

## **Plan**

### **Who**

#### **Protagonist**

- Name: Jeff
- Age: 50
- Location: Country Side

### **What**

- Jeff has just moved into his new house, only to find that it is haunted

### **Why**

- There seems to be a strange visitor in the house, a visitor which feels over worldly

### **Where**

- Jeff's new house in the country side

### **When**

- A stormy night (around 8pm)

### **How**

After Jeff finally finishes moving into his new house he is tired, so Jeff decides to go up to bed. Then around 8pm there is a sudden noise coming from downstairs. Jeff gets curious about what the noise could be and goes down to explore.

But the second Jeff gets downstairs all the lights starts to flicker, and the doors are opening and closing by them self. Jeff starts to panic. Jeff seems to have a surprise visitor. By the time Jeff starts to run out of the house the visitor starts pulling Jeff away from the door.

## **A Surprise Visitor**

Jeff had finally done it; after years of planning he had managed to get enough money together to move into his new house. The house felt old and creepy, yet also had a homily feeling to it. Jeff was knackered, he has spent all day moving things into his new house, with no time to rest. Jeff decided to go up stairs and try out his new bed, just as the grandfather clock struck 7pm.

As Jeff gets into the bed he falls asleep in minutes. But his sleep is not peaceful for long. The grandfather clock strikes 8pm, it had somehow made it's way into Jeff's room, waking him up. Jeff begins to hear noises coming from downstairs. In a panic Jeff rushed down and demanded to know "Who goes there?!". Jeff

was met with the answer of silence. Jeff felt there was a surprise visitor in his house, this visitor felt cold though, almost other worldly.

Once Jeff realises what is going on he begins to notice lights flickering and the creaking sound of all the doors being swung open slowly. Jeff starts to run back up the stairs, but then he hears the sound of thunder, and a storm of hail begins outside. Jeff felt he was being haunted by something or someone. “Get Out!” boomed a mysterious voice. The voice terrified Jeff to his very core.

Jeff begun to sprint towards the door, like an animal running away from a hunter. Each step Jeff took closer to the door made the house feel colder. “You’re to late” boomed the voice again. Jeff was so close to the door, yet he felt something tugging on his leg, before Jeff had time to react he was being pulled away screaming in terror...