

## **Invasion of the Zombie-Ghosts**

Its eyes glowed through the darkness, its wail made birds and bats fly away, its evil smile showing its evil fangs which were as sharp and bloody as knives. Three children named Harry, Alice and Bobby were trick or treating with their dog Rex. Harry and Alice were ten year old twins. Their little brother Bobby was three. They were walking by a spooky forest where all the trees in it were dead. "Lets go play in this forest", shouted Bobby happily. "No!" shouted the other two but before they could stop him he ran into it as fast as he could. Harry and Alice ran after him with Rex speeding along behind. Soon they were in the middle of the forest and a huge house was before them. Lost in the forest, all the three children and Rex could hear was the wind, howling and the dead trees creaking. The cold was making them shiver. They had no choice but to go inside. Inside the house was no warmer than outside. Most of the stairs creaked, so did the doors. Just about all the windows were smashed and there were gigantic spiders and cobwebs everywhere. A bloody, cobwebby skeleton lay in the corner. As they reached the doorstep, the door creaked open. When they went in and saw the skeleton, Alice screamed, Bobby began to cry but Harry remained calm. Rex licked the bones. "It's just bones", reasoned Harry. "Lets leave this room", whispered Alice as she pointed at other disturbing things in the room. They all ran into the nearest room. Inside it was dark and quiet except for the occasional knocking sound. Suddenly bright glowing yellow eyes appeared out of nowhere. They saw its fangs too. Next a smaller pair of eyes appeared and a smaller set of fangs. They were face to face with a vampire-cat and a zombie-ghost. "Aargh!", they screamed as they ran and found themselves at their village which was

infested with zombie-ghosts and vampire-cats. "There are more of them!", whimpered Alice. "Where are we going to go now?", asked Harry anxiously. Unexpectedly a zombie-ghost bit a person. They tried not to look as a disgusting transformation happened. The person was now one of them. Next he bit a child twice. At the first bite they began to transform, at the second the child died. Another person tried to shoot the monsters, he even threw a grenade but both of his attempts failed. "Lets just run!", shouted Alice so they ran as fast as they could to the mountains where hopefully they could find a cave to stay in for a while, while they figured out what to do. They found a cave and sat down in it. "We're completely alone except for that suspicious looking shopping centre over there", said Harry. "Anyway what are we going to do about those monsters?", asked Alice. "Well nothing the guy with the gun tried worked. I don't think a knife would work either if the grenade didn't work", said Harry. "Wait", said Alice, "the child, remember the child got bitten twice and he died, so maybe we could make them kill each other by making them bite each other. We can probably find something in that suspicious looking shopping centre. Lets go!" When they got there they found out that it was a shopping centre for criminals. In the shopping centre they passed lots of shops until they found Harold's Hypnotism Shop. There they stole a hypnotising gun and used it on all the monsters and made the first zombie-ghost and vampire-cat lock themselves in a monster proof jail and throw away the keys. The kids and their dog found their family and were happy. They were relieved the monsters were no longer powerful.

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