



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

110

The House on Hope Street

The sky was clear, the atmosphere was pleasant, fresh air with soft breeze brushing our skin, the sweet chirping of birds and the soft sunlight made it a perfect day. A perfect day to play and have some fun with our friends. Me and my friends decided to go to the park that was a couple of streets ahead from ours, not too far from our neighbourhood. We^{all} started to walk slowly, enjoying the beauty of nature. Soon me and my friends, James, Mike, Jenny, Lisa and Rose accompanied by my puppy Max reached the park. We played a lot of games. We enjoyed so much, we didn't even realise, it was getting dark. Finally we~~all~~ all sat under a tree to take some rest.

Suddenly Jenny spoke out, "Guys, don't you

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

110

think there's something off today. It feels so strange here." "Oh! I thought I was the only one feeling so." Lisa replied "It's true, it feels so strange." Mike joined them. "leave it guys, let's not talk about it." James said. "Yeah! James is right. It might be your false feeling." I replied. But all of a sudden Max ran away. "Oh! no! Max wait, stop, where are you going?" I shouted, but he didn't stop. "Oh my god! He went in the direction of Hope street!" Rose cried. "Hope street! ~~It~~ It's the street that was abandoned long ago and is said to be haunted!" Mike exclaimed. "wait guys, don't panick, he would be here somewhere. wait here, I will go get him." I said, and started to walk in the direction of 'HOPE STREET'.

Finally I reached Hope street. I saw a huge house. The environment was so uncomfortable

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

110

with utter silence. It was so dark by now. The only source of light was the dim moon light. The house looked so creepy. I saw max coming from the the gate of that house. I was so happy to see him. I ran towards him. I was about to ~~ask~~ ask him where he was but he lead ~~to~~ me some where. He lead me into the house's back yard. It looked strange. There was a small cliff behind the house, not so deep. We both hid behind a rock. Suddenly there was a bright light, and I could hear screams, screams of human. I was astonished. I peeped through the side of the rock, all I saw was some shadows on the opposite wall, those terrifying shadows. I moved to a closer rock for a better view. ~~A~~ As soon as I saw the ~~scen~~ scene, I froze on my spot. I was terrified. A quick wave of fear rushed through my veins, my breath hitched. The only word

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

110

that left my trembling lips in a whisper was
"A - A - ALIENS - !"

They were standing there, they had trapped two humans. Those aliens were green, with massive legs & arms and had only one eye. There were a few of them. I called Max and ran as soon as possible. I reached the park and saw my friends. They were panicked. I said gasping for air: "The - the - there - ..." "what happened! Give him some water." Rose said. I gulped the water fast and said "A - A - Aliens! I saw aliens!" "What! are you out of your mind!" James exclaimed: "come on guys, I will explain later, they have trapped two humans we have to save them." saying this we all ran to that place.

"Oh! my god! This place is so creepy!" Lisa

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

110

said. "Guys lower your voice." I said. I led them towards the rock and we hid behind it. "I'm so scared." Jenny said. "Don't worry we are here." James consoled her. "Look guys!" Rose said "It seems like they are trying to communicate but we are not able to understand anything." "Oh! see it has a screen. I think it's some sort of a transmitter." Mike said. The screen started to show words on it. "Where are the other humans?" displayed the screen. "we-we don't know." said one of those humans, shivering in fear. "You are humans too. Tell us where are they." "we-we don't know. Please leave us alone..." The other human pleaded. "Those people were trying their best to escape but those aliens hovered around creating all attempts for ~~escape~~ escape. Lock them ~~in~~ in the cage." The screen showed. Those aliens locked them up. The screen shown again, it said "we have to find the other humans!"

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

110

But the next words that displayed on the screen created terror in all our minds. We all froze. The screen said "we have to kill all other humans and destroy this earth any how." Suddenly we all heard a noise from the bush behind us we all got startled and jumped out of fear. Unfortunately Mike's leg slipped. He went down the hill rolling "Ahhhhhhhhhh!" and he screamed out of pain and fear. He landed right in front of those aliens. We all screamed "NNNoooooooooohhhhhh!"

"CUT!" screamed the director "Perfect! You all did a really good job." "Thank you sir!" we all replied. "Yes, I think our movie is gonna be a massive hit" said one of the crew members. "Yes, I think so too. Their acting was so natural!" said another crew member. "Thank you sir." we thanked them. "All of you can come"

(Note: Graded Items may be published in Schoolwki. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

110

on lets ^{take some}
go and ^{rest}." said the director. "we all were
~~st~~ sitting and chatting with each other about
the shoot. "The sets were really good, right
sides" I asked to the director. "Yes, Yes" he
replaid ~~set~~ excitedly. "Especially. It was good
espacially 'The House on Hope Street'!"

X _____ X

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)