The Haunted Candy Mansion

There once was a spoilt little girl who had very rich parents that gave her everything she asked for. The little girl's name was Lavender. Lavender lived in Paris and would always wear her favourite dress which was her most expensive one. It was pink with black dots and had a blue ribbon around her waist and it matched her perfectly. Lavender had beautiful black shiny hair as black as the night; eyes as green as blossom tree leaves, rosy checks as red as roses and pink lips.

Lavenders Mother was named Rose and always wore a black dress. Lavenders father always wore a suite, his name was Oliver.

One spring afternoon Lavender stormed up to her father and demanded that she had a haunted candy mansion. So Lavenders father had builders build a haunted candy mansion. Lavender loved the mansion she loved it so much she told her father she would go live in the her mansion "but sweet pea that

mansion is haunted and your only 12 years old' explained her father. "I'm certain I can handle it" said Lavender "very well then" said her father sadly. The terrible thing is that Lavender didn't care for her father's warning. Lavender didn't have a clue what waited for her the very next day......

The next day Lavender moved in, she took everything she owned and placed it in the mansion. 4 Hours later Lavender had finished. "Threw' puffed Lavender. At that very moment Lavender saw 3 pale faces "ahhh servants" Lavender said cheerfully "get me lemonade ASAP" Lavender snapped 'How dare you call us servants we are ghosts" the ghosts moaned. "Ha, ha, ha, ha" laughed Lavender "as if! " Lavender said but that angered the ghosts "for that we will haunt you til DEATH!" Screamed the ghosts "WHAT?!" screamed Lavender as she began to walk backwards towards the doors slowly. Lavender had almost reached the when SLAM! The ghosts

had shut and locked every window and door within the mansion!

"Because we are kind unlike yourself when you apologize to us you can leave" said the 2nd ghost "Never!" Shouted Lavender "fine" said the 3rd ghost "you can stay here with us til death!" moaned the 3rd ghost.

That night when the ghosts had gone to sleep Lavender wondered down stairs and began to try to eat her way out but the ghosts had laid sticky toffee on the walls. So Lavender got stuck to the wall and had wake the ghosts to ask the ghosts to help her "get me out now!" shouted Lavender "say please' said the 1st ghost "no!" screamed Lavender "okay see you there tomorrow morning then" the 1st ghost "fine please!" said Lavender desperately "that's better" said the 2nd so the ghosts helped her out. "Now say thank you or we will stick you back on the wall" said the 3rd ghost "thank you" Lavender mumbled "now let me out!" said Lavender while trying to punch the ghosts "say sorry for that and for laughing at us of we will stuff you with Iollies and sweets until you really fat and ugly!" said the 2nd ghost "I'm sorry" said Lavender "and I'm sorry for being a spoilt!" said kindly.

Suddenly the doors opened "your free to leave" said the 1st ghost "thank you" said Lavender and hugged the ghosts well air hugged them and ran back home to her family.

Lavender was no longer a spoilt unthanking little girl Lavender had learned her lesson and was now kind and caring.

The End

By Bridget Carbury