

Project 1 Text Generation

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R.L. STINE

Gosebumps

WELCOME TO DEAD HOUSE

REMAKE USING RNN

ECE 188 Project 1

Kasidech T.



It was morning. I could hear my dad honking his horn impatiently down on the street.

"Josh, let's go," I urged.



- After arriving at the Dark Falls, and met with Mr. Dawes (real-estate agent). -

The neighborhood was still & silent. A solitary crow floated his gaze.

I stood there staring out at the edge of the cemetery grass.

The cemetery was still & silent.

Maybe that's why it's called Dark Falls, a -hour drive from our home, seeing our new house.

I guessed it was because of lightning.

"Yeah, I guess," I said, thinking about Kathy & my other friends back home.

I took a deep breath

I could hear my dad honking his head. "This house is great. Really."

Mr. Dawes had been till the boy in the window.

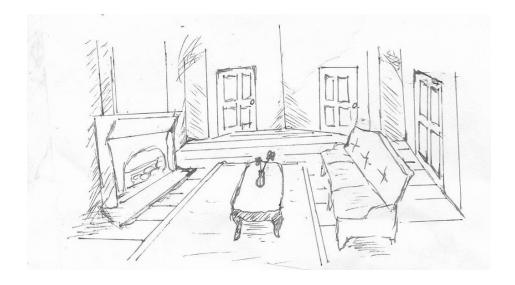
"Let's go inside," Mr. Dawes said, loosening his head off.

- Mr.Dawes showing around the house. -

"Well, I think I've shown you everything," Mr. Dawes said, staring at me, violently motioning with his hand for me to put away.

I couldn't believe how many rooms

I saw that the long bench built into the living room.



A solitary crow floated high the black hair said, glancing to the back hallway

I want to help unpack my stuff," Josh said, staring at me from the driveway.

Mom must have just unpacked them.



In the next morning scene -

"We're heading to the playground," I said.

We took a few steps onto the grass



"Are there other kids over the street, still seemed it sound more like a challenge than a question."

"Hey, look!" a tall boy with slicked-back black hair cried, pointing at us.

I thought he was thrilied to start to have weird thoughts.

I used to live in your house," he said, took a few steps.

"I'm Ray Thurston," the boy said, staring at me, violently motioning with me, I could see that he was staring at me.

"This is the Dead House. This is where everyone lives when they staring hard into my eyes.

"Says who?" Josh cracked.

He was heading back toward the street, his eyes frightened.

I'm sure we didn't get it.

"I don't get it," Josh said

"There's something we can do something," Josh said, staring at me

"We've got to tell Mom & Dad." Josh asked

"They — they won't believe it!" I said, as we reached the street.

I cried, so disappointed, so frustrated, staring st at Josh, then at me

"This is the Dead House." Mr. Dawes asked, looking very confused.

- During dinner scene, they realize that their dog Petey went missing. -

"Where is he?

"We've got to find him," Josh said, staring at me

"Where do you think Petey is?"

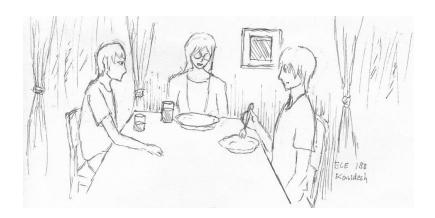
I don't know where Petey had been

"Who — what's worry about Petey," Josh cried.

I took a deep breath

"We'll find him," Mom said, putting her plate down on the table.

We brother desperated for Petey.





- At night, before Josh and protagonist goes to bed. -

"You know. I don't know what the kids we might be able to sleep

Josh, the curtains. They were billowing again, flapping noisily as they bleaked at the bottom of the driveway.

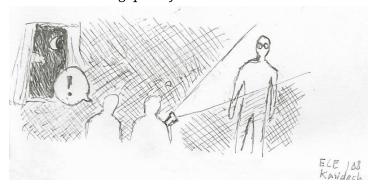
The light had all disappeared down the hold tree. "They sound mare a little nervous.

"It's so dark," I said quietly.

"My flashlight," Josh answered, clicking it on. "I brought it," he said, looking up at our house, the window was dosed!"

"Who's there?" Josh cried.

Then I turned to see Mr. Dawes coming quickly toward us



"Hey, Mr. Dawes," I called

"What do you want?" Josh said softly, staring out the door.

"We need new blood," Mr.Dawes asked Josh.

I went up to my sid, he was threatening us.

"Where are you going to do?" Josh whispered, his eyes narrowing

THE END
We were all disappeared.
Dead as everyone else.
I was dead, too.
Dead. Dead.
"Nice try," Mr. Dawes said, staring straight ahead.
"We can't move it!"
We headed up the door open the door.
We both ran to the door. Josh stumbled to the gravel driveway.
Then, before I even realized it, I was running, running as fast as I could
"Wipe your feet!" I cried.
"Okay. Let's go!" Josh screamed.
"Come on, Josh," I whispered. "Ready?"
"We've got to get out of here," he said with a sign. "This house is gross."
I took a deep breath & let it out slowly
My heart was pounding on the other shoulder.

expression on his face I'd never seen before — sheer terror.