

# INTRO

This story has been told many times before, but never has it been told the right way...

## CHAPTER 1

The sun rose, the moon rested, it's gleaming rays danced on Penny's olive face. However, Penny was not at all cheerful. As she gloomily sat up in her new, yet to be fixed bed, Penny realised that moving to a new house was not just her bad dream. It was only yesterday morning that she was in Saturday school with her best friend Molly. But when she arrived home, she had seen her mum and dad carrying large boxes to a moving van. Penny had always loved her house, her school and her best friend. Now it was all gone and she had nothing to look forward to. Climbing out of bed, Penny yelped in pain (she had just stepped on a loose nail on the loose floorboard.) Her room had work yet to be done.

## CHAPTER 2

Stepping down the stairs, being careful to dodge all the boxes lying there, Penny saw her dad already painting the walls, and smelt the scent of her mum's amazing pancakes.

"Hello dear!" she called in her sweet comforting voice that she always used. "Pancakes?"

“Yeah, I’ll have a few.” Penny mumbled still in her sleep mode. Her big, glistening, green eyes shining against the sun’s rays. Why did they have to move? And why of all places did they have to move to an old Victorian house that had nothing at all exciting about it? But then again, how could she know for sure? *Surely this house had something interesting about it?*

### CHAPTER 3

As Penny went back into her room, instead of a creak that came from the floorboards every time she stepped on them there was in fact a rather hollow bang. But Penny did not have time for sounds in the floorboards if she wanted to explore every nook and cranny in the house. However, this hollow bang seemed to irritate Penny. So every night she woke herself up and attempted to open the hollow. She had not succeeded. One day Penny did not come off her bed, other than to go to the toilet. Trying to think of a way to open this hollow floorboard was not as easy as she had imagined. She seemed to get angrier and more stubborn every time she tried to open it.

### CHAPTER 4

A scratching noise somewhere in the room had woke Penny... Jumping out of bed she peered through the hollow floorboard and saw a glistening bright light. As she knocked on the floorboard expecting no return she

heard a noise. Not a knock, a whisper... *“pull, pull the floorboard help me out and I will give you a reward.”*

Penny did so, for hope of figuring out what was underneath. She pulled at the floorboard, it came away. Penny stared at the light. Something was moving towards her! She squinted to make it out, leaning forward she fell in...