

The Child's Door



By S C

For this story we have to go to Cincinnati, Ohio where the Web family resides in an old Victorian House. "Mom, are my roller skates in the garage?" asked Conner. "No, they are in the basement," said Conner's mom. Conner is a sixth grader who pulls pranks at school and then gets caught. Conner ran down the stairs to get his roller skates. That is when he saw a small door that he had not seen before in the four years he lived there. He never saw it before today. He got his Mom to go

downstairs and look at it. When she came back up she said, "There isn't anything down there. You are just excited about Halloween. Your imagination was probably getting the best of you. Now I am going to be late for work! " Then she just went to work like any other Saturday. See Ms. Web was a hard working single mom with two children. So she had to work on the weekends.

As his mother left, his sister, Lizzy, finally got up around 10:30. Lizzy walked in the room and then said, "Moring." Lizzy was Sleeping-in from studying all night for social studies test about the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. Then Conner yelled, " I have to show you something, RIGH NOW!!!!" Then Conner and Lizzy ran down the stairs to the basement. "This better not be a trick," Lizzy told Conner as they ran down the stairs.

"See," Conner told his sister. But Lizzy didn't say a single word. "You see it, don't you?" Conner asked his sister. Lizzy saw the door, but couldn't

believe her eyes. Then Conner looked at the door and saw why Lizzy wasn't speaking to him. His heart was beating faster than if he just ran one hundred miles and forgot his water bottle at home. He saw the doorknob slowly turning as if the door was about to open... from the other side. Then both Conner and Lizzy yelled! They ran up the stairs as fast as they could. Then Lizzy locked the basement door behind them. "Okay you go get dressed, because I don't think you want to fight whatever is behind the door in your duck pj's. Now go and get ready to see what the heck was behind that door." Conner told Lizzy. "No way, you can go down there, but I'm staying up here. If you need me just yell and I'll be down there faster than you can say, "Girls rule." Lizzy said. "Okay, even though that's a big lie," Conner told his sister. "What ever you say," Lizzy said in a carefree voice even though she was panicking on the inside. Conner was about to open the door, then

Lizzy grabbed her brother's arm and said, "I'm going with you." "Okay, but get ready to fight for your life if you need to," Conner said. As Conner unlocked the door, he looked brave on the outside, but on the inside he was filled with terror. As he walked down the stairs, he looked at his sister who had gotten to the bottom of the stairs before him.

Then Lizzy yelled in terror, "OH NO! You're John Wilkes Bo..." Conner heard a loud blast. Then he watched his sister fall dead on the basement floor. As fast as lightning he looked at the door.... It was open. He looked and saw John Wilkes Booth (the man how killed Abraham Lincoln). He realized the door lead to where all the people who did wrong in their life were sent to spend eternity. John Wilkes Booth yelled, "Who are you?" Then shot Conner in the side with his old fashioned gun.



As Conner covered his wound with his hands, he, Lizzy, and Booth slowly disappeared. John Wilkes Booth had altered the future too much!

Conner slowly opened his eyes. He found himself looking for his roller skates. It was just before he was going to ask his mom where they were. It was like nothing had ever happen! Conner jumped up and ran down stairs. He grabbed his skates and ran back up the stairs. He was sure he heard the sound of a doorknob turning and the creaking sound of a door. He wondered if he should look back, but...

"Never Again!" Conner shouted with anger in his voice.

Conner ran down stairs. Conner took all the old boxes of pictures and junk his mother wouldn't throw



away and stacked them in front of the

dangerous, mysterious little black door.

That's where the boxes remained until the day the Webs moved away from Cincinnati. The next day the Brown's moved in, but, of course, that's another story!

