

The China Doll

Crunch...went the leaves as my dog Fifi and I walked down the sidewalk on a fall night. The trees were dancing in the cool breeze. As we kept on walking, a paper airplane fell in front of me. I looked around and saw a group of kids playing with them. I picked it up about to throw it back to them when the word "haunted" caught my eye. I opened up the airplane and read the brochure and it exclaimed:

"Hooray, Hooray, today's the day! Buy a spooktacular house at 1513 Cockroach lane!" A smile spread across my face as I started walking towards 1513 Cockroach lane.

As we were walking towards the house, I had a lingering feeling that something was following me. I turned around with a sudden glimpse, but saw nothing. Meanwhile, a strike of laughter came from behind me in a high-pitched voice. The walk quickly turned into a sprint. When I reached the house, I just stood there in shock. My mouth wide open, my eyes wide open. It seemed as if Fifi did not even notice. I shivered, as though, ice had replaced my spine. The moonlight cast a ghoulish glow on the house while the vines formed a twisted maze upon the side of the house, reaching their tentacles towards the roof. I started up the path and stepped on the first step. The steps leading up the path were cracked. Weeds and dried dandelions poked out from these

cracks. I decided to check out the inside of the house. I went up the last two steps. I tried to open the door but it wouldn't budge. I looked around however, I perked as I heard giggling. I turned around, but all I could see was Fifi minding her own business. I turned back to the door and it opened by itself.

I walked into the house and Fifi followed. The first room had a stuffed moose that seemed to stare at me as if it had no company in many years. As Fifi and I trailed down the rooms, we came up to a sound. A sound that seemed to ask,

“Why have you invaded my house?” As I walked closer towards the sound, the louder it became. Meanwhile, I came up to a door. On the other side of that door, contained the voice. It was no longer a voice but now a giggle. I took a deep breath and then said,

“One, Two, Three!” I whispered as I swung the door open. Fifi dashed into the room once the room door was open.

“FIFI NO!!” I yelped as I ran into the room. When I got about halfway from the bed, music started to play like it was from a music box. A chill sped down my spine but I forced myself to keep on walking. I reached the bed and there was a doll there. Its smile was as wide as a rainbow and its head was separated from its body. It started to sing a soft tune. I ran down the stairs in horror, but it sang. .

“china doll” “china doll” in the bedroom. “China doll” “china doll” on the stairs. I turned back to look, but when I looked back. . . . its head was on the bottom step with its eyes **glaring** into my very own eyes. Fifi growled.

"Fifi come on!" I yelled." Let's get away from that creepy thing!!!"

Fifi and I ran as fast as we had ever ran before. But even if we had a jetpack, the china doll would still get us because we could still hear that soft tune. A second later, we heard it again.

"China doll china doll" on the couch. I felt sweat run down my cheeks as we kept on running feeling sorry for Fifi because she had fur.

However, Fifi stopped when she started to sniff the ground beneath her.

"What is it Fifi?" I whispered. Fifi started to dig the ground beneath her but when she was at the bottom. . . there was the doll. Its head and body laying there and its eyes **glaring** into my very own eyes, however, this time. . . its eyes were red.