The Abandoned Green House

By Teighan McCann 10s

Gracie shivered as she shrugged on her new fluffy coat over her slender shoulders. It was Autumn, her least favourite season, and she was not surprised to find that today was cold and wet much to her dismay. She had just moved into her new neighbourhood two weeks ago and she wanted to explore her surroundings. The furthest she has gone is to the local supermarket, a five-minute walk from her new home. Gracie has one place in mind that she would love to explore. The abandoned green house. She has walked past it countless times but has never has the opportunity to get a better look. Until today. As she neared the green house she felt her body shake with excitement.

The rusty metal gates loomed over her as she pushed them open. Gracie placed her foot in and heard the snap of the twigs break beneath her. Looking around her she was amazed. The green house was over grown with roots like enormous wooded tentacles. Vines swung back and forth from the roof hitting the broken windows. Twigs twisted and grated against each other like rusty hinges. Fluttering like moths, rotten leaves hid the roots that wriggled across the ground. She tried to get a better look but as she took another step she was trapped in the weeds thorny grasp. As hard as she could manage she pulled out her leg and went on her way.

As she trudged through the spikey bushes Gracie noticed something out of the corner of her eye. She did a double take just in case it was nothing and that maybe her eyes were playing tricks on her. It turned out her eyes were telling the truth as she looked at the outline of what seems to be children playing. There were three in total. One looked to be older from the rest as she was much taller. The figure, that looked like a girl, had hair that went right down to her boots. The other two also looked like little girls as their hair was tied in two long pony tails that also went past their back. They were sitting in the over grown grass with both of their hands tied together as the older girl towered over them. Gracie was shocked to see that people were here especially children who seemed to be on their own.

Wanting to find out why these children were here Gracie made her way near them. As she got closer she could see the children better. They were still in the same position as before and didn’t same to notice the girl beside them. Gracie took this as her opportunity to get a better look at the three children.

Her eyes rested on the tall girl whose face was hollow, sunken and deathly pale - not what you would expect of a child. Her mouth was shut tightly and she had a long bony nose that curved upwards. She was elegantly dressed in a long black dress with gleaming white boots. Her hair was thick and dark with streaked lines of white. Very unusual. After looking at the older child Gracie’s eyes fell to the two little girls on the floor with their hands still linked together. The little girls were identical looking. Their faces were heart-shaped and light they looked a lot happier than the other girl. Their hairs where pulled back tightly into pony tails with big, black bows at the top. Their scalp gleamed like polished bone at how tight the hair was pulled back. Both of their mouths were curved upwards into wide, beaming smiles as if they were the happiest children in the world. It made Gracie’s heart flutter. They had small, upturned noses which were red at the tip that freckles danced upon. Gracie moved her foot and cringed as she heard the cracks of leaves beneath her and saw the three heads of the children snap up.

Gracie’s heart sank. What were these girls going to think of her? She tried to come up with an explanation as to why she was staring at them but nothing came out. The girls did not move. Gracie felt her face turn scarlet from embarrassment. She took a leap back and stuttered “I-I um I’m v-very sorry I w-was just looking around”. Gracie cringed at how bad her stuttering was. When she looked back up she noticed that the girls had stood up and were walking backwards. Gracie raised an eyebrow at their usually behaviour, what were they doing?

She tried to stop them from leaving as she wanted to explain her self but when she tried to run after them they suddenly fell to the ground and into the overgrown grass. Gracie gasped and ran fasted but when she reached the spot they weren’t there. She stopped dead. Where did they go? She was certain that this was were the fell? Her head started to feel dizzy as she was so confused.