

THE LANDLADY:

THE BIGGEST MISTAKE EVER MADE.

A few minutes passed by and Billy wondered if he could go upstairs and meet Mr. Mulholland and Mr. Temple. He then realized he had to go unpack and get ready for tomorrow morning.

“I think I will just go to my room and start unpacking.” explained Billy.

“I don’t think there will be any need Mr. Wesley. I’ve already got my little helpers to do it. Would you like any homemade cake? I’ve worked so hard on it. My sweat and blood went into this cake. I know it’s your favourite, red velvet!” said the landlady in the creepiest voice Billy had ever heard.

Billy did want some but he said no because the landlady was becoming quite scary, glaring at him non-stop.

“No thank you and that is not my favorite. I’m going to go upstairs to my room. I will see you in the morning.” He said while walking away.

As Billy walked into his room he saw cotton all over the floor. He heard the landlady walking down the stairs. She entered Billy’s room slowly. All he could see was a dark shadow holding a flaming match. Billy could see that her fingernails were blood red.

“Have you been upstairs?” questioned Billy.

“Of course my dear – just been to see my two boys.” replied the landlady. “Here is a candle for you. Please, strange things happen in the night so do NOT leave this floor, OK Mr. Weasel.”

“It’s Weaver. Not Perkins or Wilkins, W-E-A-V-E-R. GET IT RIGHT NEXT TIME!” shouted Billy angrily.

“Oh yes, I am incredibly sorry. See you tonight... I mean... I will see you in the morning with your breakfast. Good night dear boy. I’ll miss you.” said the landlady.

Billy suddenly felt guilty for shouting at such a kind lady. He soon heard her room door close. Billy sat up not feeling tired but feeling anxious he wanted to find out why the landlady always came down with fingernails dark red. He wanted say hello to Mr. Mulholland and Mr. Temple but one thing he didn’t want to do was run in to trouble again.

Billy stepped out of his room and on to a dusty staircase. He tiptoed up to the third floor and opened a crimson coloured door.

“Hello, is anyone here?” Billy knew that this was one of the biggest mistakes of his life. His heart was pounding in his chest, the room was dark. Billy had the worst feeling that something bad was about to happen. He thought he should go back to his room but something was stopping him.

“Hello... Mr. Mulholland, Mr. Temple.” Billy said again.

Billy heard heavy footsteps enter the room. He turned around and saw the landlady holding a giant bloody stick that looked a lot like a knife.

“Billy, didn’t I tell you not to go wandering around” she said.

“Yes, you did but you see I really wanted to say hello to the two boys.” Billy whispered.

“You should know they are my puppets. They are only under my control and soon you will be to!”