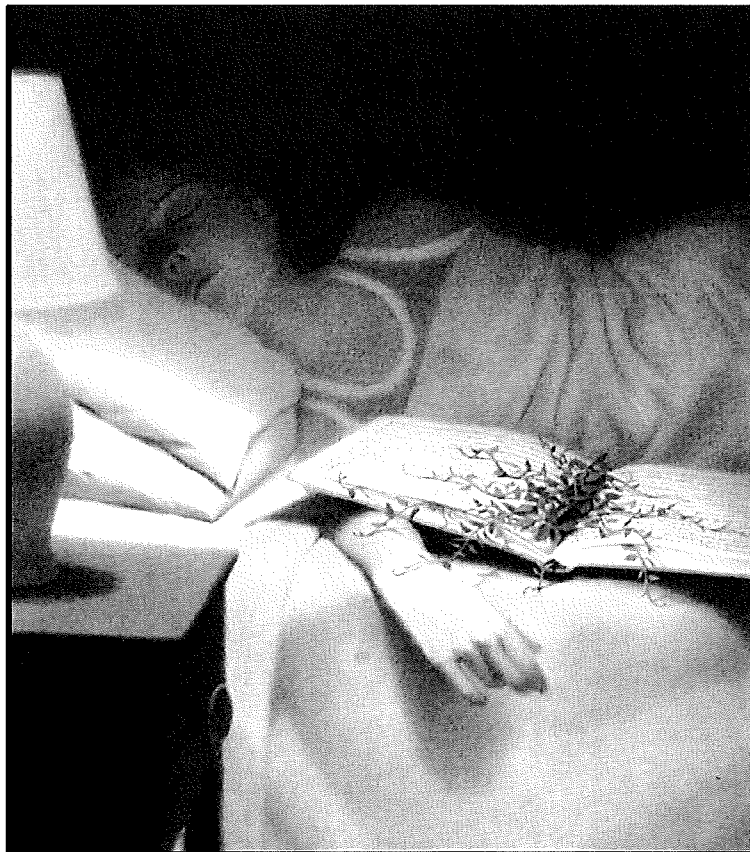


The Chronicles of Harris Burdick:

Amazing Authors of
Year 6 tell the tale.



MR. LINDEN'S LIBRARY

He had warned her about
the book. Now it was too
late.

Mr Lindens Library

by Gracie Fisher

This story is about an ordinary girl, in an ordinary village, in an ordinary country. But she never really felt ordinary. It all started on Saturday the 19th of March 1999.

The girl's name was Evelyn, and she was 18 years old. As she awoke, she thought that she needed a good book to read so she got up to go to the library to get a good book without knowing that she left the window open...

As Evelyn walked to the library, she saw old farmer Jones collecting some apples for his cattle. "Hello farmer Jones," said Evelyn

"Where are you off to?" replied farmer Jones.

"Library".

Evelyn arrived at the library she found a book that she got drawn to.

"Can I borrow this book?" she was intrigued for him to say yes. She couldn't get the book out of her mind. "Be careful" said Mr Linden "It is a very dangerous book". Evelyn wondered why Mr Linden was saying this.

Later that night, she got into bed unaware that she had left the window open. After a long hard day, Evelyn snuggled into the soft warm duvet and laid her head back gently on her pillow. She softly opened the book but then she heard a ruffle. She shouted "hello", but no one replied, she was...alone. Darkness. The wind outside was howling like a pack of wolves howling over pray. She gently turned over and the vines began to grow out of the book.

There was a scream. He had warned her about the book now it was too late.

Later that morning, Mr Linden came to the house to make sure that she was ok, but he didn't know that the vines were in her bedroom. Mr Linden eventually got in and saw that she was asleep. He tried to get them both out, but he had seconds before the room was covered.

Mr Linden finally made it. Or did he?

Mr Linden's Library

By Bradley F

One foggy day on Halloween night, Megan was turning 18 years old. It was her last night with her dad Phil. Megan got into her car and drove to the local library. Mr Linden worked at the library; he was 86 years old. Megan walked into the library and got a book off the shelf. On the fourth shelf, where the creepy books were kept. She picked up a book, Mr Linden warned her about the book.

The book is dangerous don't take it but of course she didn't listen she goes back home but before she got into the gate, she noticed something really odd her dad was no-where to be seen.

She thought he would be on his way home from the supermarket, but her dad always texted her. However, he had left his phone at home which she thought was strange. Megan goes up to her bedroom and has a shower, gets into her pyjamas and starts to read.

When she got to page 20, she fell into a deep sleep. She wakes up and her dad is still no where to be found but all of a sudden there was a big bang on the door, and it turned out it was her dad. She goes back to Mr Linden's but to her surprise the glass was shattered, the door was creaking open, so she ran.

On the way home, an almighty car crash happened. Mr Linden was inside the car, unfortunately he had been injured and has passed away.

Because she was so upset, she went home and picked up her book and read. She got to page 98 and at the end of the page were written the words.

WARNING – TURN THE PAGE AND SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES.

Megan thought it was part of the book and read on. Rather quickly, a plant starts growing out of the book. She knew it was too late because she knows her time on Earth had come to an end. Sitting in the corner in a chair was Mr Linden's dead body with the ancient book turning the page saying I told you so.

FORGOTEN MEMORIES

BY EDIE GRAINGER

Hi, my name is Ellery Corcoran, I guess you could call myself an ordinary girl, I mean I'm brunette, 18, British and $\frac{3}{4}$ Swedish however I'm currently living at 28 Maple Lane.

MONDAY, 4TH, SEPTEMBER 2016

I was quickly walking home from Mr. Lindens library trying not to go back to return the book I was carrying. He warned me about the book, and he said, "Be careful Ellery that book hasn't been touched since 1999."

I got home, slammed the door and kicked off my boots, I thought it was about time to go to bed after a long day as it was best since I was tired, I grabbed the book out of my bag 'poisoned vines' it said down the rim of it.

After a long sleep I woke up with a dizzy feeling in my head and a parched throat, I couldn't remember who I was I thought for a second it was a dream, but it felt to true.

I stumbled down the street it was almost like I had forgotten how to walk but what I did forget was what year it was "2008" I guessed to myself.

"Ellery" a man waved at me with icy fingers, "who are you?" I said confused. "Well, I'm Mr. Linden you know the man who gave you the book, are you okay" I ... I can't remember I replied.

A bomb blew up just as I said it Mr. Linden (Mark Linden) grabbed my arm into an ancient building reading "library" "yes do you remember; a library is a place where you keep books and I'm a librarian" "oh okay" I said.

We padded inside to the library to a section that read SPELLS, I hesitated before going in.

"Ahh, here it is" cried Mr. Linden, he pointed to a dusty book on the shelf, I was about to run out of the building when I saw what the book said "remember who you are" I said with tears in my eyes.

"Come on" whispered Mr. Linden. I followed him into a dark room however it wasn't dark for long as it was probably best mark turn the light on in the corner.

Looking around I could see books, glasses that were empty but had no lip marks on them and a questionable orange.

"Ellery, come sit down" Mr. Linden said patting a pillow on his brown leather sofa.

"What are you going to do?" I said wearily. Mr. Linden chuckled. "Nothing that would harm you Mrs Corcoran" It was strange for mark to use Mrs Corcoran in a sentence especially because it was my name.

I sat down; he gave me the book.....

"WHEN YOU CAN'T REMEMBER ON THE 5TH OF SEPTEMBER YOU MAY FEEL DOWN BUT MEMORY WILL COME TO TOWN, YOU WILL FEEL SCARED AND LOST BUT THERE IS A COST THAT YOU HAVE TO PAY AND THAT COST IS TO PLAY A GAME!"

I was startled I've never heard Mr. Linden, or anyone say that. "So, Ellery were going to play a cheeky game of cards" I jumped up "CARDS" (I said that because I have had a bad experience with cards before) I said hesitantly, "okay."

Mr. Linden grabbed a stack of cards on the side like they knew they were going to be used.

He turned them all over on the creaky table." you go first, and you will remember" "okay" I said. I turned over a ghost and a goat thingy that looked like a devil deer. "Oh, it's okay," said mark. Mr. Linden turned over a doll and a doll.

And then I picked up a bat and a bat "yes let's go we can do this Ellery" time went on I had two and so did mark. I then picked up a which and a which "yes oh my gosh I remember you you're the weird librarian guy who I bought that creepy book from and then I fell asleep and then I don't know"

"Oh, Ellery lets go get the book and throw it away" "okay" I said to what Mr. Linden had just said.

We put it into a safe and past the creepy place, I could smell the sickening graveyard stench with the autumn leaves.

Me and Mr. Linden went to the river he handed me the box.

I threw with all my might but "Ahh" splash "Ellery hold on I'm getting help!"

Unfortunately, Ellery didn't know how to swim and she she died.

She will never be forgotten.

The mystery of Dortmund...

By Edwin G

He warned her about the book, now it was too late. On Friday 13th July 1939 in the blazing heat of Dortmund Germany a strange occurrence happened that may just have started WW2. This story starts in a lonely apartment block home to 2 people, Mr Linden and Briy Schlotterbech. Mr Linden owned the library which was about to get a frightful shock...

One afternoon Briy went to get a book from the library, that is where it all went wrong, so very wrong. Mr Linden recommended 3 books to her. He recommended, Oliver Twist, A Christmas Carol and the Vine. Without having a clue of the risks, he handed the books to her. People have been to his library and read his books but never in his existence would he have anticipated this to happen with one of his books.

Not long after she was home, Briy started to read the Vine. She was getting very hungry and made herself a sandwich. Suddenly flames rose from the hob giving her second degree burns all over her hands! After she gave the burns a wash, she decided to scrap the idea of a sandwich and went to bed. Suddenly, the wind blew the book open, and she thought nothing of it but then she froze! The air tasted bitter; vines started rushing out of the book. Her heart was beating, beating, beating. She knew it was heading for the library then she knew it was too late. Suddenly, she saw Mr Linden flying out of the window. She ducked under the covers she was praying it didn't know where she was but, unfortunately it did. It found her. She could feel the spikes on her. Unfortunately, slowly and painfully it strangled her. It didn't stop there it engulfed the entire building and still not stopping then it started heading for Dortmund city centre...

A couple of hours later it reached Dortmund city centre then the army general heard about the news he did not take it well. It was now September of 1939. Back in Dortmund the monster had engulfed 1000s of innocent people including the mayor, Lionel Roberts. Suddenly it had nothing left to devour and headed to Berlin.

Waiting for it to come, when it reached Berlin the army general ordered to fire on the vines. The Germans fired so much it knocked backwards into a radioactive sewage plant where a nuclear spill occurred. Nuclear spills are very dangerous, and a nuclear reaction caused the vines to explode, and it split Germany in half. The whole power plant and the vines were destroyed completely, or were they...

The end

Or is it the beginning?

Mr Linden's Library

By Ben Kelly

It was a warm day in Paris 1940 a few days after Halloween. German bombers were bombing, and an 11-year-old girl was strolling down a ruined street calling out " Mr Linden! Grampa...where are you?" Soon after an hour of yelling, walking and dodging bombs, she finally made it to Mr Linden's run-down library "Oh hello Ellie what are you doing out here so early?"

"Just wanting a new book ooh that one looks nice thanks."

"Please... don't take that one its cursed!"

"Sorry but not sorry bye. "He had warned her about the book now it was too late.

Once she was home it was already 9:00pm so she decided to read then go to bed. At the stroke of midnight, she was awoken by a strange tickling sensation on the back of her hand, but from the shadows arose a voice.

" Who... who is that?" whispered Ellie her lips trembling. There it was again, that eerie whisper, she peered at the book (it was coming from the book itself) it was almost calling "Set me free."

"Okay! What I- ow." Ellie was about to scream but it didn't reach her mouth. An awkward jab of pain stung into her arm and almost pulled whatever was left of her out.

That morning Mr Linden was drumming his fingers along his counter singing. "Boring morning boring morning BORING! "Mr Linden was bored he thought his granddaughter was coming that morning and decided to go. Two hours later, he found her on the floor soulless!

"POLICE Jack... anybody... FBI!" yelled Mr Linden. Jack tapped his granddad on the shoulder scaring the living daylights out of him. After a while Mr Linden finished explaining, Jack decided to go and investigate.

It was midnight when Jack visited Ellie's apartment, he swore he just saw the doorknob turn. Nervous he grabbed his sister's bat and an illuminous figure emerged from under the door. Its body was completely black with an outline of an interdimensional purple. Jack who was frightened out of his skin dropped the bat and ran for his life. Before he could even get a few metres, he stopped dead in his tracks even though he wanted to run. The fog introduced himself but after a split second it flew itself into Jack's body with uncontrollable force. As days passed, more and more important people started to disappear. "This is going well." Mr Linden said " First Ellie, then Jack, then the president, now it is time for the Germans." Mr Linden realised what he had to do, and he decided to complete his task. He asked his brother Paul to go. That night Paul looked inside the book's contents, he remembered what his brother had said "Never turn to page 113." So being cheeky Paul turned to that exact page and saw... Mr Linden with a description saying: A beast of unimaginable power, able to take souls, possess and only attacks at night. Warning: Once even stolen one soul no weapon made from men can harm it. On the next page he saw a black and glowing purple fog that was that man... Mr Linden. " No." said Paul. "It can't be."

A few days passed. Nothing. It was Friday 13th; Paul had told everyone in Paris and at 3:00 pm Mr Linden walked out of his library turning into a fog chucking the to the floor. " Well, well, well." Cooed Mr Linden advancing on the people Jack's lifeless but alive body limping along the pavement and Ellie's voice calling from the book. Paul however had his own book and started chanting out ancient- long forgotten curses. Finally, Jack's body was freed, and Ellie's soul was too, and Mr Linden was vanquished? A few days after Ellie left her apartment a solid, black, sharp and ghostly hand emerged from the book. " I'm...finally...FREE!" The body seemed to say.

The End or The Beginning...

MR LINDENS LIBRARY

BY TED K

There was once a young girl called Emma Grace who lived with her dad in a little cottage in the middle of nowhere. The cottage had two bedrooms, a kitchen and the old creepy attic. Emma was always suspicious about the attic because her dad never let her in there. One day her dad went out to get some food and she was left alone (in the dark). Emma looked at the attic above and just couldn't resist. So, she got a ladder, put it under the attic and climbed. Once she got in, she saw old rusty boxes. Books were everywhere but one caught her eye. It was called MR Lindens library. Whipping all the dust off on the back cover.

The book was called the Jungle book. Emma read the caption and at the end she noticed something at the end it said, "beware do not turn to page 100, you will regret it". Then her dad started to unlock the door, so she ran back down the ladder and hid it and went into her room. Emma asked her dad "what is in the attic dad" "umm nothing why has you been in there?" he replied. No!!! Emma screamed and ran off.

The next day walking to the kitchen the girl got her breakfast. But her dad wasn't there, and she remembered how he was going to work at 6am. So, Emma got the ladder and went up to the crusty, dusty attic. Emma found the book again and this time it said Mr Lindens library. She thought nothing of it though. Emma read and read until her dad got home. The girl had just turned to page 50.

Suddenly, the girl remembered that it was Halloween the next day. That's when she decided to read to page 99. So, she went to sleep but she got woken up by her dad leaving for work at six. She went to the street to play with her friends (because she got bored of being alone) and bring her Halloween outfit with her. When it got dark, she put her Halloween costume on and went trick or treating. Emma got back at 8pm just before her dad got home.

As her dad got home, she was about to go to sleep. Suddenly, she remembered about the book how she was going to read to page 99. Emma finally got to page 99: went to sleep. There was one mistake that the girl made she left the book open. Then the wind blew one page over to 100. The book started to grow almost like the jungle was coming to her room. The room was covered in vines the door got jammed and the window. Emma woke up and turned on the light lamp, what's happening she said. DAD!!!, she screamed. Her dad couldn't hear her. The vines started to grow on Emma and then she froze. She couldn't breathe or see...

He had warned her about the book but now it was too late.

M.R Linden's Library

Written by Tom Mallon

It all began on a cool New Year's Eve evening, when a girl named Megan Carter entered the local library. Her and her father had recently moved in a flat close by at door number 99. She noticed the town of Dikevill was a little odd, but it was about to get even more bizarre. The young girl opened the shattered door of Mr Linden's library. As it creaked open in her sight was a one-eyed elderly man whose name was Mr. Linden. Out of the corner of her eye she glimpsed, one book that looked a little peculiar. She was keen to buy the book, but it wasn't so easy. She went to approach the man and asked to purchase the book, the man [Mr Linden] gave an odd look at the youth and warned her not to turn to a certain page, number 99. She walked home with thoughts gathering rapidly around her head, she made her self-home and

began to read the book. Goosebumps crawled up her arm, a string of fear jolted down her spine and her throat was left with fear. She felt the rough surface of the pages and read on and on and on. Suddenly, she eyed the number 98 at the base of the coarse page, her jaw fell and her hair on her neck shivered. Her eyes were weary, and she fell into a deep sleep. Whilst she was asleep the pages flitted over the warning page.

The book awoke and the cruel vines crackled over her neck tightening viciously. In the dead of night, the cold breeze echoed through her room until it was morning. It was the helpless girl's first day at her new school, her father came to awake the youth, but she didn't make a single movement. The father noticed the despicable book on the carpet-floor and a page turned over and he read 'I TOLD YOU SO' he pranced up in fright and phoned 911. The sirens rang through the town and finally pulled up in the driveway. Holding their pistols tightly, the officers carefully traced into the building. The officers viewed the book and fired several bullets towards it, the bullets fired back, and the police bailed in panic. The book was never identified since the nightmare ended.

He had warned her about the book. Now it was too late. Too late.

Mr Lindens Library

By Zac

He had warned her about the book. Now it was too late. Goosebumps covered her skin. The hairs on her neck shivered. A massive rip in the book had just appeared. Vines. They were creeping out of the rip in the book. She lay there motionless unable to move whilst the jagged edges pierced her finger. Whilst screaming in her head spots danced in her eyes. She started to fall but never hit the bed. Her roommate came in asking where she put the hairdryer then saw the scene unfolding. She screamed. It was like 5 drills next to your ear it was utterly bone-chilling. Pulling out her phone frantically she dialled 911 into the rusty thing.

The police got there ASAP a man named Jack and the other James. Opening the door, the 2 men saw a... book? There was nothing else just a book. On the floor. It started to illuminate a dark red.

"What the...?"

They pulled out their pistol from their pockets. BANG! BANG! BANG! 3 bullets from their pistols stopped mid-air and fell to the ground. Their breathing became rapid.

"RUN!"

Frantically, they jolted down the hall slamming the door behind them...

In seconds, they had scrambled down the hallway with all their might, but they only had gotten to the staircase before a hole punctured the door. The 2 men stopped dead in their tracks turning to look at the horror before them. They were met with a hairy-like creature with glowing red eyes. A low hiss filled the room. It leaped. What happened next no one was sure of, some say he was dragged away but truly, no one knows but the thing left standing was one man James...

He sat there sirens blaring men rushing in. He was dragged out asked a bunch of questions, but no answer came out of him. The security footage was apparently destroyed in the wreck. The police had asked around, but no one was home. When he had recovered from his shock it was midnight 8:07PM it read on his clock. Whilst calling a taxi, he just thought, and thought, and thought.

The next morning, he arrived at work and was greeted by: Are you ok? Creep! What happened? Loser! Of course, he ignored all of this until his boss asked him. He didn't know what to do so he walked straight past him to the laptop and searched up about the book. He was met by a website called "Mr Lindens Library 17 Novice Street" Climbing into the taxi, he saw a man giggling with crooked nose and black teeth.

"Mr Linden?" He asked after his fit.

"Indeed" with a confused look.

"That's me."

"Anyways off to bed now children" he said whilst leaving the room. The book started to illuminate a dark red...

The End.

Mr Linden's Library

By Mason McGregor-Williams

It all started when she decided to go to the library. Evie Knight was a 13-year-old girl who loved going to Mr Linden's Library. Mr Linden who was good friends with Mr Knight (Evie's father), so Evie was allowed in the forbidden section which had all the best books.

Evie was keen in going to the library. She frequently went on Fridays. Today was Friday the 13th of October 1913. After three hours of searching. She could have chosen Under the rug, Mr Lindens library, just desert or a strange day in July one caught her eye "Opened". She wasn't sure what it meant but she still got it.

As she was walking out Mr Linden asked "what did you choose this week"

"Opened" answered Evie.

"Don't get that one" Mr Linden screamed

"why" Evie questioned

"You can take it but what ever happens don't turn to page 13"

"Ok I won't" replied Evie

Evie (full of excitement) got home at eight o'clock. Then had dinner (it was sushi) it was delicious. She then went upstairs and started to read.

She always gets sleepy when she is reading. So, when she was on page 12, she didn't realise because she was so sleepy and turned the page. She saw the first word and fell asleep. The book lit up. He had warned her about the book now it was too late the book has taken control. While she was asleep the book grew vines and the rain smacked viciously against the thin glass window. The vines germinated, sprouted and grew until all that you could see was the motionless body of Evie Knight. Three hours later, she awoke. Realising she was trapped. She screamed with all he might! No answer. She did it again! No answer. Evie Knight was never seen or heard of again...

Mr Linden's library

By Evie Nicholson

It all started on a Wednesday, some nights ago, when Violet should have listened.

Silently relaxing in her bedroom, Violet's eyes woke up to the rays of sunshine coming through her window. Near her new house, there was a old and mysterious looking wood. That morning, Violet decided to go for a walk, a walk that would change her life forever.

Violet noticed a strange opening in the trees of the forest. Filled with temptation, Violet decided to go ahead and see what this was. She came across a wooden door that blended in with the trees.

Slowly opening the door, Violet took small steps. Suddenly the door closed behind her locking her in. She heard a deep voice. A voice that was reading a book.

This made Violet have flashbacks to when her own mum had sadly passed away. Her mum had been tempted to read a mysterious book. A book that ended her life.

Violet carefully walked towards the old looking man. Violet had heard of an old story from many years ago about a man who lived in the woods and some sort of mysterious book. With this in mind, Violet still went ahead and decided to see who this man was.

Speaking with the man, he introduced himself as Mr Linden. Violet quickly snatched the book from his hands and ran towards the door. Mr Linden warned her about the book and Violet could hear his echoes of warning as she ran down the dark narrow hall.

Escaping from the woods, Violet ran home and locked her self in her bedroom. She turned the first page. She could still hear Mr Linden's deep voice warning her about the book.

A few seconds later vines and flowers started to grow from the book. Trapping her and slowly sucking her into the book. Violet was now part of the story, the same story her mum was in...

Violet was now reunited with her mum. The perfect ending to a horrible story...

He had warned her about the book. Now it was too late...

MR LINDENS LIBRARY

By Jake O'Connor

There was once a girl named Agnes McKenzie who didn't listen. It could have saved a life.

Agnes McKenzie was a girl who lived in a remote village called Dolvile. Strange things have been happening in the last century (very strange). Agnes was aware of this, but it didn't bother her, she thought all the stories were fake.

One day in the humid summer, she was on her way through an alleyway. The raindrops tapped on her coat as she walked down the long, curved alleyway when she reached a library. The stench of the moss and black mould filled the air with a deadening smell. As McKenzie touched the doorknob her hand filled with splinters (bone dry) though as she reached for the other one it was damp, something felt wrong. The taste of fear filled her mouth. She took a deep breath and stepped in.

When Agnes got in, she met a man named Mr Linden. Mr Linden gave her a warm welcome; told her she would find anything she needed. McKenzie walked around and found the next episode to the book she had just finished reading. She went to grab the book but as she pulled it towards her it opened a secret room, something felt wrong. She looked around and stepped in. Agnes found a book down there that looked exciting. She took it to Mr Linden (the librarian). He warned her about the book, but Agnes thought it was another story and took it home...

Running joyfully, McKenzie got home and started reading the book instantly. She realised it was a horror book from the first chapter but wasn't too scary. Agnes read on and on and on. She had got to the last chapter and was excited to find out what happened. Surprisingly, she read the scariest thing she had ever read before! She threw the book on the floor in fear. He had warned her about the book. Now it was too late.

Suddenly, vines started growing out of the book (asking herself what would happen next?). McKenzie started screaming but she could still hear the ticking of the clock, she realised the scream didn't reach her mouth. Silence. She had been sat on her velvety bed sheets for two days now, she was slowly starving. Another day passed and the stench of the damp, viny walls had got even stronger. She had been in there for 6 days now and her mouth was full of rot from her decaying teeth, McKenzie's mouth was dryer than the Sahara Desert. Day 7, the vines started reeling in the light came in from the window only to see the corpse of Agnes McKenzie!

The mysterious Book

By Rose Ramland

Bang, the front door slammed, I'm home, she called. No-one. She crept up the stairs (making sure not to wake her brother) and into her room. Sheila was 21 and lived in Sheffield, she was just an ordinary girl. So she thought. Suddenly, she realised she only had a week until she went back to university, she thought she better go and revise and so she did.

The next day Sheila thought she needed a walk. She walked all the way to the market and chose some flowers that she would lay next to her grandma's grave. After she had put the flowers next to her grandma's lonely grave she went back home, she would check the grave again in the morning.

Slam, something had fallen out of its place she finally managed to heave herself out of bed and check what had fallen, but something was stopping her, a sixth sense. Fear. It hadn't fallen it had been made to fall. She bolted out of the house and to her grandmas grave. No flowers. But the corner of something, she yanked it out. A book.

Old, dusty and ugly.

Sheila dashed straight to Mr Lindens library. Barged to the front of the line and asked demandingly. What is this? Mr Linden hesitated, stuttered, he didn't know what to say so he just said I don't know. I knew he knew though so I didn't move. He finally gave in, he told her she should just give the book to him. Refused. He tried again. Refused. She ran off. He had tried to warn her but now it was too late.

Later that night she started reading the book, it was just a book about plants, what's so dangerous she said ... but when she turned to page 122. Everything changed. She felt something. She fell into a different world ! A dark eerie world.

She was in a deep sleep. Her brother was not home for the next 2 months. She was in that world for what felt like ages. Then right next to her was a scent so deeply nourishing, but the more she smelt it the deeper the sleep. She was desperately trying to force herself out of the world. She just couldn't do it. She started getting very, very upset.

Suddenly, she heard a gentle creak of a door. She could feel a plant next to her growing bigger. Then a new scent one that felt so nice. She was awake and immediately knew who had awakened her. She could taste fear. She ran out of her house and off to Mr lindens library.

HE WASN'T THERE.

THE END

THE STORY OF THE CURSED BOOK

BY OLIVIA R

It was just an ordinary day for Jess, she was unaware of what would happen later that same day. She was casually walking to Linden's library with no care in the world. She would treasure and read for days on days until her brain hurt. Jess loved to read, she said it was like a holiday in your head. As she arrived there, she saw all the books she could ever have imagined as a lonely twenty-year-old living by herself in the town of Chessington. She was looking to read so she wouldn't get bored. BINGO she screamed in awe. Mr and Mrs Linden were beside her; Jess I'm just trying to warn you, people say this book is cursed but by then Jess was already halfway down the road.

Minutes after returning home she raced up to her bedroom where she got straight to reading for hours and hours, time had passed before she checked the clock, o Dunkin donuts its three am as she had a job interview this following day, so she needed to get some sleep quickly. She was on page 998 and wasn't going to read the cursed page 999 because of what Mr and Mrs Linden had eventually she fell asleep.

With the sound of the wind whistling away to itself in the background. in a blink of an eye the page flicked what was on it? He warned her but now it was to late the book had flipped onto page 999 whilst the girl dreamt suddenly awoken with a blink of an eye searching around for her glasses. Jess thought she had touched something with insanely sharp prickles. Thinking, I must have been dreaming of course that can't be real, can it? so she continued to sleep to rest.

As she was laying in her agile bed, the silence around her was deafening as the floorboards creaked away. Four hours later Jess's alarm struck but the book was not there." Everything was fine she told herself, but it wasn't thorough it was far from fine" The book wasn't there it must have fallen of her bed, but it was nowhere to be seen. Quietly she got up and wearily crept around the bedroom, but it still wasn't there so again she scuttered led into the bathroom. That was the last time she was ever seen or heard. What was so creepy about page 999 no-one will ever know ...

Mr Linden's Library

By Chiara

One day in 1987 I went to Mr Lindens Library because I wanted (not to read a casual book) a scary book. So I took 5 books and didn't like any of them but Mr Linden said there was a scary book over. There I took it, People say Mr Lindens Library is haunted.

I walked home and I had a jam sandwich because my dad wasn't home yet so I went upstairs to my bedroom and read the book. I could still taste the jam in my mouth so I drank some water and started reading. Suddenly I fell asleep. At 2:00am I woke up and there were branches coming out of the book. Even though it was the dead of the night, I shouted for my dad, but he didn't answer. I wonder if he was at work.

The branches grabbed me and pulled me in the book. I screamed for help! No -one came. All of a sudden,. I found that I had goose bumps, the branches were pulling and I was so scared. The branches showed me my mum, she said, stay away from the Library and Mr Linden. "why?" I asked. Mum said, "he is dangerous and keep dad away from him." I wanted to talk to her because I hadn't seen her for a long time.

After that I went back home and dad just came home and of course I didn't say anything because mum didn't say I could. So, I acted like everything was normal "Ooh is that a new book my dear" "yes", I said. He started reading the book, I gulped and took one sip then he fell asleep honestly even if I showed my dad a dance. Luckily, he fell asleep on my bed, so he was nice and comfy. I flipped on the page again and it took me to the beautiful jungle.

I asked my mother why I had to stayaway from Mr Linden She said he has been hiding stuff in his Library. I was really scared. Mother knew that so she gave a hug and a kiss, she said you can teleport now. So, I tried and suddenly I was back home.

Two days later I went outside with my dad. It was 9:30 pm we passed Mr Lindens Library. Suddenly he started following us I said dad run he said "Why?" I said, "Just do it!" We started running. Whilst we were screaming, I told him about mum and Mr Linden. Mr Linden was chasing us he got to close I said dad hold on to me and stop when I get to three.
1..2...3...

Ahhhh! "We teleported to the jungle." Dad saw mum they hugged, they talked, they cried. (silence) I said, "Mum what are we going to do about Mr Linden?" That is when we teleported back, but he was dead.

3 years later everything was fine god decided that they are letting my mum out of heaven, so she is going to be a human again.

MR. LINDENS LIBRARY

BY SETH WHITAKER

I KNOW TROUBLE THE SECOND IT WALKED INTO MY LIBRARY. SHE WENT STRAIGHT TO THE PLANT SECTION AND DECIDED TO BORROW AN OLD, BATTERED BOOK. SHE CAME UP TO ME AND SAID "MR LINDEN COULD I BORROW THIS BOOK"? I GLANCED AT MY APPRENTICE MAX AND HE EXPLAINED THAT SHE COULDN'T TAKE IT HOME BECAUSE IT WAS CURSED. SHE LEFT [HER NAME WAS LILY] WITH AN UNNERVING GRIN...

LATER THAT NIGHT I WAS PACKING AWAY MY BOOKS WITH MAX WHEN I SAW A SHADOW. CAREFULLY MAX WENT TO CHECK. SECONDS LATER HE FELL TO THE FLOOR WITH A CRASH. THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE HAD KNOCKED HIM OUT. IT RAN INTO THE DARKNESS WITH A BATTERED BOOK. THEN I REALISED WHO IT WAS, IT WAS HER! SHE RAN THROUGH THE STORM ON HER WAY BACK. WHEN SHE ARRIVED, SHE READ PAGES 1-26 [THE SECTION ON TREES] BEFORE HEADING TO SLEEP. SHE DREAMT OF GIANT RED WOODS. I MYSELF KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN BUT I FEARED OF WHEN SHE REACHED PAGE 104, SHE WOULD MEET HER FATE...

THE NEXT DAY WAS QUIET; TOO QUIET. I BROUGHT MORE BOOKS FOR MY AMAZING LIBRARY MY INCREDIBLE LIBRARY MY ASTOUNDING LIBRARY! I HAD FOUND THE SECOND PART OF THE BOOK WHICH CLARIFIED THAT IT COULD BE BURNT. THEN THE BOOKSHELVES FELL ON A CUSTOMER AND THAT KEPT ME BUSY FOR THE ENTIRETY FOR THE DAY .IT WAS THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM. I FEARED IT WAS TOO LATE. SHE HAD NOT LISTENED; SHE WOULD MEET HER FATE...

SHE AWOKE WITH A START. SLOWLY it WOUND AROUND HER, AND STRUCK IN THE PROCESS, KNOCKING THE LAMP OVER PLUNGING THE ROOM INTO THE DARKNESS. HER EYES BULGED AS SHE SPOTTED THE HORRIBLE, GHASTLY, MENACING MONSTROSITY! I WAS INFURIATED "I HAD WARNED HER. HE HAD WARNED HER ABOUT THE BOOK BUT NOW IT WAS TOO LATE. I REMEMBERED THE BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM THAT PIERCED THE NIGHT AS VINES WOUND AROUND HER NECK. THE VINES SPREAD OUT OF CHAPTER 4 PAGE. I NEVER FORGOT THE THAT 4 IN ROMEN NUMARALS IS IV "VIE" AND THIS IS WHAT KILLED. HER HOW IRONIC?