

### Chapter three:

We entered in a dark hall. Some moonbeam was brightened through the window. The furniture were old and ugly. There was dust and cobweb. Effie walked forward. I let the door open, so I could see Chris and Jall outside. We went in another room, the living room, I though. The sofa was smashed. The light bulb at the ceiling was blinking.

“Charming, Effy said

-There is nobody here! We can go out, I said, turning around.

-No! We need to find a phone or something!

-Ok look, there’s a door.

We entered in the room and we were astonished as frightened. What could have happened here? It was looking like a kitchen, but there were a lot bloody tracks and bones and knives scathes all around. Effy and I were petrified of fear.

Suddenly, we jumped because of terrible screams. I started running; It was Chris and Jall’s voiced! Effy shouted following me. I tried to open it but I couldn’t, it was as if something or someone wanted to confine us in this diabolical house.

We looked at each other breathless and Effy took my hand and said, terrified:

“What the hell is happening here?”

“I don’t know, Effy, but don’t worry!

Suddenly, a deep voice said behind us:

“What are you doing here?”

We turned around, and saw a tall man.

He had got a big head with little mean eyes. He was wearing a check shirt and overalls. He had got big hands, an axe in one of them.

Effy pressed my hand while the man was walking towards us...