BACKWELL SCHOOL

GHOST STORY COMPETITION

OCTOBER 2023

TRICK OR TREAT

October 31st, 1986

The Times. Headline

"GIRL GOES MISSING ON LOCKWOOD AVENUE."

October 31st, 2016

It was 23:45 and Milly, Jay, Corey and Katie were all out trick or treating. The only road left was Lockwood Avenue. They never dared to brave the "haunted" street, for rumours travelled around their school about a girl who went missing somewhere along Lockwood Avenue and was suspected to be dead decades ago. The four teenagers decided to have an adventure that year. They tiptoed hesitantly along the path, trick or treating, house to house. The sound of other children's voices faded behind them. The road was barely lit by the dim streetlights. A deafening silence crept beside them, keeping them on high alert.

Milly spotted the house first; a dark, mysterious three-storey building, ivy crawling and winding between the rotted, wooden front porch. Her heart stopped. A shadowed figure started directly at her from behind a yellow-stained curtain. She blinked and the figure was gone. A gravity started tugging at her soul, pulling her viciously towards the front gate. Despite her friends' warnings, she made her way, slowly across the overgrown garden, up to the porch. She could hear the others' muffled voices behind her. The door creaked open. She shivered. Her heart stuck in her throat, her ears burning at the silence, she stepped over the doorframe and entered.

The door slammed behind her.

November 1st, 2016

The Times. Headline

"MILLY WELLS GOES MISSING, HALLOWEEN NIGHT ON LOCKWOOD AVENUE."

SKY

DAY 7 OF SEARCH / 31ST OCTOBER

The search for the ring has led to some sort of mansion. I cautiously creep closer and am greeted by two towering doors. I pull one open and am startled by a rat that scampers past my foot. But I quickly put my fear to the side and move on.

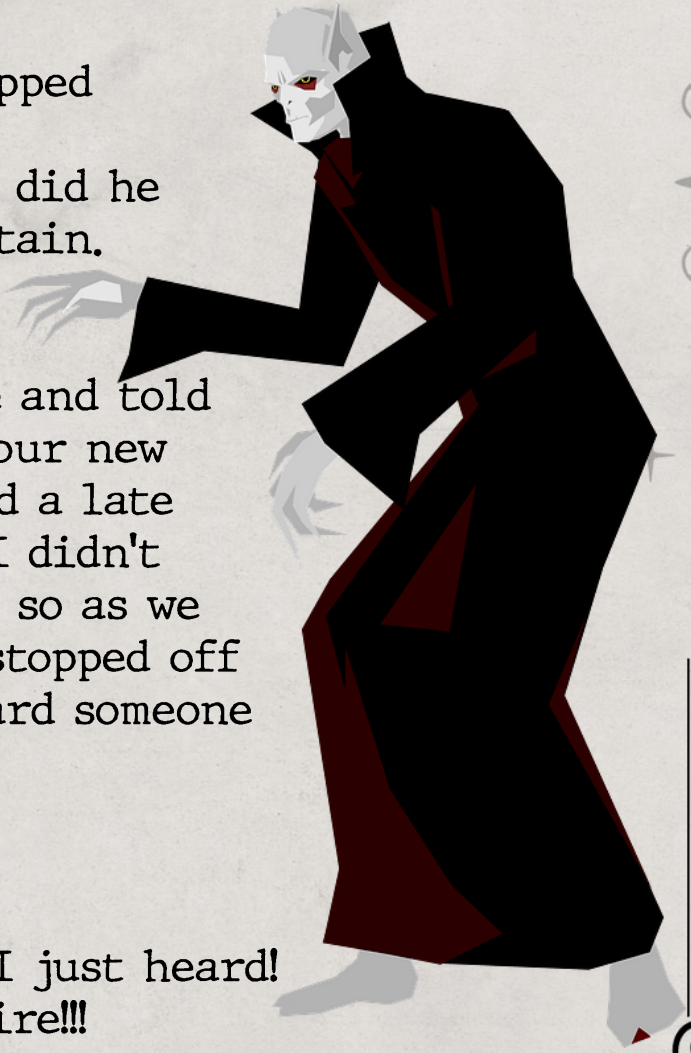
I follow my ancient map past a row of cobweb-covered coffins and see a fain glow under a floorboard nearby. Could it be the ring that could save my mother's life? I head over to it and lift the floorboard up. I lookdown and am met by the sight of... no ring, but a man with a wide grin. I am shocked by, not just his presence, but by the fact he looks transparent. He rises, but as he walks towards me, I am so startled that I don't notice the knife in his left hand. Then he passes straight through my body. He pierces my stomach on the way through making me suddenly feel hollow. I look down and see *I* am transparent. I turn to the ghost who murdered me but when I look, he isn't a ghost. He looks at me and smiles, "I'm sorry but the only way that I could get out of this house was if someone took my place. Thank you." he says.

Then he struts out, leaving me in this house until someone else looks for that powerful ring that doesn't exist.

LEON

MY HEADTEACHER IS A VAMPIRE

I was on my way to my classroom 6B when I was called to an assembly. So I followed everyone else to the main hall when I saw a mysterious looking figure standing on the stage. The figure started to introduce himself when my bestie (Zach) screamed saying that he had cut himself and was now bleeding. But...instead of the mysterious figure calling for first aid he walked closer and closer to the edge of the stage where we were both sitting and that's when the figure's eyes went blank and the most mysterious noise blurted into the room...



Suddenly, the figure snapped out of it and quickly fell completely silent but as he did he disappeared around the curtain. While Zach left the hall one of the teachers from a lower grade came onto stage and told us all that the figure was our new headteacher and that he had a late night so he was a bit...odd. I didn't believe the teacher one bit so as we were going back to class I stopped off at the head's office and heard someone speaking...

"Oh, please no, help!!!"

"HISSSSSSSSSSS!!!"

I couldn't believe what I just heard! Our head teacher is a vampire!!!

JESSIE