

Nightbooks

Hello! I guess you want to learn about a book. It's why you're here after all. I have a good one. Now's the time to relax on the comfy armchair next to the fireplace. *sigh* This tale is placed in a world of mysterious magic, with a cruel twist to Hansel and Gretel's story. Instead of a candy house, an apartment that is full of secrets. Instead of an old witch, a newer one that looks like Morgana. She has the black makeup after all.

This story begins with an insecure boy, looking to burn his Nightbooks. Stories that he wrote, each starting with a nightmare that he can't sleep with. Something displaying his pride inside, but at the same time enveloping him in a pit of loneliness. Today, this boy, his goal a rusty boiler nicknamed Old Smokey, sneaks out with his family asleep. He believes that this day- this action will save him from being the weird kid. The boy who loves creepy things. The boy who decorated his journal with monsters. The boy who watched The Night of the Living Dead when he was four.

In the elevator, he presses the button. B for basement. However, the unfamiliar hallway of level 4 stared back at him. As he decides to take the stairs, a wonderful movie, The Night of the Living Dead plays behind closed doors. Or as he thinks. The boy, hypnotised, knocks on the door, where as you can see, Morgana's lookalike answers it. As she lets him inside, the door shuts. Trapped.

Flawlessly designed by J.A. White, "Nightbooks" can send centipedes creeping all over your body. However country to the creepiness, "Nightbooks" ' can also be a story of crafty friendship. Reluctant to build, but strong to last, he meets a girl, a fan of the Mets to be exact. Together, they learn that the apartment is not what it seems, least of all, the witch. And discover, could it be? A way to *ahem* maybe finally ESCAPE. However, many children have tried and failed. Petrified and set in

stone they became, with frozen smiles. The witch may be the hardest thing these children had to endure. Then again. Maybe not.

"Nightbooks" is a thrilling tale, one that you can read again and again and never be tired of. If you are reluctant to believe, then go ask your mom. Or dad. Maybe your teacher or the mayor. It's the truth. Now, I don't mean to bother you, but the truly best part, or in my opinion, is the stories. Made from the boy's mind and read to the witch, who seems to be a Allan Poe fan. These stories can send shivers down your spine, sending you to the next page as sweet honey draws in the bees. If you want to read a good book, "Nightbooks" would be a good candidate. Don't say I didn't warn you about the creepiness.

-The end-

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