"The Monster House" by Tilly, Age 11

Once upon a time in a city much like Kansas City, there was a house in a neighborhood. The neighborhood was small and consisted of 10 houses spread out in a semicircle. The houses in the neighborhood were older and in various conditions. The house on the corner had statues of people all around it. The neighbors always walked past the house, but they didn't know who was living there.

One night, one of the neighbor kids named Finn was walking his dog. He was walking past the house when a light suddenly came on. The door opened very slowly. When Finn saw who opened the door, he was so scared that he fainted.

When Finn woke up, he didn't know where he was. A few minutes later he saw three figures come down the stairs. When they came out of the shadows, he could see they were Frankenstein, a vampire, and a mummy! Finn knew that he was in the house. Finn followed the monsters up the stairs to the first floor. It was filled with ghosts and vampires!

Finn was so scared that he bolted up the flight of stairs to the second floor. He was panicking. On the second floor, the lights were off for some reason. He turned them on and saw mummies and zombies. They were emitting a creepy low growl. They moved slowly, but regally. They chased Finn up the stairs to the third floor. When Finn got to the third floor, he looked to see if they were still chasing him. But they knew something that Finn did not know....

Finn saw werewolves. They trapped him in one of the corners of the room. He closed his eyes when something grabbed him. Frankenstein dragged him down all of the stairs to the basement where he chained Finn up. The basement was dark and damp.

Finn was chained up there for ten years. The monsters thought that they only needed to feed him once a month. When he finally broke out of the prison, Finn had a beard because he hadn't shaved. He hadn't even realized all the changes that had happened to his body. He didn't have anywhere to go. His friends and family were either dead or somewhere else. He lived on the streets for about a month without any food. This was the last straw. The final night of that month, the authorities found him sprawled dead on the ground. That was his end.