<u>The locked room</u>

By Joss Gordon

It all began when the Natrine Family moved in. The next morning the four children were told their parents were out to see the town. So the children said they would check the house out. Two of them checked upstairs and two checked downstairs. One of them SCREAMED !! the two from downstairs hurried upstairs and the one that screamed said the eyes on the picture moved. And an old door opened, and the four children went into the room. It was as dark as night. Tim creeped forward sheepishly. There was a loud thud. Tim fell over a chair and half rolled across the floor bumping against the wall at the other side of the room. Jane, Barnaby and Billy all stood frozen at the door, waiting for Tim to move. After what felt like forever, they heard a rustling sound, and an eerie grey light filled the room. Tim had opened the dusty raggedy curtains.

Once everyone had taken in what was laying in the room, they all began to investigate **curiously**. Billy opened a big old chest filled with old Spanish coins. Jane found an old suitcase with a large, feathered hat on top, to her delight it was filled with the most beautiful dresses she had every seen. Barnaby lifted one of the several trinket boxes to find that it was filled with large jewels. Tim had found a dazzling candelabra; he lit the candle in it to get more light so he could see the top of the desk better. Tim hadn't moved from the desk; he was engrossed by its contents. His concentration had pulled the other to him like a magnet. What had Tim found? He had found a diary belonging to what looked like a scientific doctor: DR VAN LOSSA. They found letters and maps which indicated the Dr had travelled very far and had meet lots of different people. One thing they found that was interesting was a large Mysterious key, they looked around the room but couldn't see anything it might fit. Tim being the oldest decided it was best if he kept it, he thought he might explore other parts of the house to see if there was any other hidden rooms or boxes.

The children wondered how long this room had been vacant and would they tell tired parents? That is when they heard the roar of their fathers Laguar E type pull up outside.

