



**GREGGS
SPOOKY
STORIES**



Greggs Spooky Stories

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Batty Gets Brave

by Imogen G

age 6

from Romford

Batty was fed up of being afraid of scary things like the dark so to become brave like a bat should be he decided to have a Halloween party. "My party is going to be the spookiest, scariest Halloween party ever! And I'M going to be the bravest bat there's ever been!"

The invitations had to get to his friends Slimy, Eyeball and Witchy fast because the party was tonight so Batty used his super power of travelling faster than the speed of light and whizzed to his spooky friends houses and delivered them by hand.

He sped back home by the speed of light and started decorating. First he put the tent up, secondly he started making the food. Then he started putting the lights up. He pulled pumpkins up from the garden and started carving them. Suddenly Batty heard a tap, tap, tapping. He was afraid especially as it had started to get dark. Tap, tap, tap. He heard it again. It was coming from the garden gate.

He was still shivering as he tiptoed to the gate but he put his hand out and reached for the handle when suddenly the gate swung open..... "Batty, it's us Slimy, Eyeball and Witchy. We've been knocking at your front door for ages but there was no answer so we decided to try your garden gate. We're here for your party." Batty was so proud of himself for being brave he said "For now and forever I am now the bravest bat that has ever lived!"

They had a really lovely party with lots of spooky treats and Batty was not only the bravest bat but now the happiest bat there ever was.

The end.

The Haunted Holiday House

by Grace W

age 7

from East Kilbride

One day there was a holiday house number 18. It was haunted, if anyone dared to enter it you would get chased by a terrible monster called Eyeball.

One day a family called the Burns stayed in the house number 18. Mrs Burn, Mr Burn, Domnic Burn, Mia Burn they didn't know anything about Eyeball anyway that night the Burns family went to sleep. Suddenly the floor turned blue and something popped out from beneath a rug it was Eyeball he was so freaky, scary and weird.

"Ahhhhhh" shouted Mia and Domnic "run"! Everyone ran then they bumped into another monster and he shouted my name is Slimy because I am so slimy then they got chased by him then Mia and Domnic screamed even louder and longer "ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh". I can't run any longer shouted Mia can we stop so that we can get some rest.

Anyway Eyeball and Slimy were not near them so they ran into a forest and found a summer house so they spent the night there, suddenly the floor turned purple and a monster jumped up from under Mrs Burn bed "ahhhh" she screamed "What are you?" she asked. I am a mutant from outer space and my name is Batti because I can hang upside down like a bat.

Then Batti started to chase them and then Domnic said to Mia we are lucky that Eyeball and Slimy are not here because if they were here there would be 3 people chasing us and that would not be good. Suddenly Eyeball and Slimy jumped out in front of them and said to them we all know each other. Batti said I invited them here. Why! said Mr Burn, because they are my friends, get them shouted Batti "run" shouted Mr Burn so they all started to run. But Eyeball, Slimy and Batti did not give up they still kept running suddenly they all stopped to look at something what was it? They looked closer Mr Burn said "I think it is a very large person the person came down and said I am Witchy and this is my black cat he is called Blackcat he is so cute.

You are a witch Mrs Burn said yes and I love boiling up people and making stew with their skin and sometimes I don't boil people sometimes I just catch them and I force them to drink cat spit can I make you drink cat spit no said Mia. Then I will

catch you run shouted Mrs Burn they all ran as fast as their legs could carry them. Mrs Burn said we have almost ran 20 miles today.

They kept running then they got back to their holiday house and locked the door and packed up and went back to their home and never returned to that holiday house ever again.

The end.

The Halloween Party

by Millie R

age 8

from Westcliff-on-Sea

It was a gloomy evening before Halloween. The misty fog was so heavy and grey that I couldn't see out of the window. I was in my room when I was trying on my amazing, authentic Halloween witches costume, as I was going trick or treating the next dreadful, deathly day.

I was just adding the finishing touches to my outfit, by applying make-up and a wickedly, wonderful, witches hat. I was admiring myself in the mirror when all of a sudden I was startled by a THUD on my window, and a fluttering noise. I bravely opened the window, and then something terrifying happened. A beastly, black bat had flown into my bedroom! I fell to my bed in complete shock. The bat hung on to my lamp shade as he introduced himself.

"Greetings, young one. My name is Batty!" he exclaimed. I sat on my bed in shock, but also amusement. "You are invited to a magnificent, mega monster party! It's Witchys birthday, you see" he continued.

"W...w...what?!" I shouted. "We are all having a monster mash party for Witchys birthday on Halloween! We will pick you up tomorrow at seven o'clock! See you soon!"

I was petrified, shivering in my bed all night! I hid in my room all day, but then my mum burst into my room.

"Come on, Millie, you're going trick or treating with Auntie Sam at seven o'clock!" she said. But Mum...", I said, worried, "...monsters are coming for me! I'm scared I just want to hide!", I screamed. "Oh don't be so silly, Millie! Come on, get into your funky Halloween costume quick", she ordered, as she went out of the room.

I got ready into my outfit, looked at the clock 'SEVEN O'CLOCK' it read! Just then a broom swirled through my window. I picked it up, and suddenly I whizzed to a place I have never seen!!! It was a musky, dim cave. I was terrified at first, but I made friends with Batty, and he introduced me to his monster pals.

There was Eyeball, Slimy and Witchy. We all danced the evening away but, then we ran out of cakes! Witchy became upset, but I knew just the answer! "I know! We can

go to Greggs!" I shouted. I borrowed Witchy's broom and zoomed to Greggs Bakery. I bought so many cakes my mouth was watering.

Next, I jumped back on the broom and flew back to Witchys cave. I arrived with a great supply of cakes from Greggs. "Horray! Woo-hoo!!," we all cheered. Finally, we all enjoyed our yummy cakes for the rest of the party. I was so happy I saved the glorious day!

The end.

Nightmare on Gregg St.

by Thomas W

age 9

from Sunderland

Once upon a gruesome night, four best friends from different villages in Greggsville were united. They were all out trick or treating as tonight was Halloween and little did they know it could be the last night of their lives.

The friends were called Batty, he was faster than the speed of light. Slimy, leaves a deadly trail of slime wherever he went. Eyeball, he could see into the future and Witchy, the nicest witch in the world and she could hypnotise anything.

It was a stormy night, the further they ventured the worse the storm grew. They stopped at a big, dark mansion where their nightmares could come true. They knocked on the big, wooden door as it creaked open, they tiptoed in, BANG, the door slammed shut.

They shouted to see if anyone was home and no reply came. Batty was frightened, Slimy was oozing, Eyeball was excited and Witchy was in a trance. There before them in a dusty, dark room was a huge table set with a banquet of sausage rolls, pizzas, pastries and sandwiches and four seats for the guests of honor.

Batty, Witchy, Slimy, and Eyeball... for they are the desserts.....

The end.

Slimy's Secret

by Toby S

age 11

from Birmingham

One dusky evening, two friends were playing slime-chase, in Broomstown, in the graveyard at around nine o'clock. Their names were Slimy and Witchy. The night's evil winds churned around them to create an unsettling stir.

It was getting late when Slimy received an angry gloop-call from his grandmother.

Slimy lived in Gunksville which was an hour's slither away. He anxiously explained to Witchy that he must rush home immediately because his furious grandmother was fuming that he had stayed up so late. Slimy started slithering down the street towards Gunksville as fast as his legless body would take him.

Not too soon after, Witchy became worried; not just for herself but for poor Slimy. He had to get home in the chilling darkness of the night! He would have to crawl through the daunting woods, where the Ogres dwelled, through the swamps, where the Aqua-Dragons hunted. She soon decided to follow his moss-green, messy, slippery trail. She thought she'd use her well-practiced hypnotising powers to protect her dear friend.

After a while, the trail led to a ladder leading into a gloomy, shadowy, murky dungeon. Witchy sensed that something was rotten in the town of Gunksville. As she slowly crept deep into the emerald-green dungeon, she passed slimes that were all different shapes and sizes. There were Warriors, Workers and peculiar Druid slimes! It would take too long to name them all!

The horror that shocked Witchy was a blood-red, Goblin-Headed Slime Demon occupying a colossal throne at the back of the cave. It had a gigantic mouth. Witchy ducked behind an enormous rock as the evil demon gazed across the dungeon. Her heart thumped so hard it felt like an infuriated sumo wrestler pounding drums with all his might.

"Please don't see me", Witchy muttered under her breath. She peered around the stone and noticed something very confusing. All of the worker slimes seemed to be making buns, baguettes and pastries. It didn't make any sense to Witchy!

“I am getting rather ravenous!” roared the Slime Demon. “Have you acquired Greggs secret scrumptious recipes yet!?” An elderly Shaman Slime, which looked scarily like Slimy’s Grandmother, slithered towards the bloodcurdling demon.

“I think so, my Emperor Lord, please have some!” The shaman urged the demon to try the buns. The demon ate the buns and there was a long silence.....

“NO! THEY ARE NOT QUITE RIGHT!” The demon bellowed, “It needs something else. It needs some bittersweet flesh – witches flesh!” Out of the corner of his eye, the demon spotted Witchy! Her eyes sharply widened and she ran as fast as she could. She was soon blocked by warrior slimes! She tried to use her hypnosis on them but the slime demon’s powers were stronger than hers. She couldn’t do it! The demon raised his hand and a line of blue magic lightning zapped her still. She was transformed into a slug-slime cookie, and placed in the mixing cauldron ready to cook to Greggs perfection.

The end.