Hot Task

Wednesday 27th November 2019

The Mystery at the Museum!

One dreary and foreboding night, the fearless four, made their way through the gerny forest, for one of their group meetings. "Ugh, what a horrible night," sighed James, "I wish we had something to do!" Drip, drop, drip, drop, the sound of ~~wet~~ rain falling from the sky, and bouncing on to the ground. They were slowly approaching their illuminous, green tent where they ~~met~~ went each day together. The four of them had very different personalities, Alex was very daring James was the funny, but scared one, Timothy was extremely clever and Samantha was the serious one, who lead the gang. "Since it is meant to be raining this whole week, why don't we go exploring tomorrow!" suggested Samantha.

"There's nothing to explore though!" said Timothy, shrugging his shoulders,

"Well, my mum has been seeing lights flickering on and off throughout the night in the

monstrous museum!" cried Alex.
"Are you joking? Everyone knows it's haunted!" whined James.
"I'm not scared, lets do it tomorrow night!" said Samantha courageously.

The next evening, just as daylight started to fade, the gang met up at the ancient museum. However, James was reluctant to go in, so he kept watch. The three of them surreptitiously strolled towards the museum. To their surprise, the door was slightly ajar. The museum was like a mansion and was tall and wide as the Great wall of China. On each side, there were 12 stained glass windows, and entwining vines that twisted themselves around the chalk-like poles, that were attached to the slimy steps. Alex reached for the icy and rusty door handle and pushed it open. Before them, stood a collosal dinosaur...

Them gazing was interrupted by Samantha clicking her fingers in front of their eyes.
"We were enjoying that!" moaned Alex and

Timothy, annoyed. As they were making their way through the museum, in each room they glanced; a light flickering on and off in the war room, a torch lying on the floor and a mug shattered into a million pieces on an un-sturdy table. "This is very odd," Samantha muttered. Just then, a huge gust of wind brough them to a room. "Oh no," Alex and Samantha said.

"Am I... I... drea... ming?" Timothy cried, "this is my favourite room!" It was the ancient room. A vile smell filled the air, it smelt like strong coffee. Samantha, Alex and Timothy could taste it aswell. "Ugh, I feel like I'm going to be sick!" Alex uttered. They entered the room and suddenly ~~saw~~ saw a tablet flashing red. Meanwhile, James was getting tired of keeping watch, so he decided to go and explore the museum. Everything had come to life. James slowly walked in, but left the door open.

"Ahhhhhhhh!" screamed Samantha, "Everythi

has come to life!"
"Where's James?" asked Alex. They all looked at each other and ran. Behind them, vikings, witches, animals, mummy's and all sorts were chasing them. "Make it Stop!" cried Timothy. Then all of a sudden, everything stopped moving. They ran outside as quick as lightning and saw James with a controller. "Um... hello." said James.
"What are you doing?" ~~said~~ asked Samantha.
"I pranked you! I was controlling the animals!" said James.
"Oh," said Timothy.

Well in the end, they all became friends again and visited the museum regulary. Hopefully, there wouldn't be any more things incidents like what happened at the museum.