

The revenge of the doll

Introduction:

It all started when I decided to go to my grandparents house for a birthday party. When I decided to accept a horrible, haunted doll of my grandparents...

Chapter 1:

I arrived after been stuck in a squashed up, stinky car for 5 hours. We arrived in New York City. I walked into my grandparents house not having a clue what was going to happen to us. My grandparents are so nice they gave my a nice, sweet doll with curly, blond and smooth hair. She was so lovely I felt it could be my new favourite toy!

Chapter 2:

When the time came I decided to get my pyjamas on and get ready for bed. I brushed my lovely dolls hair so it didn't get knotty. Then the time came to hop into my bed and go to sleep, all was well until I woke up to my doll rocking on my rocking chair and was singing. I tried not to look so buried myself into my duvet. But all a sudden there was a silence, I thought it could of all stopped. I was wrong. The doll was walking around the hallway heading into the basement.

Chapter 3:

I decided to make the stupid mistake of getting out of my bed. I followed it down the hallway with a bright, lit candle in my hand. All the doors were shut. I heard a door creek and swing open with a "tap...tap... tap" on the wall. There was a bright red light that lit up the room. I tip toed into the room slowly blowing out my candle with it. What a mistake I made. The lights went out...

Chapter 4:

Bang! Books were flying everywhere. Then I took one step in and there there the doll was. It was stood right in front of my. I tried to slowly walk out but all my stuffed teddies were all stood behind me. Stood pushing me towards the doll. I tried to kick them but they just kept getting stronger and stronger until I fell to the floor and couldn't see anymore. The next morning I woke up as if nothing had happened. Everything was in its place and the doll didn't look like it had moved. Maybe it was a bad dream I thought.

Chapter five:

When I got out of bed after looking under the bed and turning my lamp on. I ran straight downstairs where I found all of my family sat there. I sat up at the table and had my breakfast whilst I sacredly asked "did anyone hear anything last night?" Everyone looked at me as if I had something wrong with me. My mum confusingly said "nothing happened last night deer everyone went to bed and there was not a sound." It must have just been a bad dream I thought to myself again. But I didn't know what was ahead of me.

Chapter six:

A few hours later the party started. All food was on the table and the music was playing whilst we played party games.

We opened my grandmothers presents and then light the cake. I started singing happy birthday. Everything was normal until my doll was sat next to me. The doll that I didn't even bring downstairs. The doll that spookily sang happy birthday. We started dancing again and I thought I was just being paranoid about all of this. A few hours went by, with more family members coming and going and eating cake. Until the lights went out, and the doll moved from the table chair onto a stool next to the light switch. Everyone and everything went silent...