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A story about Henry and a Haunted house

Once upon a time there was a little boy named Henry. Henry and his grandfather lived IN Disnep Land they owned it. There was one ride that nobody went on it wasn't really a ride it was more of a tour except there wasn't a tourist. Well there actually was a tourist but when my Grandpa hired him he took a couple of people and a dog on a tour throught the that scary house and nobody came back. Henry had always thought it was just a big old spook but it wasn't it was really serious. He didn't care what people told him he wasn't scared no matter what he was never scared. One day Henry told his Grandpa he was going on Splash Mountain and his Grandpa said "wht ever you do" as Henry inturupted and said don't go in the ummm house. he said exateratedly. His Grandpa told him that every time and he was just about fed up with it. He wen't out side sneaked to the left and jumped in to the entry way of the haunted house. "Yes" he said he finally had the gutts to go ino ther. He was amazed it looked just like before when he and his Grandpa had built it.

Chapter 2

This was the coolest thing that had ever happened to Henry. The walls looked like spooky with moss and cob