

Kyrone woke up on a sunny day. It was about 7:00 am and he got up, jumping around in excitement.

"It's my birthday!"

He shouted. He whooped and yelled in joy as he ran down the hall to his mother's room.

"Mommy it's my birthday!"

He yelled as he climbed up on her bed and started jumping up and down.

"It appears it is."

Kyrone's mother a sweet smile. They went downstairs together into the dining room, Kyrone whooping the whole way with a huge smile on his face. His mother laughed. Kyrone stopped.

"I wish daddy was here."

"I know dear, but he can't be."

Kyrone's mother thought back to her husband. They had gotten a divorce about a year back and he had never come to visit.

"Why don't we open presents?"

Kyrone ran over to the table and stood on the chair, bouncing up and down.

"Kyrone, sit down okay?"

His mother put her hands on her hips, smiling wide. Kyrone sat down and his mom slid a few gifts over, wrapped in brightly colored paper and topped with pretty ribbon bows.

"Wow! Look mom! It's a helicopter!"

"Mhm, that's wonderful! Why don't we take it outside?"

They walked out to the backyard. Kyrone laughed as the toy helicopter flew all around the yard. As he played, his mother remembered more and more of her husband. He always was a kindhearted, joyful man. She couldn't imagine how much pain her son must be in. His father just walked out on him. It must be hard.

That night the two went inside. Her now six year-old had fallen asleep on the couch the minute they came in. She let him sleep and sat next to him, stroking his face. After a few hours Kyrone shot up and gasped. Tears welled up in his eyes as his mother asked

"What's wrong?"

He explained his nightmare, clinging to her dress, and his mother walked him back to bed.

"It was only a nightmare."

"Okay"

Kyrone replied as he hid under the blankets, falling asleep. He woke up in bed a while later as the monster from his nightmare crawled up to the ceiling of his room. Kyrone screamed in sheer terror. The creature seemed to be looking down directly at him, with red, thick blood dripping from it's mouth. It had no face, only a slit for a mouth, it had purple, smooth skin and had sharp, pointed teeth,



when it moved up on the ceiling it seemed to have no bones as it's arms and legs bent backward, up, and down.

It left Kyrone's room and went down the stairs, shrieking some sort of chant. Kyrone flung himself down the stairs, praying that his mother would be there and this was only a nightmare. He entered the dining room and saw his mother, strung up like a puppet. It was as if his mother was going to eat, sitting at the table. There was a birthday cake in the center of the table, topped with a lit candle.

She had deep, gruesome cuts all over her body from the thin, sharp strings. They were still bleeding out onto her beautiful yellow nightgown. Kyrone looked out in front of her body, where a silver platter sat. The creature lifted the dome off of it. Kyrone felt tears flow down his face as the dome was lifted. He already knew what it was. His mother's head, bloodied and bruised all over, sat neatly in the center of the plate. Kyrone's eyes shifted, looking down as he felt the color drain from his face. Tears fell to the floor.

The creature lunged at Kyrone next, string in his hand. Kyrone fought back, kicking and punching and screaming.

"HELP!" He cried.

The monster grabbed Krone by the hair, tying him up. Deep gashes formed as Kyrone fought for his life.

Before he knew it, he was being seated at the table. The cuts got deeper and deeper the more he moved. Kyrone gave up and let his body relax. The monster struck Kyrone in the head with it's fist. Kyrone felt his skull crack. He screamed in pure agony. Blood dripped down onto the tablecloth from the large wound on his head. Kyrone watched as the creature shot to the ceiling and picked up the cross bar attached to his mother's strings. She danced and clapped as if she was the happiest woman in the world. More cuts smoothly formed as blood seeped past the strings.

It climbed over to Kyrone's side, picking up the crossbar. It began to move Kyrone around, and he could do nothing but cry as grief and terror took over. The thin strings began to cut Kyrone painfully. He cried out in pain as tears fell and more blood seeped from the open wounds and dripped down onto the ground. Kyrone screamed and cried, but he couldn't do much more than that. After a while the being came down from the ceiling, grabbing an axe in the corner. This was it.

Kyrone felt guilty knowing that he should've heard his mother screaming. The beast walked calmly to Kyrone and swung the axe. Kyrone screamed as loud as he possibly could. Too late.

Blood gushed out of his neck, seeping all over his pajamas. As his head flew across the room he saw the

monster smile wide. Once he landed, it came over to Kyrone's head, picking it up and putting the head on another silver platter.

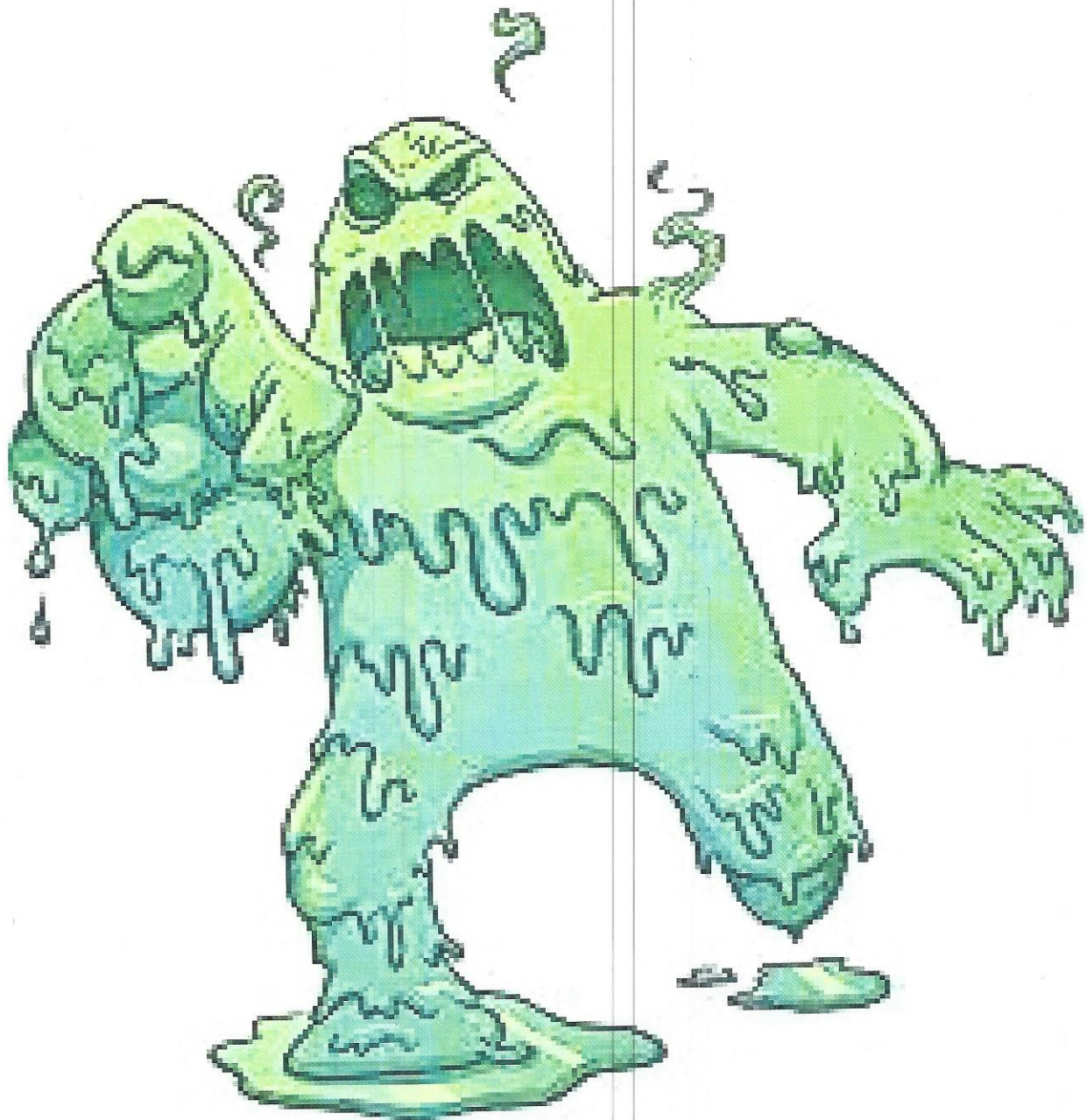


# CHILLS

THE KILLER BLOB NAMED BOB

BY JORDAN GRAY

BOOK 1



# CHAPTER 1

Out of the cold winter that's been happening for the past few months there was a decently warm winter day. All of the kids in London were out enjoying the sunny day while it lasted, only one lonely kid was still inside. He is a 12 year old boy with no friends, only having model cars to keep him busy or not so lonely. His walls are covered in pictures of exotic cars.

He lives with his grandma in London in a small cramped apartment. His parents died when he was 3, there was a flood in Louisiana. His old home. His parents found a piece of metal wrapped in a blanket and told him not to get off until somebody grabs him. Luckily the person who ended up grabbing him was his grandma who was visiting from London. The only thing that he has from his hometown is the old dirty blanket he was wrapped in. It was way too small for him to use anymore so ended up keeping it in a box stored in the back of his closet.

"Come on Jóse. Let's go outside. It is a beautiful day, all of the other kids are outside." Grandma Walksin said. She had a thick British accent and was hard for him to understand compared to other Americans who would visit.

"But I don't want to go, all the kids make fun of me." he answered in a whiny voice.

Grandma Walksin replied "How about if you go with me I'll let you pick something from the antique mall"

The antique mall was Jóse's favorite store. Answering excitedly, "Deal."

Once they arrived at the mall he saw 2 gallons of slime for 10 pounds that's fantastically cheap he thought. Seeing this gave him an idea Jóse asked, "Actually can we head to the park?"

Grandma Walksin was stunned "Of course darling!"

Leaving the mall he headed off to a group of kids showing them the slime, feeling like he was the king of the world.

Grandma Walksin, being happy for him, asked when he got home, around 5:00 pm "Honey, want to go to the pet store?"

Jóse was shocked "Heck yeah! Does this mean I can have a pet?" Getting filled with excitement.



Grandma answered "Yes, but you have to take care of it yourself."

The pet store was about a kilometer walk. When Jóse and Grandma Walksin got there it was 5:30 pm and there was only 30 minutes till closing time. "Ok we have to be quick, it's almost closing time" Grandma Walksin said following her grandson.

When they walked in there were animals upon animals there were parrots, lizards, dogs, cats, fish and plenty more. Right when they walked in Jóse saw a 2 month old german shepherd and asked Grandma to see if he could have it, and she replied easily with a yes.

Because of the new dog it took an extra hour, so they got home at 7:45 that time. Today has been the best day for Jóse in over 9 years. He went home and played with his new dog, Lucky. When he went to bed it was 9:00pm.

The lid of the slime popped open and it took its monster form and slid under the door looking for its first victim. It was out until 7:00 am claiming 10 innocent children and 5 innocent pets. Then slid back into its case for another day's rest.

When Jóse woke up the next morning it was 7:10. He tried to go back to sleep but couldn't, deciding to chill with Lucky till Grandma Walksin woke up. After she woke up they ate breakfast at the breakfast club on London bridge. Once done Jos'e hurried off to the park, filled with shock when he arrived.

All the children that he played with were dead and there was a big memorial for them. He started to think all the bodys had slime on them. Why is there slime on them? Then he thought that earlier this morning he saw a puddle of slime at the foot of the bed. At first he thought that he dropped it when he was coming home, but why would all of the dead children have slime on them? They would have had to wash up before supper, so they would have had to have played with slime before they went to bed. That couldn't have been the answer, as he thought the only place in all of England he had seen slime in was the antic mall and that was yesterday. Then a horrible thought struck him: what if the slime that he had bought was a monserus slime blob.

## CHAPTER 2



The night after that incident Jóse tried to stay up all night to see if the slime gets out, but the slime is smarter than Jóse thought. It didn't move a muscle. It didn't even bubble. He finally went to bed at 10:00 pm and slept till 3:30 am.

When Grandma Walksin woke up he asked her "Can we go to the park today?" Knowing the answer is clear as day.

Grandma Walksin answered fiercely "No!"

He was walking around looking for Lucky. While he was looking, he heard an extremely loud high pitched scream that he realized it was Grandma Walksin's scream. Jóse rushed to where he heard the scream expecting trouble but when he came he saw Lucky was home and she was holding a pigeon in her mouth. Jóse was exhilarated when he saw Lucky. He was starting to think that the slime monster got her.

"Lucky!" he cried, "I am so glad you are home" he said thrillingly. "I thought you were dead or in the slime monster's stomach." After that pleasant surprise there was nothing else to do all day but look at his model cars he never played with them. besides to dust.

That was one of the only rules about his model cars no touching and he made sure that everybody knew not to touch he put on the glass case where the cars were he put **"Do Not Touch The Cars!"** He was smart enough to put it on the side that he never uses so he could still see all of the cars. He has about 40 cars all the same size. All different models and makes if He got one that he already had he would allow himself to play with it so far he has not has not been lucky enough to get a repeat so he is only looking.

Not getting any other toys, since he used most of it on his model cars. That night he stayed up but this time he hid under the blankets and had a tiny peephole. When the slime monster thought everyone was asleep he started to creep out of the case, then Jóse jumped. The slime monster was abnormally slow, but it was slowly growing. When he landed on it he slid right through the slime monster. When he got up dazed he thought he had a horrible dream so he crawled into his bed.

When he woke up he had a horrible headache and a slime trail leading out of his room and into the hallway, leading into his grandma's room. He had a horrible realization that he could have eaten lucky, or even worse Grandma. He

slowly crept into the room ready for anything but what he saw was worse than he could have ever imagined. There was a message written in blood, grandma's blood.

It said “ **LEAVE AT ONCE OR I WILL SKIN THE DOG AND KILL THE GRANDMOTHER**”. Jóse was terrified. He wanted to leave to save his grandma and Lucky, but he wanted to stay at his home and find a different solution. Being torn by two different solutions, seeing pros and cons of both options. The only person that he could think to go to would be the sheriff.

He walked for about 20 minutes when he got to the sheriff's office, and the sheriff was dead. And again the same message was scribbled in blood. This time it was the sheriff's blood. The monster that he has to fight is smarter than he thought. He went to the edge of town and slept in the woods after a long and grueling day. When he woke up there was another message this time it said “ **THAT WAS FUN! THE DOG IS NOW DEAD.**” It startled him so much that he left town and started a new life in a different town.

The monster kept eating the town until the entire town was dead. He finally found his grandma 10 years later, but she was so shocked that she passed away. That was the final breaking point, so he found the nearest rock and killed himself with it.





# EVERYTHING GRIM ...

By: Jordan Lucas

A long long time ago, demons, whichtes, ghouls, etc. Creatures haunted people all over the town, and killed every single one of them. People were possessed and killed for centuries. The town was forbidden to talk about the horrors, so that more people would come to the town to get killed. Now, I suggest you stop reading now, but if you don't .don't. Don't say I didn't warn you.....

## THE FIRST KILLING.

THE TOWN WAS SMALL AND IN A REMOTE SECTION OF SIBERIAN RUSSIA. LOTS OF HAUNTINGS AND STRANGE ACTIVITY HAD PLAGUED THE TOWN EVER SINCE A GROUP OF SATANISTS NAMED "THE 13 DISCIPLES" SUMMONED AN ANCIENT DEMON KNOWN AS ASMDEUS. HE IS A PRINCE OF HELL AND VERY POWERFUL. HE CAN SUMMON MANY ANCIENT AND POWERFUL DEMONS, GHOULS, AND SO MANY OTHER POWERFUL CREATURES. ON DECEMBER 9TH 1812 A SMALL CHILD BY THE NAME OF IVAN DISAPPEARED ON A COLD WINTER NIGHT. NO EVIDENCE WAS FOUND UNTIL A MONTH LATER WHEN HIS LEFT ARM WAS RECOVERED. THE REST OF HIS BODY WAS FOUND IN PIECES AND NOT EATEN BUT FROZEN. NO TRACKS OR TRAILS WERE FOUND AT THE TIME HE DISAPPEARED. THIS WAS THE FIRST OF THE SATANISTS ATTACKS

## THE RITUAL.

**The summoning of asmodeus is gruesome and hard to take in so you can skip it if you want to avoid the details of this event.**

**Viewer discretion is advised.**

Years after the child ,Ivan, was killed. He was the first of the many sacrifices to fully summon asmodeus. A man was abducted at the same time as the boy's remains were found. The disciples kept a log with the gruesome details of his "enlightenment" as the group put it. This is the log of his preparation for the sacrifice. "We have the gift for the master we. shall deliver his power to our world. He will bring us greatness and glory. We have prepared everything for the master's gift. we shall start." After the people of the town found the log book they found a videotape and a 3rd person description of what happened to this poor man. The video begins with the victim laid out on a stone altar. He screams for help and to let him go however they don't listen. One of the disciples pulls out a long butcher knife and plunges it into the victim's chest. The victim is



screaming in pain and begging for them to stop. The disciples start to carve his heart out and chant satanic summoning songs. His heart is removed and while they are all still chanting they throw the heart in a box. They pull out a gemstone and place it inside of the gaping hole where his heart was. They place it in and stitch his skin slowly and painfully. The victim passed out of pain and was limp. his chest glowing. He screamed in a demonic and animalistic growl. He yelled in latin "MAY THIS WORLD BE DESTROYED" And other illegible latin phrases. As he yelled he rose despite the rope tying him down. He smashed on the altar breaking the stone. The video cuts out. The victim was alexander rokove. He had 3 children and a wife. His remains were never found...

The next story will depict graphic content. Be warned

The final offer to asmodeus.

The final sacrifice was conducted on august 3rd 2001. Years after the first offerings it had come back. To the same town in the same part of russia. The town had grown since the first killings and rituals. The cult had grown and so the town. The more people the more gifts to the great master. The cult was arrested in 1998 but escaped and were on the run. At 12:48 A.M the victims were gathered. Each member kidnapped the 5 victims and brought them all to the sacrificial altars in a remote cave. The items required for the ritual were ready for use. The camera was pointed down and had a direct view of all the victims and satanists. The video began showing the victims being tied down. The group leader gave an order to "start the process". Once the leader said this the group began chanting and undressing the victims. The group leader yelled in an unknown language and the other member began grabbing daggers and books. 5 members got over the victims with daggers raised and the rest holding books chanting phrases likely from the book. The leader yelled a latin phrase "BEGIN THE SUMMONING" and all 5 members over the victims plunged the daggers deep into their chests and began carving out the heart. Once it had been removed the leader would store them in a black box. Strange glowing, red stones were placed into the craters that were once their heart. The victims had their wrists slit and the cult did the same and let their blood spill onto the stone. Once the blood was spilt onto the stone the members began stitching the skin back together, the gruesome task was conducted in 20 minutes. After 30 minutes the bodies of the victims screamed and began to form into demonic creatures. Horns sprouted from their heads, fangs grew in place of their teeth, the skin shriveled and looked like lizards. A large red mass emerged from the bottom of the screen, and showed the demon that would plague the area for years to come. *Asmodeus was summoned.* His legion of demons swamped the cave disappearing as they became overcrowded. The prince of hell was here at the two towns of torment. **screaming in pain and begging for them to stop. The disciples start to carve his heart out and chant satanic summoning songs. His heart is removed and while they are all still chanting they throw the heart in a box. They pull out a gemstone and place it inside of the gaping hole where his heart was. They place it in and stitch his skin slowly and painfully. The victim passed out of pain and was**

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That.        One.        Kid.

Narrator: Demons can take the form of anyone, invisible to everyone but the person it copied...

Alex, or Sid whatever his name is, was always that one kid. Yes, Sid was that kid, who had no friends. He was scary, a freak you might say. He'd get bullied and picked on and thrown and shoved all day. He'd always come home with cuts and bruises, never telling his mom. Sid lived in his imaginary world, with monsters, and ghouls, he dropped out of school. The drugs got to his head, he started to stay home instead. his other self ( Alex) would boss him around " Come on, pick up the gun, you know you



want to, teach those *BRATS* a lesson." Sid started to get angry, he'd break anything within fifty feet of him. Then it happened. He put on his coat, and loaded the gun, he went on a spree and wouldn't be done, and on his walk home he'd sing: Oh i'm sid that one kid, For so long I've hid, in my shadow, now I come to live. I done with mean kids, I'll kill and I'll torture, I put the brats in endless horror. I'll go down my list from 25 to one, a killer's work is never done." Sid would smile at his victims, what a bloodcurdling smile, After his last victim died, his other half would say: "Come on let's do another, one more wouldn't hurt, make another kid go away" Sid fell into depression, and would tell his other half " No, that's enough for today." Now Alex was mad he got more power. " Now, let's play more, it wouldn't hurt to do just one more." Alex now fed on his depression. He picked up Sid's gun, and started to load it and sang sid's his song: Oh i'm sid that one kid, For so long I've hid, in my shadow, now I come to live. I done with mean kids, I'll kill and I'll torture, I put the brats in endless horror. I'll go down my list from 25 to one, a killer's work is never done." What an unlucky soul you are, Sid (GUNSHOT) Nighty-night kid.  
HAHAHAHA

Remember When....

Lexi Collins was that type of person who was okay with people dying, as long as she was okay. So, whenever she got in trouble with the law she'd pin it on her "Friends". The last "friend" she had, Alex, had died a long death, running away from the kgb. \*Flashback\* "LEXI HELP, I'm stuck in quicksand" Lexi ran to him, pushed him deeper into the sand. Lexi charged to her car, started it then drove. \*Reality\* "Man class today was hard, I knew i should have skipped." Lexi said to her BFF Anna. Anna was the type of kid who could get you out of *any* trouble, but never seemed to get into any herself. "Yeah, I could've said you were running late to class, and you could use one of those fake hall passes. Then Mr. Hill would not be able to mark you late, *AND* I won't have to answer any of his questions" Anna smartly replied. Lexi and Anna opened their lockers, and went straight to the bus. Lexi opened up SnapChat, to see a comment saying: He lexi remember when we had fun those years ago?! Lexi replied: NO WHO ARE YOU?!!!! The strange person then texted: Of course you don't remember me, you probably don't even remember the others. Hmmhp figures. Lexi was furious now, and threatened to call the police. The stranger quickly replied: Oh they won't be needed, i'm not here to hurt you, im ... an old pal. Lexi turned off her phone, and did not turn it back on until she was home. \*to self\* hmm that was weird, maybe it was a diehard fan.. Lexi pulls out her diary and starts to write in it. "Today i almost skipped class in last period, but i decided to come so i could see my crush, Alex." she wrote. Just then weird handwriting appeared in her diary saying: NEYYYYY LEXI WANT TO PLAY A GAME?! Lexi wrote back: NO LEAVE ME ALONE!!!! Lexi was terrified, and stopped writing but still looked at the stranger's messages. OH COME ON, IT'LL BE FUN. REMEMBER FUN, WE USED TO HAVE IT ALL THE TIME BEFORE YOU. . . **DITCHED ME IN THE SAND!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I WILL NEVER FORGET THAT DAY, I CRIED FOR HELP BUT YOU RAN AWAY, AND FORGOT ABOUT THE WHOLE THING!!!! NOW I'LL ASK YOU ONE MORE TIME, WANT.**



**TO. PLAY. A. GAME!!!!!!!!!!!!!!** Lexi then realized who *exactly* who this was. She wrote back: Sid?! But h-how are you alive?! I... MISSED YOU!! **YEA RIGHT, YOU PUSHED ME IN THE SAND, I HAD TO HAVE A COOL PERSON NAMED ALEX TO HELP ME!!!!!!!!!!!!!!** Lexi dropped her pen: A-ALEX LINDSEY, BUT HOW DID HE FIND- Just then a person appeared in her room, it was Alex Lindsey, he had a bag in his hands... **NEXT TIME HELP THE PERSON WHO IS STUCK IN QUICKSAND, ON WAIT THERE WON'T BE A NEXT TIME FOR YOU!!!!** Alex bagged Lexi and started carrying her to her car, then they took off the bag and Alex, Sid, and Lexi were standing next to a huge puddle of quick sand. Sid spoke to Alex in a harsh voice: "Push her in" Lexi screamed: "NO PLEASE WE CAN TALK ABOUT THIS, I'm SORRY!!!!!!" "It's too late for that, you should have helped me. Alex pushed her in, and that was the end of Lexi Collins.

## **Love From a Psychopath. Part one: Romantic Vengeance.**

Stacey Williams was the type of girl to have boys crazy for her, but she didn't care. Stacey was shy, and only liked one person: Luke Brown. Luke was a quiet guy, with blue hair, a black and white baggy sweater, and red baggy jeans. Everyone was scared of him, they'd say: Be careful, he might kill you, who knows what double life he has. Luke didn't talk, so no one even bothered to speak to him. But that didn't matter to Stacey, she liked him for his looks and his personality. Stacey would stare at him whenever Luke was in her class. She'd try to talk to him from time to time.

One day, Stacey was eating lunch, when all of a sudden, Boys started surrounding her, asking her out. "Hey, Stacey, you want to go with me to the movies?" or "Stacey be my girlfriend, I'll buy you everything you want" Stacey heard Luke grunt to himself. After school, Stacey laid in her bed and went to sleep early. Still half asleep, Stacey heard glass shattering downstairs. She thought she was dreaming so she put her head under the covers. Hours passed and Stacey heard someone in her room. Stacey bolted awake, to see a tall man with a plague mask on. "AHHHHHH leave me alone" She screamed. The man charged at her, and

put her face in a bag. The man trudged her down the stairs, shoved her in his car, and drove off. The man finally took the bag off of Stacey's head. They were in an abandoned shed, with something in the corner that looked like dead animals. The man took off his mask and he appeared to be "LUKE?!" Stacey asked in shock. Luke actually said he had a cool, but harsh voice. "Er hello Stacey" Stacey was panicking, she looked around the room nervously, then realized that the dead animals weren't animals, they were people. Luke noticed what she was looking at. "Oh them, well,... they should've left you... let's say alone." "NO! What do you want from me?!" Luke interrupted her with a slightly softer voice. "Well, the simple truth is that they kept on flirting with you, so I had to get them... out of the way. You see I actually love you, even though it may not seem like it, but- do you love me too?" Stacey blushed, she was scared, but she loved him so she said yes. Luke smiled "Great, now come come we have people to dispose of" Now Stacey regretted saying yes. "Dispose"? Luke smiled. "Oh, you won't be murdering, Alex'll do it for you won't you pal?" Stacey was confused, and was about to ask what he meant, when a shadow formed in the doorway. It had on a red and black suit, jet black eyes, and two small red horns. "That's right, as to our deal." Stacey was amazed, Luke was working with a real life demon? Alex then walked up to Stacey, and did some weird hand movement on her chest. Then, Alex was gone, Stacey now felt like snapping someone's neck. Luke seemed worried. "Now I still want to talk to Stacey, you can change how she looks, but don't take her voice, I... need that." Alex made Stacey look like a more formal Harley Quinn. With two ponytails, a suit, with shorts covering her fish pants, and high heel boots to top it off. Luke examined her and blushed. So shall we go darling?" He held out his hand, and kissed her, as they walked off into the darkness...