

## The boy in the window

A long time ago there were two friends Michael and Henry. Henry was 14 years old and Michael had just turned 15. To celebrate Michael's birthday they were driving on a road to his grandma. Henry and Michael had known each other for a year.

It was a normal day for Michael and Henry and they soon arrived at grandma's house. It was a big white house with dark brown doors.

They stepped out of the car and walked up to the door and pressed the doorbell, the doorbell played a little melody before quieting down. They heard light but slow footsteps from upstairs going down to the door. They could hear the lock opening and in a matter of seconds the grandma opened the door to greet them.

The grandma said:

- Come in, come in boys before it starts raining.

After the friends came in and took off their shoes and jackets the grandma said:

- Your room is upstairs.

The friends proceeded with taking up their luggage, Michael pointed to an empty room with a single bed and a window. Henry unpacked his luggage and looked through the window and saw a dark brown house.

Henry asked Michael about the dark brown house. Michael responded:

- It had been abandoned for many years after the owners died in a tragic accident".

The grandma shouted:

-Dinner is ready, come before it gets cold.

Michael and Henry rushed down the stairs and was about to sit down when grandma stopped them by saying:

- Wash your hands before you start eating.

Michael answered with:

- Yes grandma.

After they washed their hands they headed back to the dining room.

There was a big black pot, the grandma lifted the lid off the pot and a lovely fragrance surrounded the room. The grandma started putting food on the plates and pouring water in the glasses. The friends' stomachs were almost full, after they ate the meal they thanked grandma for the meal and went to bed.

The next day Michael and Henry woke up by the sun shining through the window.

They put on their clothes and went downstairs to eat something.

The grandma had prepared some bread and orange juice.

The grandma said during the meal that they could go out and pick some mushrooms.

Michael and Henry went out with Michael's grandma to pick mushrooms, Michael showed Henry which mushrooms he should pick. While picking mushrooms Henry walked by the dark brown house he had seen before.

Henry looked at the house and a boy appeared near the window, Henry stumbled back out of shock and fell hitting his back at the ground.

Michael rushed over asking Henry if he was okay.

Henry said he was okay but he saw someone in the house, a boy.

Michael said that's impossible because it had been abandoned for many years.

Michael helped Henry stand up and they returned back to the house.

The grandma cooked mushroom stew and Michael and Henry ate it before going to bed.

The next day Michael wanted Henry to go into the dark brown house to look where the boy was. After a while of thinking Henry agreed and they went to the abandoned house.

They walked up the stone stair leading to the dark wood door.

Henry turned the door knob and pulled the door slowly towards him.

You could hear the door creaking of the rusted hinges.

Michael and Henry stepped inside the house and looked around for the stairs.

Henry walked up the stairs while Michael searched below.

Henry looked through the different rooms but couldn't find the boy, he found many pictures of the family that lived there.

Michael shouted:

-I found something.

Henry headed down the stairs toward Michael's voice.

When Henry reached Michael, Michael was pointing at a door that probably led to the basement. When Henry and Michael realised that they couldn't go any further, they started walking to the exit. The door closed with a bang and locked itself.

They heard a wooden door upstairs creaking and a mist came down the stairs.

They saw the boy come down the stairs slowly while it moved its head side to side while she sang a song. Michael and Henry started running from it until they reached a dead end and had to break a window with a chair. Henry fainted when he hit the ground after jumping out of the window.

Henry woke up in the bed in his room, he looked around and saw that the grandma had opened the door.

The grandma said:

- You shouldn't have gone into that house. It's cursed by the son of the family that died of starvation after waiting for the parents to come back home.

Henry looked out the window and realised that it was dark outside and the grandma had left the room.

Shortly after that Henry fell in a deep slumber.

Henry started dreaming about what happened before, he was in the house and the boy stood in the stairs. Henry realised that something was wrong Michael wasn't with him. He saw a blood trail on the floor that led to the basement. He walked slowly to avoid stepping in

the blood. Henry's eyes widened when he saw that the basement door that had previously been closed was now opened.

In the basement there were two people that sat on their knees and it looked like they prayed to someone. When Henry came closer he saw a picture of a family. Henry looked closer at the peoples faces and realised that they didn't have a face. Just as Henry tried to go back the ceiling started leaking blood and just as he almost drowned he woke up in bed still dark.

Henry put his clothes on and walked down the stairs to the door and opened it carefully so as not to wake up Michael. Henry walked out and closed the door behind him, Henry ran towards the dark brown house. Henry ran up the stairs and opened the door and there was no blood, and no sign of the boy being there. Henry headed towards the basement, this time the door was closed. Henry realised that the door wasn't, Henry opened the door and looked inside the basement.

He continued looking around, Henry's face turned pale white because he realised that the picture of the family. Now was a picture of him with his eyes crossed out blood. Henry's pulse raised as he saw the house decaying around him. He ran all he could, he felt the adrenaline rushing through his whole body. Henry reached the outside in time and tried to walk back to Michael's grandma's house. But he felt that with every step he took it became heavier and heavier until he fell to the ground on the orange leaves and past out.

Henry woke up with a pain in his head, Henry looked around and saw Michael and his grandma standing beside him, he tried to move but realised that he was strapped to the ground with leather bands that were spiked through the wooden floor. Henry was about to scream with anger but when he saw that someone had laid blood in some ritual circle. There were candles surrounding him and when he looked closer he saw that Michael was saying some words that really didn't make sense. And then it clicked that he had been lured by his friend and this was some kind of offering.

The grandma started talking, she said:

-I think you understand what we're doing but you probably wonder why, you know the story about the family who died in an accident. Well there was one part Michael didn't tell you, there were two children. One of them was the boy in the building, my brother and I were left alone. My brother was with my parents driving along a road when the car's wheel broke and they crashed into a tree. He died, but one day I read the news about it and decided to revive my younger brother by performing a ritual. Once every fourth year I offer a young person to take his place in the void after death so he can live. I must say, I am really sorry for doing this but I can't leave my brother alone.

The ground shook and a black liquid appeared and Henry slowly sank down into the void where his soul would live forever.

The End