

## The old fair story

Everyone loves going to the fair. Getting popcorn, candy floss, burgers, hot dog, the list goes on. There was an urban legend circling around the city of Edinburgh that there was a fair that was well known all around the world called Charlies Funday Fair that would be open from 5pm to 10pm and would travel anywhere including America. It was around since 1903 until closing in 1944 due to the second World War. My name is Greg Stevens and I am a senior for our school year.

It was October 31<sup>st</sup> that I decided to hang out with my friends Jack and Pete and depends how big a crowd there were, maybe scaring off the children who trick or treat. Instead we went to one of those sweet shops where you can also get ice cream and those disgusting candies that people try online. So, we picked out the sweets and chocolates and we went into a hut near the park. Pete and I wanted to talk about baseball and the recent game how our favourite team won the cup, but Jack wanted to talk about an Charlies Funday Fair. Pete was wondering what the heck he was speaking about, but I just told Jack to forget the fair and talk about baseball. Jack kept on nudging into conversations like a desperate person. It was at that point Pete let his anger out "Can you please stop talking about that old fair for Christ's sake!" "Fine I'll just head back home". I could tell that Jack was doing his sympathy phrase. "Ok fine Jack you can talk about this stupid fair" I went. Jack came back to the flat and told us everything about Charlies. "Rumours circulate that the Fair is now held in a secret place and not even a single person has gone to find it". "So"? Pete said. "Want to go and check it out"? Jack said. As he finishes me, and Pete jump in with a resounding no. Off course Jack being a spoiled friend that he is. Threatened to head back home again.

The time was now 9:00pm which was the time that kids would stop trick or treating. We headed down to find the secret place which Jack would never shut up about. I remember seeing the cocky look on Jacks face like.... Me and Pete we were just bored out of our minds. Isn't this fun"? Jack said in a really cocky tone which made me want to knock him out. "Yeah whatever."

So we finally found the old fair that Jack was bragging about. "We're here" jack said. "Oh hell no! I'm out" Pete yelled before dashing back home. It was just me and Jack left. "We going in or are you to scared"? Jack teased. "Jack seriously stop"! "Alright fine". Me and Jack entered the old fair and it would be an experience I would never forget. Inside the fair looked abandoned and it looked like someone had wreaked havoc in the place. Suddenly with my own two eyes. I say two clown figures holding what seemed to be water guns. Luckily I found one on the floor. "Ready to takesown some clown jack"? I then relised he ran out of the fair leaving me there. I was furious but I had to be focused on those clowns, so I jumped over some obstacles and sparyed the clowns with the water and to my surprised they melted. Once they melted I picked up one of their head and it gave me a devastating look then letting out a thunderous roar causing me to feel dazed and mentally ill. I had no choice but to leave holding my ears as they where ringing.

Ever since the dramatic experience. I decided not to be friends with Jack anymore after he would betray me like that no matter how many times he apologised, he was still a bad

friend, As for me and Pete. We still remain best friends and will probably be for a long time. Now I work as an investigator, researching and exploring other abandoned places.

The End