

TRAPPED IN THE HOUSE ON THE ROCK

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It was the night before Halloween, and Olivia's parents had decided to go to the House on the Rock as a treat.

Every room was something creepier. There was a room full of dolls, their opaque eyes staring at everyone. There was a room of cars, and a room with a giant carousel. The family was in the doll room when all of a sudden, the lights flickered and went out. Thanks to the million LED lights inside each display, they could see, but not that good. Olivia was constantly bumping into people. She reached for her mom's hand to keep her balance, but at that second, the LED lights blacked out. They could hold no more power.

The room was chillingly quiet. No one made a sound. "Mom?" Olivia called. She groped in the darkness to find them, but she only found glass cases. She pulled out from her pocket a silver flashlight. She flicked it on, but only for a second. The doll's chilling glares startled her immensely, and she screamed. The only noise anyone could hear was the echo of her screams.

She tried to walk out, but security systems prevented her from getting out. She ran past the cases.

She ran past me.

She paced up and down the hallways, trying to think of a way out. BANG! The sound of glass shattering pushed past everything, and stopped at Olivia. She clicked on her flashlight, her mind racing, just like her feet. A blinding red light filled the room. The dolls were standing out of their cases, shattered glass all around. Their eyes burned a fiery red.

The dolls stepped closer to Olivia. She yelped, and ran across the galleries. The dolls crept closer. Olivia was in so much shock, that she ran into the Infinity Point, a long bridge that scared Olivia greatly. The bridge wobbled. She winced, and tried to run out. The dolls continues to run after her, through the Crown Room, and into the Music room.

The Music room was full of mannequins, operated with batteries to play music. She knew they were wooden, but when she saw them clunk out of their display, she knew they weren't.

They joined the dolls, and chased Olivia all the way to the giant carousel. The animals were still, but their eyes glowed. The dolls motioned something to the wooden carousel animals, and the animals pounced, following the mannequins, who followed the dolls, who followed Olivia.

She was getting close to the exit room, when all the lights clicked back on. The dolls vanished. The mannequins played music, and the room was full of people. Olivia ran to the parking lot, and found her car.

Her mom and dad were waiting for her. "What took you so long?" asked her mom.

"Didn't you see that?" gasped Olivia. Her parents stared at her.

"What"

"The dolls... the carousel... Didn't you see that?" said Olivia.

“Okay, well... let’s get in the car,” said her dad. So she did.

You probably have one questions... who am I?

I’m the doll who witnessed it all.....

THE END

PS: Come visit me sometime... I’ll wink at you!