



On a hot summer morning in Bali I went for a walk, in the forest right next to the beach. This was my second day on my holiday. The breeze of the wind went through my hair, the sun was on my face and the sand was between my toes. The trees were swaying and the birds were chirping. I was enjoying my walk and there were lots of people walking their dogs.

I was having a good walk then I decided to go down a different track on my way back into the town where I was staying. I had remember my sunglasses were in my bag so I stop to grab them. When I look back up after grabbing my sunglasses there was a sign I nearly run into. It read "GO PASS THIS POINT IF YOU DARE". I was a bit scared if I was to pass that point. But I said to myself "I only live once so why not see what it is".

I started to walk down pass the sign and was shaking. I didn't want anything to jump out at me. I stepped on something really weird, it look like a finger of a human. By this point I was getting really scared. But I still wanted to see what it is. In the distance was an old two story house. It looked like it was falling apart and that no one lives in there anymore. So I started to move quickly so I could get a closer look at the house.

So I started to walk towards the front door. I walked up the stairs and they were so squeaky thought they were going to break. I got my phone out to turn the torch on and shined it forwards. And on the front door there was a skeleton. I screamed when I nearly touch it. At that time the nerves kicked in and all I can see ahead when I opened the door was cobwebs. I moved them out of the way and I couldn't see much. But I saw some stairs so I carefully shuffle towards them.

I was about to put one foot on the stairs then there was a "Bang". I jumped in freight and drop my phone, so I quickly pick<sup>ed</sup> it up. And I shine it forward to see what it was. I was thinking "should I go up there"? Then I thought, "I am going up there I wanted see why no one goes in this house". So I made my way up the two flights of stairs. They were so creaky and old. I was trying to find where the sound came from and was

looking down the hall. It was really strange but I wanted to know what that noise was.

Then I peak through a window in one of the bedrooms and saw the sun was disappearing and I check my phone. My clock said "10:00am" and then saw black clouds were rolling in. I still had more of this rustic old house to look at. I heard that noise again and said "Hello who are you?" After 5 minutes of waiting there was a voice that whispered "what are you doing here". I replied but wasn't sure if I was talking to a ghost or human. Then they went quiet but I couldn't see anyone. I was scared to move a muscle at this minute and thought back to seeing that finger on my way in. I was shaking so much I couldn't speak and then "can you show yourself" came out of my mouth at a slow pace. I waited on the spot and then something appeared in the distance. I screamed that loud I thought that house was going to break. The thing I saw in the distance moved so I ran down the stairs but behind me I heard footsteps. I am now thinking it was a human and I wasn't hearing voices.

Then the wind was very strong and the trees where going crazy. "Thump" the rain hit the old house roof really hard. I tried to find somewhere to hide I was frighten of what was behind me. The only place I could see was a closet under the stairs. Then there was a voice "where are you". It sounded like everyone that enters this house never goes out alive. But I was determine to get out of there today. I heard a door open so I peeked out and the man was going out the back door. So I decided to move quick and made a run for the front door. I made it just in the nick of time and opened it that fast I thought it was going to fall off its hinges. When I went to go down the front stairs, I tripped and then "BOOM" the back door slammed. I panicked and made a dash for the bushes. I heard the man yell "whoever you are I will get you on day". By this point, I had to wait for the man to go and I would run really fast back out to the beach.

That night I had really bad nightmares about what I had experienced in that house. Now I wondered why I even when up there. I guess I was pushing myself to go but I knew I shouldn't have gone. I think about it was I only person to survive after passing that sign. I am scared to leave this hotel room. The next morning I woke up and was crying. I was crying because I thought I didn't make it out alive. But then realise I am still here and I had to have a shower to feel better. Today I was going to try and stay away from any forests. I might just stay in town to feel safe.

So I have decided to go see someone and tell about what I experienced. I want no one else to feel like this.

After seeing the counsellor they sent me to the hospital just to have a check up to make sure everything is fine. I got there and they check me over completely and said "umm. But we need you to stay because of the nightmares we just need to make sure there under control". At midnight I woke up in shock I just had another nightmare. The nurses reassured me anything is going to be fine. And the next morning at 7am I was already to go home. But first we need you to pay your hospital bill. "So if you go to the front counter they will help you." "Ok thanks for everything". They said "I have to call my insurance company to see if they will pay for it". After the phone call they agreed to pay for it.

I got back to my hotel and just wanted to relax. So I decided to call my sister, "Hello Sam, how are you?" "I am good what about you?" "Yeah ok just got home from hospital." "What did you do?" "I went on a walk in the forests and found a sign that sounded weird but at the end of it was a haunted old house and some other weird things happened, will explain more to you later". "Oh that is not good, I wish I was there with you!" "Same I wish you were too, I am not going to any walks in that forest again till come home". "Ok, you look after yourself, call if you need anything and I mean anytime of the day ok! Love you." "I will don't worry, love you too!"

Then there was a knock on my door and at first was scared but went to see who it was. It is my sister, I was puzzled to how she was here the whole time. "I was just talking to you on the phone". "Yeah I know I wanted to surprise you". It felt so much better to have my sister with me now. So instead of me relaxing I decided to do retail therapy with my sister. Was so happy to see her I couldn't take the smile off my face.

That night we went out for dinner downstairs at the hotel, it was such a relaxing and quiet night to talk with my sister. After we finished we went back to our room, it was around 10.30pm. When we got up to our room, we were both so tired and went straight to bed.

We had 4 days left of our extended holiday, since my sister showed up and we were going to make the most of what time we had left. The next 4 days flew past quickly and our holiday was over! We packed up everything and headed to the airport around lunchtime. I felt comfortable

with having my sister by my side. Then we boarded the plane and headed home to our family that we had missed so much. When we arrived home we were glad to see them all waiting for us. In the future I have decided not to go on holidays by myself again. I have to make sure my sister or someone else is with me. Especially if I am going to be travelling overseas.