***Blackwood Mansion***

***Alessandra and Ida***

***CHAPTER 1***

Blackwoods Mansion

**Narrator: Male (Orion)**

It was a dark, stormy evening when the call came in. A nervous voice on the other end, trembling with something deeper than fear. The caretaker of Blackwood Mansion desperate for help. The house, passed down through generations, held more than memories. It held shadows. Secrets buried beneath its foundations. And now... something had begun to stir.

**SFX:** Car driving on gravel

**SFX:** Footsteps on gravel

**SFX**: Knocking on front door

**SFX**: Door creaks open

**Caretaker:** “Welcome to Blackwood Mansion Detective Jones. I—I must warn you... strange things have been happening here… Guests have disappeared… strange noises… it’s not safe.”

**Detective:** Thank you, MS Lily.

**SFX**:door creaks shut, echoing in the silence

**SFX:** Creaking floorboards as the detective steps cautiously, the sound growing louder with each step…*(4s)*

**SFX**:Sudden crash, a portrait falls off the wall with a loud thud

**Detective:**Gasps

**SFX**: Creaking floors continue as the detective slowly approaches the fallen portrait

**Ghost 1:** “They’re watching... don’t stay…”

**Caretaker:** **[voice trembling]**Detective Jones… I must give you another warning… It’s not safe here… You should go…

**Detective: [firmly, undeterred]** MS Lilly, how long has this been happening?

**Caretaker: [hesitant, voice quivering]**Generations*…* sir.

**Detective: [determined, steady]**I refuse to leave. My investigation must go on.

**SFX**: Heavy door creaks open slowly, the air heavy with tension

**Narrator**:The detective Jones steps into the dimly lit library, his flashlight beaming across the shelves. There, hidden between ancient books, he finds something strange... something that seemed to be a family portrait

***SFX****:*Door slowly creaks open

***CHAPTER 2***

Blackwoods Mansion

**Narrator**: as the door opens detective Jones feels chills that makes the hairs on the back on his neck stand up. He makes the brave decision to walk in and what he finds will forever change the Blackwood Mansion.

**Detective:** MS Lily, did you know about this?

**Caretaker:** No! I swear, I had no idea!

**Detective** (determined): Stay here. I’m going to get to the bottom of this.

**SFX:** Footsteps echoing on concrete.

**SFX:** Door slams shut.

**SFX:** MS Lily screams.

**Ghost 2** (scared): Please, you have to help us!

**Detective:** Who’s there?!

**SFX:** Book pages turning quickly.

**SFX:** Footsteps running.

**Detective:** What kind of place is this?

**Ghost 2** (trembling): Its where bad things happen…

**Detective:** What am I supposed to do? How do I help?

**Ghost 2** (urgent): You have to stop them... destroy the Journal!

**SFX:** Loud bang.

**Detective:** (confused): The journal?

**Narrator: A**s detective Jones looks around the dark and eerie room in search of this certain book, he steps on a lose floorboard that doesn’t quite fit. He opens it and finds this book covered in leather and seems to be blood. Just as he was about to grab it, he hears footsteps.

**SFX**: multiple footsteps on concrete

***CHAPTER 3***

Blackwoods Mansion

**Narrator:** The detective’s hand hovered over the cursed journal, but the sudden sound of footsteps froze him. Hooded cloaked figures emerged from the shadows with glowing eyes.

**SFX:** *Footsteps echoing.*

**Society person 1:** (angerly) Don’t touch it!

*Ghost 1:* The journal holds dark power! They just need one more human sacrifice! You must destroy it!

**Ghost 2**: (urgent) The cellar! Destroy it!

*SFX: Footsteps rushing to the cellar door.*

**Narrator:** Detective Jones rushes to the cellar, where cloaked figures are performing a dark ritual. MS Lily appears, and he can see the fear in her eyes.

**Caretaker**: (pleading) Detective Jones, don’t! It’s worse than you think.

**Detective**: (resolute) This ends now.

*SFX: The sound of tearing pages.*

**Narrator:** As the journal tore, the house shook. A deep, monstrous roar filled the air. The caretaker whispered, terrified.

**Caretaker**: (hushed) It’s not over...

**SFX:** *Collapsing stone, chanting rising.*

**Narrator:** Detective Jones realized, as the mansion crumbled, that destroying the journal had only unleashed something far worse. The horrors within Blackwood Mansion were just beginning. As pieces of the build start to fall around him will Detective Jones make it out alive or was, he the last sacrifice? Some mysteries are best to stay hidden.