morning but he couldn't today. He would be spending the whole day with his friends Sarah and Greg. Sarah was the bossy type, she could be annoying but she was also a great friend. Greg was kind of a nerd. He held the record at their school for the most Pi numbers memorized in a row. They planned on going to a haunted house tonight, but little did they know they would go through much more than that.

All their moms were going to drop them off at the trail of tears and go to Starbucks for some coffee. Their parents trusted them to be safe because they were all 14. They all got dropped off and immediately went into the Trail of Tears. "I am so excited to learn about the Trail of Tears !!" said Jim. "Did they cry here or something?" said Sarah. "Well some of them probably did because it was devastating. They were hungry and faced diseases. A lot of them died. Actually two chiefs are buried here." "Okay nerd" said Sarah. "Hey, don't get into a fight with Greg. Today is supposed to be fun." "Let's go look at the graves," said Jim. They went over to the graves. Jim couldn't imagine what it would be like if the ghosts came to life. He didn't believe in ghosts though. All of a sudden there was a shaking sound coming from the bushes. Then there was a low

growl and the sound of branches snapping. "What was that?" said Sarah. "I don't know but I do not want to stick around to find out," said Greg. He was kind of a scaredy cat. All of a sudden there was a faint voice that said, "do not disturb the place where we lay, for if you do you will come out and get you. "Aggh!" they all screamed in unison. They quickly fled and ran. They ran for what seemed like hours. Then Jim saw a restaurant called Barney the Clown. "Where did that come from?" he said. "Have you all ever seen that?" "Nope," said Sarah. "Worth a shot," said Jim. "My mom gave me some money." They walked towards the shop and Jim saw a car driving by. On the side it said FunHouse at Hopkinsville Library. "I have never heard of this before," he muttered." As the car passed he looked through the window out of curiosity to see if a clown was driving. The thing is there was no one in the driver or passengers seat. He rubbed his eyes but when he opened them it was gone. He looked up and down the road but there was no sign of it. "Weird," he said. He decided not to tell his friends because Greg would get scared and Sarah would call him a fraud. They walked in and sat down at a table. A waiter wearing a clown suit came up and said, "What we gettin today?" "Three hamburgers please." "Coming right up. About five minutes later he came out with three warm hamburgers. "Here you go," he said. "Thanks, you all have some speedy service." "Well thank you" he said. "Enjoy your meal." He disappeared back into the kitchen. "Something seems rather unusual about this place," said Sarah. "I agree." "What if the food is poisoned?" said Greg, his voice trembling as he spoke. "He didn't even ask us what we wanted to drink," said Jim. "I'll get him," said Sarah. "Sir!" she yelled. "Yes"? he said. He seemed to have popped out of thin air. "I think

you are trying to trick us, " said Sarah. You forgot to ask us what we wanted to drink, you made three burgers in five minutes or less, also you just appeared out of thin air almost startling my friend." "I'm terribly sorry ma'am but I can't afford all of you knowing we are magic so we are going to have to take you away." All of a sudden everything went black.

They woke up in what seemed like a mirror room in a funhouse. All of a sudden a cackling voice came through the speakers that said , "you have twenty minutes to escape if not, well you're dead." I know all our parents are doing their best to find us." "Let's walk around and try to find a way out," said Sarah. They started feeling the mirrors trying to find a way out. Greg looked in the mirror and saw that blood was trickling down his forehead. He almost fainted. He fell and landed on something. "Guys I found a trap door". They ran to him and opened it up. There was a slide. There was only one thing to do: slide down. It was the scariest slide ever. It was worse than a rollercoaster. They landed in a room all very queasy. There were 10 doors. They picked number 10. The lights dimmed and out came a clown. It chased them around the room,they opened door number 4 and it was miraculously the correct one. They ended up outside. Jim ran to his parents arms and fainted. The next morning he asked his friends if they were alright. They both acted like they didn't remember last night. Jim wondered if it was a dream or real life. All I'm going to say is it is up to you to decide.