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2014-2015

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Age: 23 and College

“Never Seen”

“Scary Story”, a title that starts the anticipation and suspenseful tragedies to every character that happen to be portrayed as the helpless victim waiting for an unfortunate demise! Does the story stop with one victim or does the horror continue to the next vulnerable prey? Is there a conclusion to this terrifying terror that ceases to end? When feelings of dread persist, terror nears its grasp as every night approaches. The overwhelming anxiety devours the fading amount of sanity, while engulfing the mind’s attention to an ominous shadow that lurks in the closet while eager eyes stare off into an abyss that is the unknown night. Boom! Oh NO, it is here!! Wait it was just a trash can that fell outside from the wind, no need to look. Try to settle your thoughts as your heart continues to race to the possibility of what could be lurking in the never-ending night. That shadow in the closet seems to have gotten larger and has crept closer as the frightened fixed gaze strayed away once again. Time creeps by seemingly still as every presence is a culprit of evil waiting to drag you to the depths of hell as screams of helplessness diminish. Eek! What is that! No need to worry, the chair with the cluttered bundle of clothes in the corner of the room did not move. However, the sudden future could hold many blood curdling possibilities.... Good nothing moved. Clank! A small noise just outside that closed off window curtain blinding your naive anticipation halts those trembling eyes waiting to dwell into an unforeseen shadow taping a long blood soaked claw ready to consume you as a snack to satisfy the monstrous hunger waiting just outside. Better just peek to make sure. Wait, it could be waiting there right in front of the window, patiently prowling to consume the obviously unexpected morsel!!! Swoosh, you opened the curtain!! SOMETHING MOVED!!!! It is just the that dammed loose shutter. As you settle back into the comfort of the dark enclosed room, a pounding of some retched noise has not left your ears of your racing mind. Baboom, Baboom. Must be that pumping heart knowing there has to be something amidst the darkness. The eagerness of the mind can come up with so many cringe worthy possibilities. It could be the monster hiding beneath the bed you suspect for so long or is it the boogie man patiently waiting to accompany you in an infinitely chilling nightmare as you fight the urge to drift off? You look up just to make sure that shadow has not moved. Phew! It is still in the same place. The closet is still closed, and the window is still shut. Now you can settle down, but could there be something you missed? “Something” finally entering your house eagerly climbing the stairs just outside your thin door. The house continues an unsettling creaking, growing oh so closer to the room! Is it that dwelling darkness approaching to conclusively reveal the intent to satisfy the escalating taste of fear? As you dreadfully wait for that darkened shroud of mystery to appear you glance to the shadow that continues to grow to a menacing shape.... The shadows remain complacent in the dark while time staggers to a dreadful standstill as you inch back into a misleading safety of a severely clenched blanket. Fear and terror take hold of the scared in the presence of the NIGHT!! That shadow will keep getting bigger and that pretentious shutter’s taping outside will persist until morning but do not FEAR the unknown shadows

prowling the night I will eternally be near watching your terror to nurture as I wait in the unnoticed darkness!!!!

Ava Orndorff, Sleep

I've always believed in past lives, it fascinated me how we could have been here more than once. My parents don't believe that though.

One night I decided to go on my phone, and look for a video my friend had told me about. Guided past life Regression-hypnosis it was called, I clicked on it.

- A man's voice began speaking. I leaned my back against the wall, as he had said to get comfortable. I began to relax more, and more. The man then said "Imagine a door as plain or elaborate as you like, go towards it..."

I did my whole body was getting all tingly as I imagined this, the door I had thought of opened slowly. A blinding light came through.

I now was somewhere different, and the man's voice was gone. Looking around my heart began to race, going to open my eyes I found I couldn't.

I was in a forest, the trees merged together in the inky blackness. This was no dream it felt too real to be one. I walked, and walked the twigs

Snapping Underneath my Feet Scared me
each time it happened. Was this a dream?
Everything seemed too clear, Then I Seen
It, a body, mine.

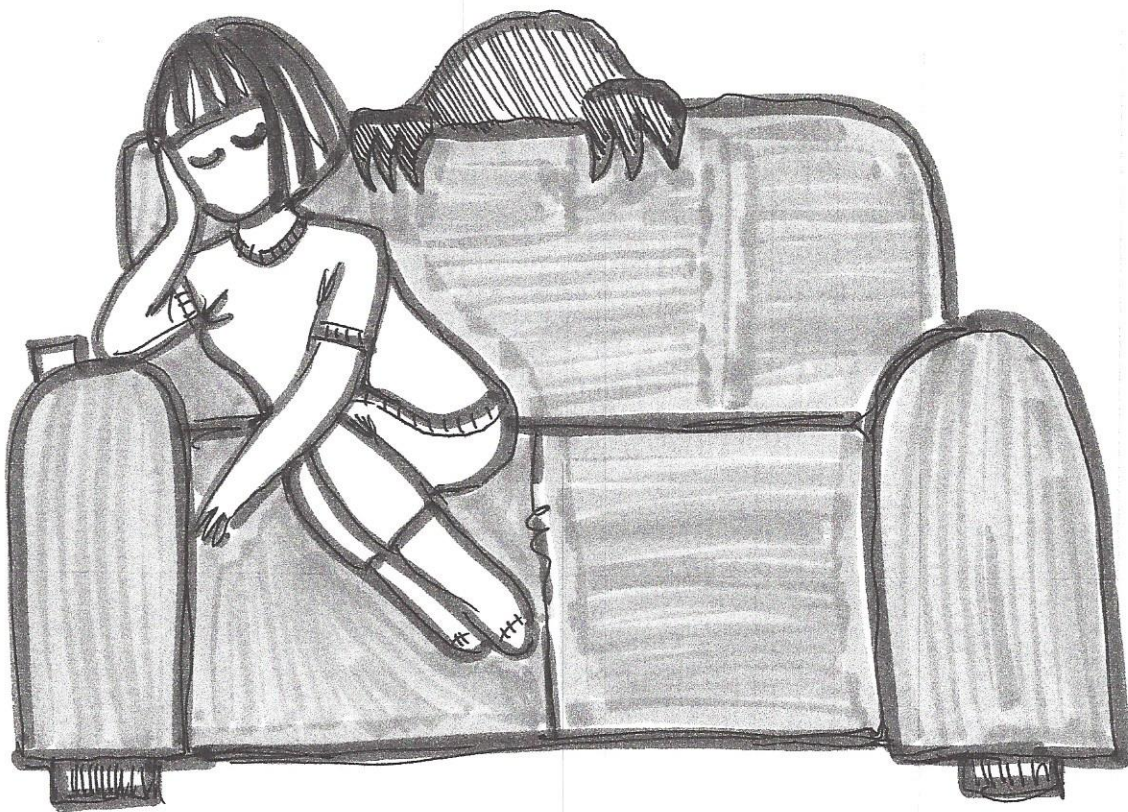
It occurred to me that I was dead, had
been for some time. It became so
lost in memories that I forget. But
I always come back to this forest no
matter what I'm doing, I still believe in
Reincarnation though. Maybe it will happen
once they solve my murder.

Phone -

Age - 19

Drive

THE SHAPE.



I had to work late this afternoon and was relieved to finally be leaving. I was feeling anxious to head out the door.

Tonight was unlike any other, it felt different. There was a dampness in the air... in the distance I could see fog, not typical for late summer in TX.

I had to walk home and wanted so much to be there already. I quickened my pace, shrugged off the feeling of uneasiness and hurried off.

It wasn't long before I noticed a motionless figure not far from where I stood. The dark figure was quite shapeless, all I could make out was an eerie grin off it.

It seemed to wave at me in slow motion.

The leisurely wave ^{was} followed by a soft cackle. The sudden noise startled me & I stumbled to the floor. The figure then seemed to shift slowly in my direction! Feeling panicked, still trembling I stood up and ran from it!

I glanced back only to see that no one was behind me.

I was alone on the street panting, terrified....

The fog was thick and heavy now. I had to squint to look ahead. Shrugging my shoulders I tried to focus ahead and continue my way home.

A few minutes passed when that familiar menacing cackle returned. My eyes scrambled all around me! It was uncertain where the noise ^{was} coming from.

The light switch was also unresponsive, how unusual. I began to cry and head for the front door.

As I motioned closer to the door, my phone rang. The loud ringing caught me off guard and I jumped!

I picked up my phone quite shaken and all I could hear were quiet slurs... then the laugh!!

I threw the phone and ran to the door!

My body came to a complete abrupt halt, before the door was the figure! Darker than the already dark room.

I found myself running again, flaunting my arms everywhere! My legs felt heavy and it seemed I could not run fast enough!

I raced home, fumbled some to find my keys. I sneaked a quick look behind me, only to make sure I was not being followed.

Once inside, I tried to relax. Always in the back of my mind was that devious grin & haunting laugh.

Before long it was dark. My body grew tired and eventually I drifted off to sleep with my phone nearby.

I woke up startled and confused, it was so cold!! I got up, shaken and reached for my phone, but it was dead..... no battery?!?

The frightening shape
grew taller, its limbs
came over me now, growing
bigger, bigger....

I froze, unable to speak...
incapable of moving so
consumed with terror...

Then darkness everywhere.
Consumption.