

D.M.B.
Very effective, the way you
have written this all your own
experiences.

10-27-71

Language Arts

A/B

Mike Boland

My Last Entry

This is going to be the last entry in my notes, I think. The spiders are about up to my waist. I'll try and write all I can. Tonight I had to go to the old house just once more before we left. We were going to come back after a year or so. But that was too long for me. The old place was only about a half mile down the road. So at twelve o'clock I sneaked out of the house and started out. When I was ^{half} ~~the~~ way there I felt a chill; it started storming. That's when I started running. I finally reached the house. — Paint was peeling, glass was broken, it looked ^{like} same as always. No one had lived there for years so I liked to play in the rooms and halls. When I opened the door I opened it slowly because I love to hear it creak. The rats on the floor scurried away. As I stepped inside I had an eerie feeling that I had never had before. Everything looked normal. But to my

② M.B.

other four senses something was wrong. As I leaned up against the wall to catch my breath I felt something weird! Slime! Slime was all over the walls! It was like putting my hand in a bowl of cool ^{chilly} ~~chilly~~. I pulled my arm back with a quick jerk. I felt relieved for a moment — but only for a moment because I suddenly felt something surrounding my feet. Slime! I ran down the hall with the gunk all over my new gym ^{shoes}. I ran right into a wall headfirst — slime! All over my face and hands was slime. Then I felt something different. Something was crawling up my arm. I took a look to see what it was. It was a huge spider. The lighting outside made it easier to see. I was horrified. So was he. He looked as frightened as I was. All his eyes were ~~focused~~ ^{focused} on me — all eight. All eight legs firmly ^{gripped} ~~gripping~~ my arm. I flung him off as a shower ran up my spine. The next thing I knew there were more following me! I tried.



M.B.

to get away but was trapped in a corner. They're almost up to my neck! They're crawling down my mouth! Can't breathe! This stupid slime! I hope I can —