

# A Game of Hide and Seek



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# Chapter 1

## New home

We were unpacking the boxes from the truck and putting them inside our new house. I had to put a box in the attic since there was no basement. When I went back down from upstairs I saw the house organized,

“Did I really take that long?” I asked myself, I closed my eyes and then opened them again, the house was empty all I saw was a couple of boxes and my mom coming in with a lot of boxes,

“Do you need some help?” I asked.

“No thanks, why don’t you go help your dad outside with the other boxes!”

“Ok I guess you have to take those 5 boxes upstairs,” I answered.

“Alright I guess you win” mom said.

When we went back outside to help dad with the other boxes, a red Chevorlet pulled in our drive way. Out came a big man with a beautiful wife behind him, with beautiful blonde short hair and a big baby bump, following her were 2 kids about my age.

“Hello?” said my dad

“How you doing?” replied the big man

“We’re doing fine,” everyone was silent,

“Who are you people?” asked my dad

“We’re your neighbors!” replied the pretty lady behind him with beautiful blonde hair.

“Neighbors?” asked dad

“Yeah, oh by the way I’m Ray Preston ”

“I’m Adam!” said dad, “could you guys possibly come back another day, we are really busy right now?”

“Yeah, no problem,” said Mr. Preston

They got back in the truck, drove out of our drive way and went to the right where we haven’t been.

Later that night, we ate lasagna for dinner, and watched T.V. and went to sleep. In the morning, my mom and my sisters stayed at home while my dad and my brothers went to town.

“Where did dad take Lukas, Logan and Landon again?”

“I really don’t know,” said my mom

We heard a noise outside, and we looked outside the window. It was a black Tahoe that just pulled in to our drive way, out came Mrs. Preston

“Mom it’s the lady from yesterday!”  
shouted Stacy

“Let me see,” she peered out the window  
“oh yeah it is,” she said

We went outside, the lady got out of her  
vehicle, with her came out a kind of short girl  
that was about my age.

“Hello” said my mom

“Hello” said the lady in a sweet voice  
“What brings you here today?” asked mom

“I came to introduce myself, and my  
daughter”

“Well, I guess come on in!” said mom

“Thanks”

We went inside, my mom told me to take  
the girl up to my room to introduce myself,  
when we got in my room she sat on my bed in  
silence

“Hi” I spoke

“Hey” she spoke

“I’m Sarali,” I said. “But they call me Sara,” I finished

“I’m Jenifer, but they call me Jenny,” said Jenny

“My brother’s name is Marty and my mom’s name is Olga and my dad’s name is Ray,” said Jenny

“My sisters are Stacey, Sandy, and my brothers are Lukas, Landon, and Logan.”

“Which one is the oldest?” asked Jenny

“Landon,” I answered “which one is older you or....that other guy,” I asked

“Marty?”

“Yeah that guy!”

“Him he is older, he is 12 and I’m 11”

“Jenny, let’s go!” said Mrs. Preston from downstairs

“Okay, I’ll be right there!” shouted Jenny

# Chapter 2

## A Basement?

Later that day Jenny and her brother walked over to our house to hang out.

“Hey do you want to play a game of hide and seek?” asked Jenny.

“Yeah! Let’s play hide and seek!” shouted Landon.

“Okay and so we won’t fight over who has to count first, I’ll count!” announced Sara.

“Okay, let’s go hide!” shouted Lukas.

Jenny ran down the stairs she saw a closet.

“Hey, Mrs. Bradshaw,” said Jenny

“Yes?”

“Can I hide in this closet?” asked Jenny.

“Of course” responded Mrs. Bradshaw.

“Kay, thanks Mrs. Bradshaw.”

“No problem, sweetie.”

Jenny quietly snuck in the closet, turned off the lights, and rolled into a ball. Sara was passing by and Jenny sneezed

“Oh, no I’m caught,” Jenny whispered to herself and out of nowhere Sara opened the door

“I found you!” exclaimed Sara.

Jenny was getting up when.....

“Aaahhhh!” she fell back, and there was a hole in the wall when she got back up.

Mrs. Bradshaw came running. “What happened!?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” responded Jenny.

Landon, Lukas, Logan, Stacy, sandy, and Marty came to the little closet.

“Look what you did Jenny! You made a hole in the wall!” shouted Lukas.

“Who cares about the wall!” Mrs. Bradshaw shouted back.

“Well sorry for caring about the wall!” said Lukas.

“Just bring me the matches!” responded Mrs. Bradshaw.

Mrs. Bradshaw went in the hole with a small flashlight turned on. “It looks like a basement!” she shouted from where it seemed she was under us.

“A basement!?” we all asked each other. Mom came back up

“I’ll tell your dad to go take a look tomorrow,” said mom.

“This is happened in a movie once,” said Landon. “But I don’t remember which one,” he continued.

“Was it a scary movie?” asked Marty.

“Yes, it was a scary movie!”

“I’m pretty sure it was The Conjuring!” commented Sara.

“Yeah that was it!”, cheered Landon.

“But that was a movie and this is real life,” said mom.

“Yeah but it was based on a true story!” shouted Lukas.

“How are you so sure the people who made the MOVIE didn’t lie about that it was based on a true story!?” asked Stacey.

“You are a smart little devil!” said Logan.

“Was that an insult or a complement?” asked little Stacey.

“Whatever,” said Logan.

“Guys I brought some lemonade and snacks, why don’t you guys watch a movie?” asked mom.

“Thanks mom!” said Sara.

“No problem!” responded Mrs. Bradshaw.

“Let’s watch a scary movie!” said Landon.

“We can’t there is little kids here!” shouted Jenny in his face.

“Then what are supposed to watch? Barbie?” asked Lukas.

“NO! Just be quiet Lukas! You say too many dumb things!” exclaimed Sara.

“Well I’m sorry! But what are supposed to watch!”

“Why don’t we watch the Smurfs 2!” asked Marty.

“Stacy and Sandy would you want to watch that?” asked Landon.

“Yeah!” they both shouted at the same time.

“YAY!” shouted Lukas.

“Well, you seem excited!” said Sandy.

“Well, aren’t you excited?” asked Lukas. We heard a loud noise like if something had fallen.

“What was that?” nervously asked Sara with a scared face.

“I don’t know, but it sounded like it came from the basement,” whispered Jenny.

To be continued.....