Read the story and then write the ending

The Haunted House

My wife and I were staying in an old house in the middle of the countryside. We had just gone to bed when he heard a knock at the door. I quickly went downstairs to open the door – but there was no one there. And there were no footprints in the snow!

I was nervously walking upstairs when I suddenly heard a loud scream which came from our bedroom. It was my wife! What was going on? Really worried now. I rushed frantically to the room. When I opened the bedroom door, I saw that she was reading Dracula. Obviously she was finding it completely engrossing! I laughed happily and felt relieved that nothing bad had happened.

But then I heard a terrible voice which solemnly said: "No one laughs in the house where Hannah Squire was killed". Next, the lights began to flash on and off. After that, I desperately tried to phone the police, but the line was dead and I couldn't get a signal on my mobile. Finally, I went outside to get the torch that I'd left in my car. But the car was gone!

All of a sudden, the house door closed with a loud bang. I couldn't get back in. Then my wife began to scream. But it wasn't the same scream as before. It was a dark, terrifying scream. And then someone started to laugh... a dark, terrifying laugh. And blood started to run out from under the front door...