

House Haunting - Chapter 2

Cautiously, they crept across the creaking floorboards peering into one empty room after another. A musty smell, like brown books in the attic, hung in the air and the damp seemed to cling to their clothes and skin. Small chinks of autumn sunshine beamed through boarded up windows and illuminated enormous spiders' webs that draped themselves, like curtains, from one corner of the ceiling to another.

Ben's voice broke the silence. "Come on, let's investigate upstairs," he whispered excitedly and they tiptoed, one behind the other, up the groaning staircase.

Suddenly, they heard it. They both stopped.

"What was..." Jack's whispered question was interrupted by the sound again. This time it was louder and nearer. Jack grabbed Ben's jumper and tried to pull him back down the stairs.