



The weird and wacky diaries of Mollie

Behind the black door

Dear diary,

Turn away now if you get scared. This is a horror story.

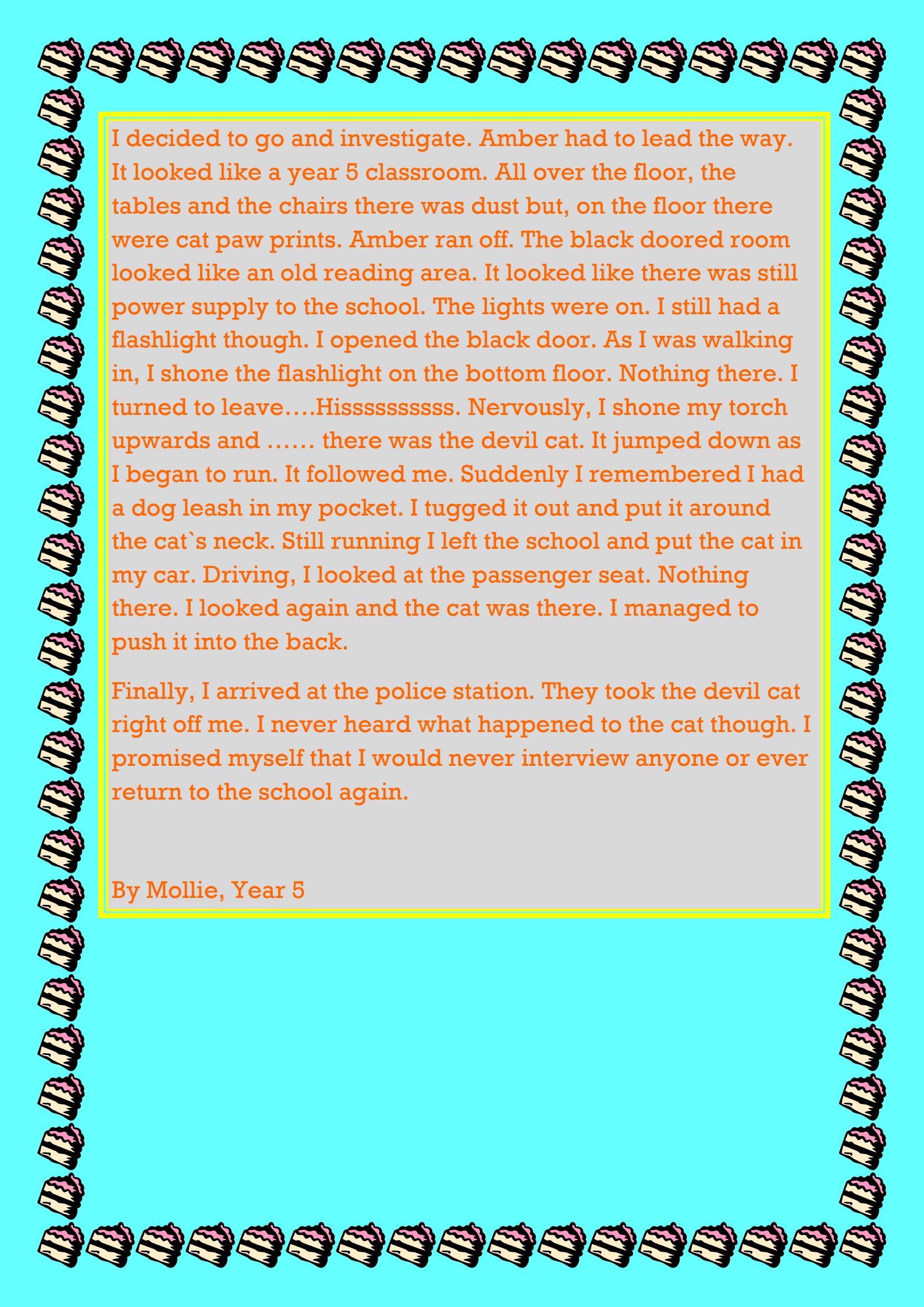
Today, I've been interviewing people about the school that has been shut down for 20 years today. First of all I interviewed a man called Robert. I asked him about the school. "I liked the school but..... you do not want to have been sent to the room behind the black door. My friend Amber had been behind the black door. I never went in there."

I noticed Amber was here at the school. I walked over. "I've heard you've been in the room behind the black door. But first has anything tragic happened before?"

"Yes." Amber began. "Once, a little girl in my class went into the room behind the black door. When she was let out no one came out. Miss Chapman looked in there. The little girl was lying dead on the floor."

"Now what happened to you?"

"When I was in the room behind the black door, there was a creature that looked like a cat but it had a 2 legs and devil horns. You got to take a flashlight with you. I shone it on the floor. Nothing there. Hisssssss. Shining the torch up, there was the cat. The devil cat would jump down onto your back. It would chase you round the room...." Amber began to cry.



I decided to go and investigate. Amber had to lead the way. It looked like a year 5 classroom. All over the floor, the tables and the chairs there was dust but, on the floor there were cat paw prints. Amber ran off. The black doored room looked like an old reading area. It looked like there was still power supply to the school. The lights were on. I still had a flashlight though. I opened the black door. As I was walking in, I shone the flashlight on the bottom floor. Nothing there. I turned to leave....Hisssssssssss. Nervously, I shone my torch upwards and there was the devil cat. It jumped down as I began to run. It followed me. Suddenly I remembered I had a dog leash in my pocket. I tugged it out and put it around the cat's neck. Still running I left the school and put the cat in my car. Driving, I looked at the passenger seat. Nothing there. I looked again and the cat was there. I managed to push it into the back.

Finally, I arrived at the police station. They took the devil cat right off me. I never heard what happened to the cat though. I promised myself that I would never interview anyone or ever return to the school again.

By Mollie, Year 5