The Doll

 CHAPTER 1

Hi my name is Amelia and my mam works at an antique shop that is round the corner from our house. One day I was walking home from school and I saw my mam was still working which she never does so I was a bit confused by it. I went to check on her and she had said that a new old doll was brought in and she said that we could take it home at first I was scared of it because it had a broken face, brown lushes locks and a gorgeous dress. “Are you sure this doll won’t haunt the house.” I said with a questioned tone, “Of course not dear what are you thinking.” I just believed her because she is my mam and I have too. So we just went home.