

Renee

13 yr grade 8th

The free girl

One day on a calm night you are at school I was sitting by myself and Joe came up to me and asked me out to the dance. I said sorry but Noah already asked me out (I blush as he said oh). The next day, on the day of the dance I saw Styles walk past. I wanted to ask him out but I already said yes to Noah. It was 3:00 the time when the dance started but Noah never showed up, he called me on my phone and he said he could not come. I felt like a lonely little soul. I felt bad for not saying yes to Joe but I could have asked Styles but I was too late. As I walk home by myself I see a tall dark shadow but I ignored it for now. The next day I did not want to go to school because I did not say yes to Styes or Joe suddenly Noah called me saying that Joe was killed... I dropped the phone in a panic, Joe my friend was killed but by who and why did they kill him. Who knew maybe I should have went with him but no I listened to my stupid brain of mine. I knew if Joe was killed then Styles would be next, I got to get to Styles as fast as I could but when I got to his house he .. was already dead I screamed in horror. One part of me suspected that Noah was the one who killed Joe and Styles but I had no proof that he did do it. I mean he was jealous of them but I would never think that he would kill them. I had to find out.

I went to Noah's house. He was doing something in his basement but what was he doing? I asked him a few questions 1.how did you know they were dead before anyone else noah said that he saw it on the news but i never saw anything on the news though ? so uh do you have something to drink noah said yeah that was my chance to find out what was in his basement but in the horror i saw styles hanging from the ceiling he said Renee help me i was to shocked but behind me was noah he said so you found out that i killed him.but styles turned into a ghost and he saved me he made me fly out of the house.in shock i said STYLES HOW AND WHY DID HE KILL YOU YOU DID NOTHING WRONG.Styles said well he was jealous cuz I loved you and he killed me.Wait you like me oh i had no idea you liked me um can we get on the ground now plz.oh uh sorry.hey i ya need to tell you something i am actually a to you probably did not know that but i'm a lost ghost on a journey i have no idea what my journey is but until i figure it out i'm stuck down here stuck in this form.styles said oh well good luck with your journey.then styles faded away into mid air.I will figure out why he killed you and why he killed joe.a few hours later i was deadly afraid of what noah was going to do i mean i know he was jealous but he did not have to kill them he could of just talk to me or them.so i went to noah house but it was to risky should i you know what i will go over to his house even though he is a murderer.

I was at his house trying to find joe's body but it was know were to be found.Even though his body was not there i would not give up.but out of the blue i saw a hand.i took pictures of the body's and i took it to the new's station.The next morning i went to the gave to remember styles and joe.I heard behind me "thank you" then blue orbs flew into the air i was finally free from the mistake i made i long time ago.I was finally free with styles and joe forever

The story you don't know part 1?

Made by William M.

By 10 - 8th grade

In the world, we now know the difference between right and wrong, good and evil, peace and violence, light and dark, and so on. But what if I told you there is one story you don't know, one where you can't tell the difference between good and evil? A world where everything is twisted and nothing is as you remember it nor has it ever been that way or ever will be that way. The world I am talking about is called The world you don't know or in simpler terms planet 8 where all hope is lost and no one can save you.

In this world, there are many people that are bad just not so many that are good. Of all of these people, there is one person that stands out the most, and that person's name is Alexander Andrew Quinn, or as his name means a savior that is strong, manly, and intelligent. But like how there is a good entity there is also a bad entity of unknown origin that is a monster that hides in the shadows and in the evil of others. Now that you know a bit about this world let the real story begin in 3... 2... 1.

July 18th, 2038 in the home of the richest person alive named Johnny.

Johnny was walking into his home to get to his office so he could get rid of evidence that reviled he did something bad when he hears a noise that sound like glass shattering. Rebecca is that you breaking my Dimon-infused windows again because this time I will get you in jail Johnny said as he entered the room in a wave of anger. He looked around until he saw blood and he felt as if someone was right behind him and he turned only to see nothing and he turned back and took a closer look at the blood and he saw a rat dead not too far from the blood. He then grabbed the rat and put it in the trash and was starting to leave but then he heard the trash can moving and he turned around only to see what look like something from his nightmares and he started to scream and run.

He was able to make it to a phone and put in 9-1- and right as he was putting in the last 1 he felt something cutting through his body and his eyes started to see red and he said s-t-o-p. It was too late his blood and insides were every was on his \$1,000,000,000 carpet.

Flash forward 1 week.

Alexander was walking down the street with his bat in hand as it was standard for everyone to carry a weapon to stay safe. You see, Alexander or as many people called him, was a huge loner because his family never knew and he really didn't care because most people didn't know who their family was because most of them died so he didn't feel weird. He was finally at his stop and he went into his job to be a store clerk but in reality, he only got that job so he could keep an eye on a few people that he didn't want to die. The reason he knew to get this job is that he knew these people would be there every day at the same time.

No mama this is not a grocery store this is a hardware store, Alexander said. Well, You must be lying because last year this was a grocery store so I Demaine for your manager young man, said the old lady. I know this was a grocery store last year but the people that owned that

store died and someone bought the store and changed it to a hardware store, said, Alexander. Well, I'm out of here if this place has this kind of service, said the old lady. Fine!, said Alexander. Ugh, sometimes I wonder if I should be keeping this job or go get a better one, said Alexander quietly to himself.

Time skip 5 hours when the hardware store closes for the day

Alright everyone that's quitting time to go home now and Alexander you on lock-up duty today, said the boss. On it, boss, and have a good night, said Alexander. Yeah you too, said the boss sarcastically. Oh thank god, he's finally gone. I can go home now, said Alexander. Ok just have to lock the door and know I'm done for today.

Alexander was walking home and he passed the very old cemetery and heard a cracking noise. Hm maybe I can cut through this cemetery to get home faster, Alexander said in his mind. Alexander started to walk through the cemetery and after about 5 minutes he heard a noise and looked behind him and saw some kind of shadowy figure that looked as if it was twice as tall as him. As he looked closer he saw that his arms and legs were snapping in all kinds of directions and that it was coming closer to him. Within a second Alexander started, to run as fast as he could and was able to outrun that monster and he now sees the exit of the cemetery. Within a moment he fell to the ground thanks to a tree root and he closed his eyes for less than a second and the monster was right in front of him. Alexander's eyes are full of fear as the monster's mouth opens and within a second the monster jumps at alexander and alexander closes his eyes so he doesn't have to see what happens.

The End...?

Hi my name is Anime H _____ I am 13 and in 8th grade, my phone number is _____.
_____, and this is my scary story.

Watching - By Anime H _____

An eerie room. Just as dark as the pits of an empty void. Eyes stare at you from the corners of the rooms, but you just know that when you turn the lights on, it's no longer eerie or dark, and the eyes in the room are just the coats you have hanging on the back of the door. The creaks from your parents upstairs make it seem like there's no escape from the horrors inside your head. Is there someone there?
Is it just that you fear not being alone in the empty darkness? Who knows, maybe there is someone lurking in the shadows.

Entry 32: I hate that they're forcing me to move into a new place. Sometimes I wish I could just disappear. Mom says it's good to have a change once in a while, but I don't want to leave my friends. I miss them already. I have to move into my room now. Maybe I'll write again later. - Rose

Entry 32 part 2: It's around midnight and I'm all moved into my room. Well kinda, I got my bed made but all of the boxes with my stuff are still packed, I'll do that tomorrow. But that's beside the point, this room gives me weird vibes, the air feels heavy whenever I turn the lights off like there's someone there. I'll just sleep now, it's probably my imagination. - Rose

Entry 33: I woke up this morning and everything was on the floor, I must've slept really really well!

At Least I was able to keep my bedding, it reminds me of home. I guess I'm getting used to this place.

It's not as great as my old place, but it'll work. I'm going to unpack all of my things today and it'll be so much better. -Rose

Entry 33 part 2: I went into my backyard today, there's a huge forest behind our house. I'm really tired today so maybe I'll explore it tomorrow. When I was out there though, something really weird happened, I could've sworn there was someone staring at me through behind a tree. -Rose

Entry 33 part 3: it's night. I have a few boxes left. I closed my closet because the weird era was coming from there, but I swear I hear noises coming from it.. Last night, the forest, and now this? I'm starting to get a weird feeling about this place. Like I'm not alone. Maybe I'll tell mom about this, but I doubt she'll believe me. I'm just going to sleep, but I doubt I'll be able to, I'm really paranoid right now.

-Rose

Entry 34: It's the next day, and I can't find Roger the bear. My stuffed bear, not a real one. He's never left my new room and I know I brought him here because he was with me just last night! I've looked everywhere and I can't find him. I'll look for him more later. -Rose

Entry 34 part 2: I still can't find him and it's around lunchtime, I'm sure I'll find him tonight. I'm home alone right now because my mom went to the store. I told her I didn't want to stay home but she said "Rose, you're 13, you can handle yourself". I'm scared. I'm in my kitchen because I don't think I can keep myself together in my room. I want to tell her what I'm seeing but she'll never believe me. -Rose

Entry 34 part 3: Nothing weird has happened except for Roger going missing, I still can't find him, it's night yet again. I don't know if I'll be able to get any sleep, but I'll try. I'm considering asking mom if we can move again but I know she'll say no. Something is weird about this place, I just know it. I'm scared, I really am. Maybe I'll sleep on the couch tonight but I doubt I will. I'm probably just paranoid about the shadows of things. But it's just... it all feels so real, so there. I've never felt this way before, so why am I feeling this way now? I'm... just gonna sleep. Goodnight -Rose

Entry 35: I woke up today, in my bed, alive. What a surprise. I don't know who to tell about this.

What am I gonna do? Call ghostbusters? A priest? I don't even know why I feel like this! I don't have any money and why would they believe me? I'm barely even a teenager! I'm so scared. I don't wanna be here. I'll update again soon. -Rose

"Entry 35 part 2: It's nighttime again. When mom came back I went into my room and the closet was open. I didn't open it.. Maybe.. It was mom? But that wouldn't be possible because

she left early in the morning. And never went into my room.. I'm really scared. I don't know who to tell. They'll all think I'm crazy. I'm going to stay away from the forest. I feel like it's bad news. I just looked in the closet, and I saw Rodger, with his head ripped off. Blood seeping out of his split neck. What the Hell? I want to scream but nothing can come out of my throat. I think... there's someone behind me.. -Ro"

"Her parents are worried sick," the investigator says with a sympathetic tone.

"She probably just ran away and was looking for attention," Says the chief next to him.

"Yes but what if she didn't, what if there was something going on in that house!"

"It's a little girl's imagination, file a missing persons report"

"Yes sir."

Missing Person

Rose Williams

Age: 13

Height: 5'2

Last seen heading to bed 10/30/2007

If Seen Please call ***-***-**** or ***-***-****

REWARD GUARANTEED

Papers flying in the street. Rose Williams. Who was she? Where did she go? Chatter on the streets, some sympathetic, some annoyed. But as the years passed Rose Williams was never to be seen again. The girl who saw the eyes in the corners of the dark rooms. She only could wish it was the shadow of a coat. No matter what anyone told themselves, her disappearance would never be forgotten.

Time Traveler for a Day by Diego Pérez Vi

I tried to quietly walk down the stairs. The stairs only creaked with every step. When I got to the bottom, I tried to look around in the darkness of the basement, but I could see only black. I sat down on the stair step, thinking to myself, *I'm doomed. I still haven't made a costume, and Halloween is tomorrow.* I felt really sad; It's not every day that you get to wander around your neighborhood in a costume, with a bag full of candy.

I suddenly felt that something was not right. Almost as if there was something behind me. I looked up to see two red dots staring at me. I quickly turned on the light, not caring if I woke my parents up. I heard a click, and the eyes were gone. I scrambled up the stairs, and went to bed.

In bed I saw the red pair of eyes again, and then a human skull. I let out a scream, but it was already over. It was only a nightmare. I woke up at midnight, which was annoying. Great. Now I had trouble trying to sleep. I walked towards the stairs again, feeling brave but also stupid. *There is a scientific explanation for everything; don't feel scared. This isn't necessary, just go back to sleep.* Curiosity got the better of me. I got to the bottom of the basement again, and I did see the red eyes again. *It's probably just a prank that my sister set up. All will be fine.* I walked closer, trying to examine what this was.

Suddenly the ground beneath me started to shake as if there was an earthquake. I started back towards the staircase, but instead there was just a wall there. I panicked as I tried to process everything that was happening, but just screamed. The room started to glow a greenish color as the earthquake stopped. I could see the staircase forming before my eyes. I sprinted back up, and into my bed, thinking to myself that this too, was only a nightmare. I wanted to immediately tell my parents, but something, I don't know what, stopped me from doing so.

I noticed something that blew my mind. Through the windows, I could see the sun, when what I was supposed to see was midnight. I fainted. I woke up, and I went down the stairs yet again. *When will I ever learn?* Now, when the lights were off, I could see glowing red numbers that read: 10/29/2022. I truly felt confused, until I realized that that might just be the date. I looked down at my watch. It was indeed the date. I went up the stairs and asked my parents if Halloween was in two days, to which they answered yes. I am the world's first time traveler. I think. Who knows who could have been first? I finally decided that my costume could be a glow in the dark stick figure costume. I knew that a time machine could bring many problems and paradoxes, So I decided to do something about it. I discovered that the two red dots were coming from a small metal box. I dared not to destroy it, or else maybe something seriously horrible could go wrong. In the end, I put it in a time capsule and buried it one foot under the ground in my backyard.

THE END

Repetitive

I walked and walked for miles it seemed. All I could think of was the moment, tragic. It was quite a sight to see especially on nights like this one. A very special night it was, my favorite night of all nights. Until a certain someone came and took the special of the night I loved to a whole new level. A level one could never explain, one no one would ever see but me. Was someone in the shadows? Was someone there right in front of you but you couldn't see them? Well I can see them and they can see us. Would you like to hear about this night and why it was a new special night for me? I shall say it anyway.

It was a dreary night with clouds and a small corner surrounded by tall, very tall buildings. I was walking through the trees, yet it was not a forest but a line of bushy trees that lead to these tall, oh so tall buildings. I liked to think of what was on those buildings, what things, what people could've been up there before he came. He always comes. Why does he come so often and create such misery for me? I looked up, and up, and up to see someone heading closer and closer to the ground. Fear struck through me like a lightning bolt. Rain wasn't something to think of at this moment. Rain, oh how the rain forecasted something horrible would happen. When I thought back to it at the moment the rain followed me, it was always there. Not just the rain but the man. The water always resembled the man, the man. I watched as she hit the ground and a "THUD" rang louder over and over again. "THUD! THUD! THUD!" The blood, the waterfall, my mother.

As if every moment of my mother and I replayed through my head and repeated. Happy, sad, even the fights we had. I could only look at the body with these memories in my head because haha well, that night would be the last time I saw my mother unless it was just the resemblance of her in the man. Even though the terror through my body wouldn't leave and never would, I saw a small black car pull up beside her, they got out of the car and looked down at her. "No, no no no no no no. Please, no!" "Why must you always be there? Haunting me." I cried as the man got back in the car after inspecting her body for an immense amount of time. He reversed his car and started going backwards but, what happens next? Why did he pull forward when really you could only get in through one road. A small slim road. Blood. The man ran over her body many, many times. Until all that was left was a small pile of organs and other things from her body. What was happening?

I ran back through the trees, so shocked no tears would run down my face anymore. In so much disbelief. My father stood at the park with my family. I yelled and screamed before I released no one would believe me. "Please, help me father! She's gone, mother has jumped off the buildings! So-someone came and ran her over, over, over." He said words, but to me they felt like nothing, just random sounds coming from his mouth. "What building? Your mother is at home, don't joke about things like that!" At that moment I woke up. I was in my aunt's house

and fell asleep on her kitchen table. I then got up and walked until I reached her stairs which were very close to the table. I walked up and entered her room. She layed on her bed eating ice cream, rocky road ice cream to be exact. Her son walked in and took a handful of it with no spoons or anything and ate it. No words were spoken and I had a strong urge to go to the bathroom and that's exactly what I did. I walked past her bed and opened the door to the bathroom to see them. Her twins looking in the mirror sobbing.

I gazed at their faces and what I saw, oh the horror in their faces bleed onto mine, but really that wasn't the only thing that was bleeding. Their mouths had blood all over them and as they turned to look at me they opened their hands and what looked to be bloody gum lay in their hands. It wasn't gum, it was their teeth that had been ripped right from their gums. I couldn't seem to think of anything but the teeth. My instinct was to help. What could I do? My body did things on its own. I grabbed the teeth from their hand and put them back in as vigorously as I could. One by one, little by little but the weirdest part was the fact that not all of them were there. Some were missing. I began to feel dizzy and lightheaded and my vision blurred in and out until I was at a skatepark located down the street from their house. I knew I wasn't really there but I could see what seemed to be a flashback.

I stood there for a while. I couldn't move, but then it hit me, when I saw him I knew something bad had happened. The man was walking towards the skate park, towards me. I could see him in this broad daylight. He had a smile on it and his eyes bulged out of his head. Somehow, he was now very tall. I watched as he crouched down to a small spot in the dirt and began digging. "NO," hahaha it seemed I always found a way to scream no at this man. As he dug, he pulled something out of the dirt and I couldn't quite see what he was holding in his hand. He wiped it off onto his tuxedo, and I noticed it was a tooth. He began pulling more out and ate about 10 before they showed up. The twins, they came on roller skates and they weren't very good so they fell a couple times and didn't go very fast. The man went right in their direction before stopping abruptly in front of them. He leaned down, down, down before opening their mouths and ripping both of their teeth out one by one. They couldn't see him and couldn't comprehend what was happening and they just let it happen to them. He weld all their teeth in his hand but as he walked away he dropped a few. They stood and walked over to the ones he had let go of and picked them up before bursting into tears.

I regained consciousness and I was downstairs in the school room of my Aunt's house. This was right by the kitchen and I stood up and noticed 3-4 stacks of board games that had been recently purchased. I walked by them slowly scratching my head thinking about what just happened. I went outside where a circle of trees in the yard grew. I looked to my left and noticed 2 cats walking down the sidewalk and into the circle of trees. By now it had been night and I felt uneasy. I decided to follow the cats into the trees. The man. He was there but he wasn't alone this time, many others who had distorted faces or irregular things about them all danced around and around and around. I noticed her. My mother laid in the middle of the circle. It wasn't my mother though, all that was left was her face on some woman's body. I began to feel a pressure in my chest, like my heart was being ripped out. I woke up.

I looked all throughout the small room I was in, only moving my head. I laid down and thought, "Wow, such a crazy dream! That man isn't real but then again am I real? Have I ever been real?" What defines being real? Well having a soul in one's body. I can assure you I am

very real. I felt his presence. "What? He's not real... he's not here..." I chanted. I turned over to see him. Standing, his friends circled me and began a dance. One brought a mirror in and I looked into it, into me. It wasn't me, THAT WASN'T ME! They turned me into them. He turned me into him. A recreation that could never escape.

So you might wonder where I am today. Well I'm not here. I was never here, you were never here. He was never there. Everything that happened to me never happened because one thing can't happen to someone no something that does not exist. Something that has a soul that is real but yet it doesn't exist. Now listen to me. We no longer exist anymore but one day we shall return. Our souls will regain the conscious of a human body and we will once again exist. He will once again exist.

Joseph E

grade:8

Once upon a time there was an adoption center there was a kid named Pratik Price he was there at the center for 11 years and all the other kids looked up to him because he was the oldest person there and he was the nieces person there when the kids didnt have enough food to fill them he would share his food with them and you could earn money to get snacks the way you earn money is working and helping out the workers and being nice to the kids. Pratick has made a lot of money of the time he was there he would get the kids snacks if they helped him out. Pratick had parents of 1 child wanting to adopt him so they did and when he got to there house and moved in him and his new brother did not get along so when they would get mad at eachother they would fight and one halloween they were trick or treat they got lost down some street and they went to go ask a house to see if they knew if they could help them get out and the guy Jerry witch was the house guy he told them to go around back cause he had bikes they could use and they said thanks when they went out back they saw that the tires were flat they went to go ask the guy if he had a pump to pump to pump the tires up and he said follow me in the house and the brothers went and they got locked up in a room and they didnt know what to do so they called the cops and they came to the door and they said someone had kidnapped us and the cops came and the guy killed the cop and took his car and left so the brothers were the only people in the house cause Jerry left. The kids luckily had found a peace of wood so they brooke the window and they looked down and found out they were 2 storys high so they jumped cause they had no option and then Jerry came back and found out the kids left and the kids left and went to the woods to call there parents and they did not have service so they had to go somewhere else when they were leaving the kids got stopped by a random guy and the guy asked for there phone and the kids said no and the kids kicked him then the guy died cause the kids gave him a bad pieace of candy and he dies he came to haunt them so they had the baddest karma they could ever have by not being able to go trick or treating ever again and the kids every time they lied to there parents they would lose a leg and some other body parts and the kids lied to there parents a lot so they would not get in trouble they had to get a wheel chair and they would

NEVER

LIVE

AGIAN.

Once upon a time, there was a little boy, his name was Micheal. Micheal had a sister named Melody, they did everything together. One day the kids mother asked them to go into the woods to get firewood, for it was a cold winter season. The kids set off but only Melody returned. Her story seemed off, it went like this. "He ran off and I heard shouts later but I couldn't find him". Everyone believed her story but noticed the blood on her shirt that night when she returned.

As Melody grew her story changed to "well he ran and I followed but I never caught him, no screams ever happened" or "well we got to the fire wood stop and I turned my back and he was gone" her story was never the same. The town soon forgot about Micheal, But one night Melody went back to the spot where her brother had gone missing. It was yet another cold winter.

Melody uncovered the ax lodged in the skull of a skeleton. The bones had clothes, the same clothes Micheal wore the night he disappeared. Melody talked to the bones and said " dear brother I am sorry for what I did. I was immature when it happened, you had moved and I hit you with the ax. Nobody knows yet, and IT WILL STAY THAT WAY." she cackled as she covered the body.

My father concluded the story with "legend has it he still haunts these woods" and then said "time to go on a midnight hike". The fire burned bright and I looked in the dense trees and saw a faint boy and thought "It's michael" that night the figure was in my tent and he said "you now know what my sister did, I WILL DO THE SAME TO YOU".

The next day the father walked into the tent and saw his dear daughter's dead body with an ax through the skull.

THE END

JAMES ANTHONY MATLOCK THE FOURTH

On September eight 2000 James Anthony Matlock the Fourth was born. Even from early childhood, he had a miserable life. He ran away from home at the age of six when Brody Gizzi, an old man who hated children picked him up and made him his son. Brody tried to be a good father but he never succeeded and made life even worse for James.

In the year 2022, James is now in his twenties and has finally moved out. As he was moving out Brody fell deathly ill and is currently on his deathbed.

James decides to go out and visit him.

"I'm not your real dad" were Brody's last words.

James, shocked by this, goes out and tries to find his parents.

He starts this by going back to Brody's house and looking for anything that would prove he had other parents. Until Carson Martin bursts through the window KW BAMMMM and snatches James up. Carson Martin tells him "Your real dad died the day Brody took you in. Brody killed them after taking you in. We need to get away from Brody's house since he is gonna come back any second." James confused by this says " I just saw him die how can he 'come back to life.'" The house explodes

Kwooooshshshopopospdppwodeudfsyadus. Carson dies on the spot before he can tell anything else to James.

James was slow to get up after the explosion but he was finally able to get up and get to a hospital. They tell him "You barely survived, if you waited any longer you might have bled out." Three weeks later James is finally able to recover. As soon as he gets out of the hospital he goes straight to where the house exploded. But in the distance, he sees a young child with beautiful blonde hair and claims his name is Brody Gizzi. James goes up to the kid and asks him "Where are your parents?" The kid says that he has no parents so James takes him in as his son. Only two days later the child had grown 5 feet in height and looked just like his dad when he took him in. The child reveals to him that he cloned himself so that he would never leave him.

Terrified, James tries to run away, but Brody stops him and locks him up in a cage. While James is in the cage he tries to call for help but three more Brodys show up and start smacking him. On the brink of death, James escapes the cage and is able to get away. James runs to the cops and they don't believe him. James stays at the police station until he finally feels safe. When he feels safe he goes back to his apartment. But in his apartment, there were 9 Brodys waiting for him. James accepting it just embraces the Brodys but this time they don't do anything. They just stand there staring at him. For the next 30 years, this would never stop. Until James got into a horrible car accident that would kill him. The cops would later find out that Brody was the one in the car that killed James.

one night I was put home alone after my parents left me stuck with my sister then I heard a noise right outside the window then it seemed strange seeing a kid riding his bike then I said to myself 'why is he riding a bike at 11 at night it seems strange so I called 911 telling them I could see a little kid riding his bike. they told me to stop pranking then I heard a click meaning they hang up. I got pretty mad, and I never wanted to be ignored then that's when I went to wake my sister and tell her that she come into my room then I locked the doors from all downstairs and the windows. That's when my sister asked what was wrong and I told her nothing and to go back to bed but on mine so, I could see her safe. then I turned and someone knocked on our door and I didn't see the kid anymore outside that's when my heart started racing I could only hear my heart, breath, and the door knocking fast that's when I went downstairs, and look towards the window, OH MY GOD I could see the kid standing on its arms upside down it's creepy how can he do that I told my self I never ever wanted to go towards so I ran upstairs I grabbed the phone one more time and called the cops and told them it did not joke I actually see a kid then that's when they finally said just calm down and go to sleep and in the morning everything was going to be okay. then I went to sleep with my sister then a sudden scream woke me up I ran downstairs to find the kid broken in and my sister was paralyzed by what she has seen the kid AKA a man was a man who escaped from an asylum place and he had blood all over his hands and it scared me so my sister ran to me and I and my sis ran to my room locked us inside my room and the man caught up and banged on my door and I said go go go go go go!! and after 20 minutes I never heard him and I looked outside he was outside staring out looking at me so I call the asylum police and I said;' are you guys missing a patient for asylums the police said the other side said yes we are where is he' and I said my address and they picked him up then I woke up and saw the man still there at 4 in the morning.

Dylan Ceballos V.

7th grade

Caw!
By
Xayide Jenkins

When you look up, "What is the definition of horror?" It comes up by saying that it is a feeling of fear and shock. To me it means true terror wherever you are. Whether you're safe in your home, on a walk, or in a park, it is true terror of what's around you, or your life. If you want a true horror story, and none of the tall pretty blond girl who gets killed by a slow moving masked killer with a knife, then read this story titled Caw. Enjoy.

Once there was a young couple that decided to take a trip to a cabin on Pikes Peak. After their first day, they decided to go to bed. The next day the young woman named Sheryle decided to step outside to enjoy her morning coffee. While out there she was noticing how there were many crows in that area. Then, she saw something that she had never seen before, an all white crow with red eyes. In awe, she decided to take a picture of the unusual bird. "Honey," her husband said. "Everything okay?" "Yeah, we should head inside, it's cold out here." Sheryle said. "Sheryle LOOK OUT," her husband said in a panicking voice. "Honey, AHHHHHHHHH." CAW! They were never seen again.

10 years later. It is now 2027. A brother and sister decide to spend the sister's birthday in a cabin. They both needed a break from their tedious jobs. The brother, named Thor, was an author for the New York Times. He was 26, living his best life in New York. The sister, named Xayide, was a young actress only 19 years old. She lived in Colorado Springs and was trying to make it big with her own original movies. Thor and Xayide both decided to take a hike as soon as they got to the cabin. They decided to take a walk at a trail close by. Xayide said, "That's an interesting name for a trail, Bar. Weird." Thor said, "That is interesting. I bet you can't keep up." Xayide said, "Oh, you won't win this time." They both enjoyed racing each other. This was a fun way to work out.

Later that night at the cabin. Both of them had to handle some work. Thor said, "Hey. Do you have any ideas for a final sentence? I can't think of anything." Xayide moved toward him to see what he was working on. "Oh, yeah that's hard, but I would suggest something lighthearted and sentimental." Thor said, "That's perfect thanks." Xayide said, "Hey Thor, I need this character in my movie to have a good one liner, any ideas?" Thor said, "Okay, ohh, how about, this is a one ride, one job type thing. Do you see sentimentalism anywhere, no, that's because it doesn't exist." Xayide said, "That's perfect, thanks."

A little while later, Xayide decides to go outside for a little while. Xayide said, "That's weird, that's a lot of crows. Most birds aren't around at night." Thor said, "Hey Xayide, check this

out!" Xayide walked inside. As she looked back, she thought she saw a white crow with red eyes, but she assumed that was impossible and kept going inside. Thor said, "Look, there's a basement. Should we go inside?" He said smirking, knowing that she wouldn't dare go into a mysterious basement in a cabin, in the WOODS. Xayide said, "How about you go down and then I'll go behind you." Thor said "Okay, okay." They both begin going down the steps. Then they both stopped frozen. They both saw bodys, 2. They were dead. As the siblings got closer, unsure what would happen next, they saw something unthinkable. It was the couple from 10 years ago, they solved the mystery, but not in a good way. Their eyes were pecked out. They had scratches all over them.

THUD. caw, Caw, CAw, CAW. The siblings ran up the stairs and closed the door behind them. They were confused as they saw thousands of crows surrounding the house. With their quick thinking, they grabbed their phones, backpacks, and knives from the kitchen. They luckily escaped out of the back door. They ran, and ran, and RAN. Faster and Faster and FASTER. They decided to stay in places that they had been before, so they decided to go down the same trail they walked earlier that day. Assuming that they escaped, they slowed down a little bit, until they saw the thousands of crows following them down the mountain, a white crow leading them. Luckily the brother and sister were fast. They ran all the way until they reached what they thought was civilization. They went inside the Pikes Peak Summit House. As they were walking around, they noticed that something was wrong. They saw 20 people in there, but they weren't moving. It was silent, the air was still.

Xayide said, "Something is not right." Children were crying, but there was no sound. Their parents were mad, but they couldn't say anything. Unsure what was happening, Xayide was ready to break down. Thor said, "Don't worry about it now, for now, we have to get away. Grab some rope, lighters, flashlights, anything flammable, and anything else you think is useful." Xayide said, "Okay, I'll try."

Caw, CAW. Xayide said, "Oh no, they're surrounding the building, how are we going to get out?" Thor said, "I'm not sure, we have to distract them somehow." Xayide said, "Distract? You're right! Thank You old breadcrumbs. I'll throw these out of the window, this will distract the birds so we can escape out of the back door." Thor said, "Okay, and GO!" Xayide threw the bread crumbs, and they had just enough time to escape from the building.

They both knew that no one would be able to hear them, and so they ran rapidly as far as they could. What felt like they ran for days, truly was an hour and thirty five minutes. Xayide said, "How much farther?" Thor said, "Not very much, I see cars, and people, they're not frozen." Caw ,CAW, CAW! Thor and Xayide both ran for their lives. Thor said, "Give me the lighters." Xayide said, "Okay." Thor ended up taking the lighters, and paper. He lit the paper on fire using the beer that they had from the Summit House. This created a small fire bomb, he threw this at the birds. He hit the white bird. All the other birds flew away faster than you could ever imagine.

The white bird floated to the ground. Its feathers begin to turn back to black. But, its eyes stayed the same. The siblings see it die slowly, and its eyes return to normal. Finally, it was brought to peace. Thor and Xayide screamed with joy, as they walked toward the street filled with people. Just to make sure, Xayide took one last look..... "Thor," she said in a quivering voice as she grabbed his hand. He turned around. Both their faces were pale from fear. A bird flew down from the trees, and it dragged the dead crow back to the forest. As it went into the shadows, its true colors showed. It turned white, its eyes red with evil. Then, it was gone.

A month later. Reporter, "The case of the missing couple is solved. They were found in their cabin by famous siblings Thor and Xayide. In an act to end this terrifying case, the siblings have decided to tear down the cabin. What will happen next on this horror-struck mountain?" Xayide said, "Hey, Thor, what do you think happened to all those frozen people? No one was there when we went back." Thor said, "I'm not sure, but I'm just glad that we're safe." Xayide said, "Yeah me too, Thor, is that a," CAW!

An Act of Retribution

My life is my life, I slip and graze,
The sakura sword, for whom I draw this blade.
The eyes they crack, the whispers sneer,
Something bad is coming near. The eye of the
Spaniard, the whispers I fear,
Her "Act of Retribution" is filling me with tears. The
soul in the silence, the knife in my back, The old red
mirror that still cracks. Multiple perspectives can't
explain how I feel, but once I gain my right I can eat
my final meal.

INFO:

Name: Alayna W

Phone Number: 8

Grade: 7th

STORY:

Headless Harry

It was a normal summer night, two friends, Tim and Liam, were having a night out in a hotel. They had heard the hotel was haunted by a ghost by the name of *Headless Harry*, they found an article online on how to summon him. Tim and Liam headed to the boiler room of the hotel, using only a candle as light, and Liam spoke the first words, "Harry, It's time to go home," Tim spoke the next, "You have overstayed your time at the hotel," Tim's voice was a bit shaky, "Time to go home.." The two boys sat in silence for a minute or two, then they heard a low clanging noise.

The boy's candle had been blown out, they sped out of the boiler room and back to their hotel room. They were breathing heavily, "That isn't what I had expected!", Tim exclaimed. "Yeah," Liam controlled his breathing, "We should head to bed though." The two boys took a separate bed and slept. Their sleeping was disturbed by a large knock on the door, Tim answered the door. A slight scream was heard and Liam woke up and looked at the door.

The door was open wide, and Tim was gone. Liam heard another scream, "Tim?!" Liam yelled. No answer. "Tim?..." Liam had made his way to the screams, coming from the boiler room. Still no answer. After a minute, the screams stopped. A dark figure appeared in front of Liam, it had no head. "Harry?!" The dark figure whispered darkly, "Correct." Harry grabbed Liam by the head and dragged him into the darkness.

Liam could barely breathe, he caught a glimpse of Tim. Tim was different. Tim was missing his head. Liam panicked and tried to pry Harry's hand off of his head, Harry's grip grew tighter, Liam felt the pressure. Liam felt one last squeeze of pressure. Liam's body fell to the hard, metal floor. Harry crouched down, "Your father, he killed me. It's his fault you're dead." Harry took a tight grip onto Liam's head and ripped it off, just like Tim. Harry stood silently for a while, hoping

nobody would summon him from his sleep ever again. Harry disappeared into the dark of the boiler room, sleeping again, 'till his next summoning.

The Forbidden

By Aleeah M.
Grade 7 // Age 12

On a dark scary halloween night he got separated from all of his friends. He found himself in a forest. He started hearing noise so he started walking back the way he came in. He saw a house, the light glistening in the distance. The noise started getting louder. He started running to the house. He knocked, the door slowly opened, creaking. Someone said "Come in, Don't be shy." I walked in and BOOM the door slammed. I tried opening it but it wouldn't open. I started walking farther in the house looking for a way out when the lights started flickering. Then he trips over something and the lights go out. He found a lightswitch nearby he flipped it on and he saw a skull on the floor. Then I heard a little girl screamin saying "HELP" He thought he was gonna die. There was creaking coming towards him. Then the lights start flickering again. Click,click,click I heard A pen. He was scared the then got snatched. And he was never seen again. The one day the police was patrolling the area and saw a boy sitting on the side of the road. He pulled over and asked if he was okay. Then the boy looked up. He had no eye and his head was slit.

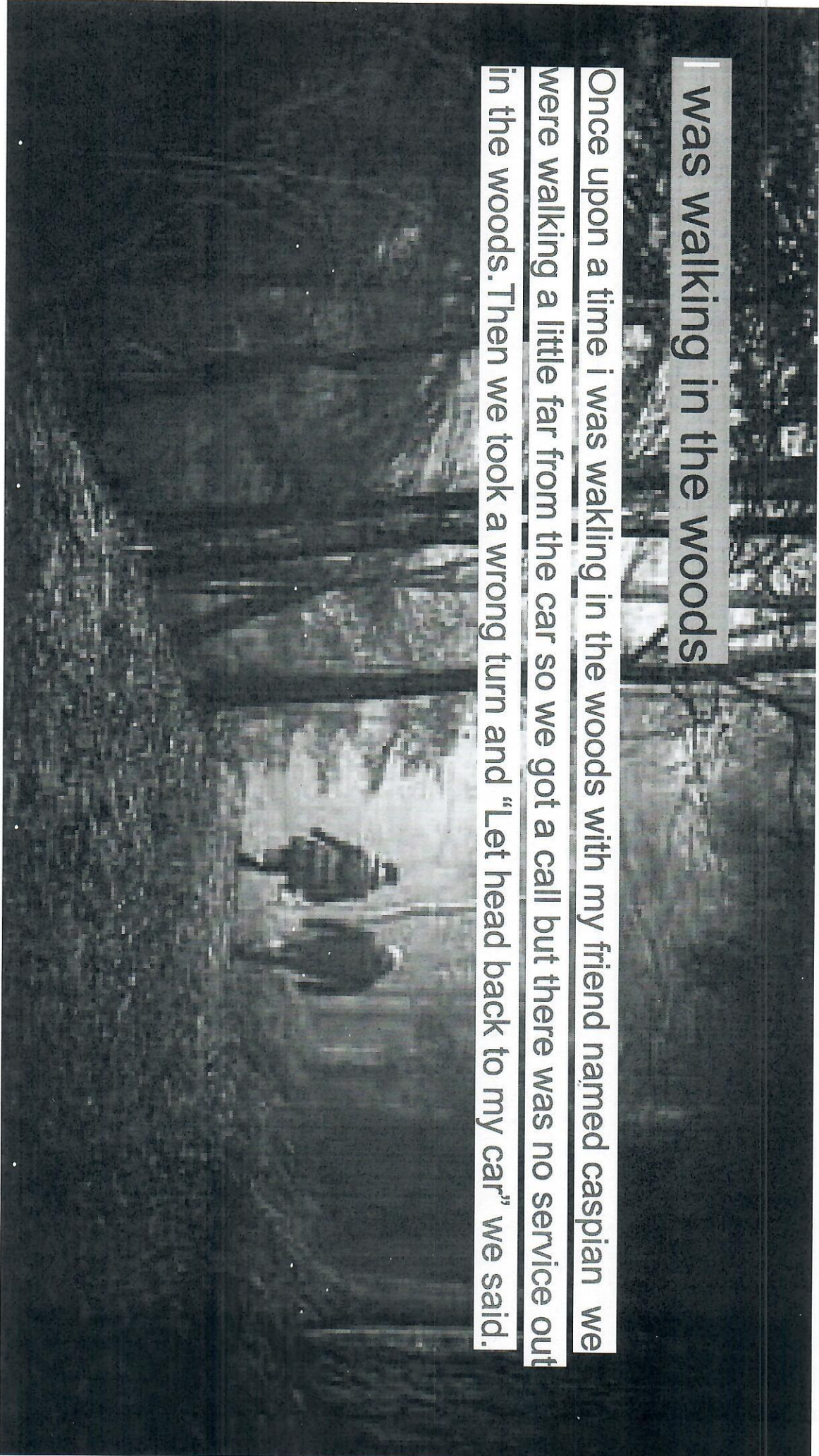


Scary story

By: Carsyn Moneypenny

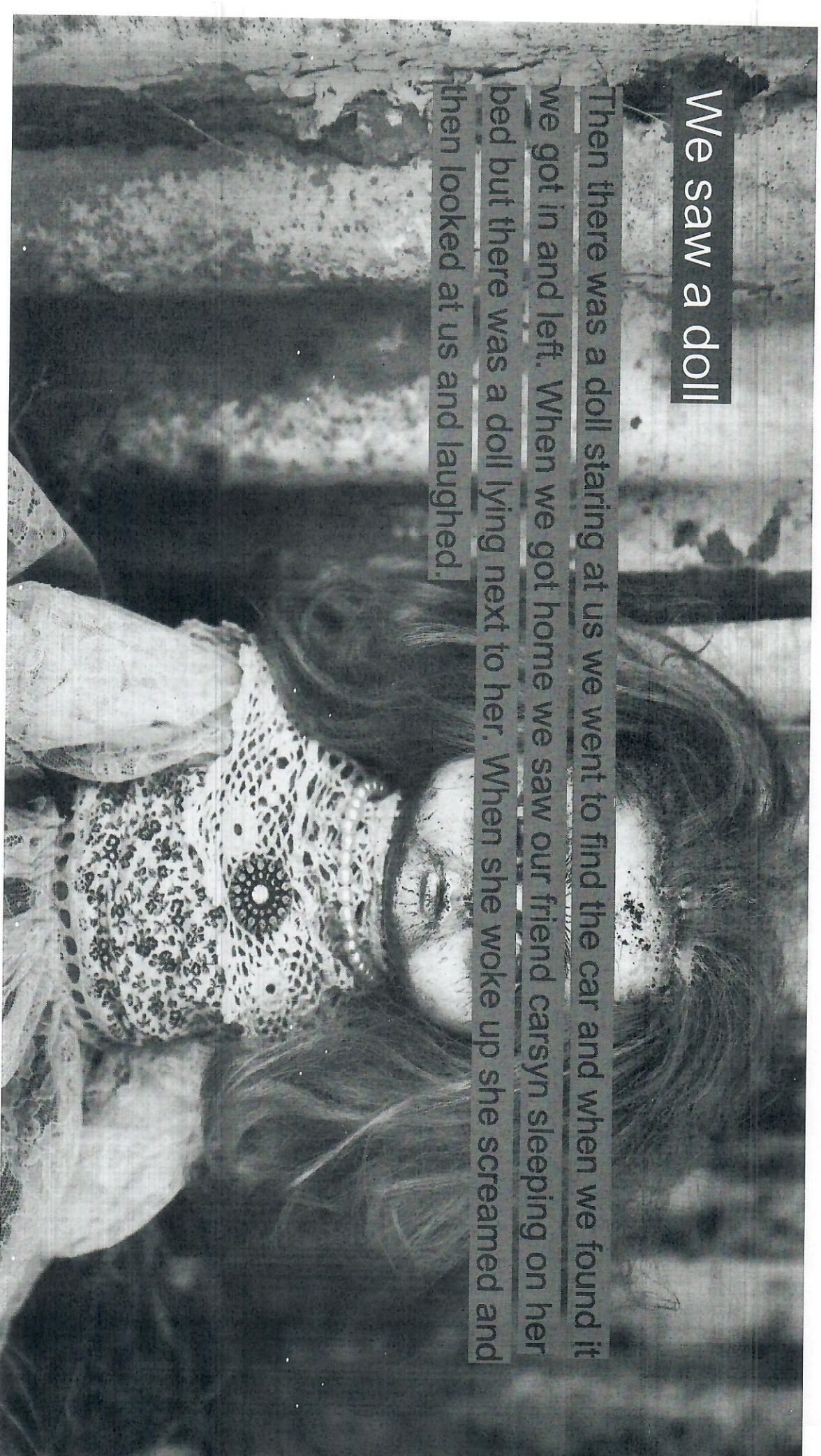
I was walking in the woods

Once upon a time i was waking in the woods with my friend named caspian we were walking a little far from the car so we got a call but there was no service out in the woods. Then we took a wrong turn and "Let head back to my car" we said.



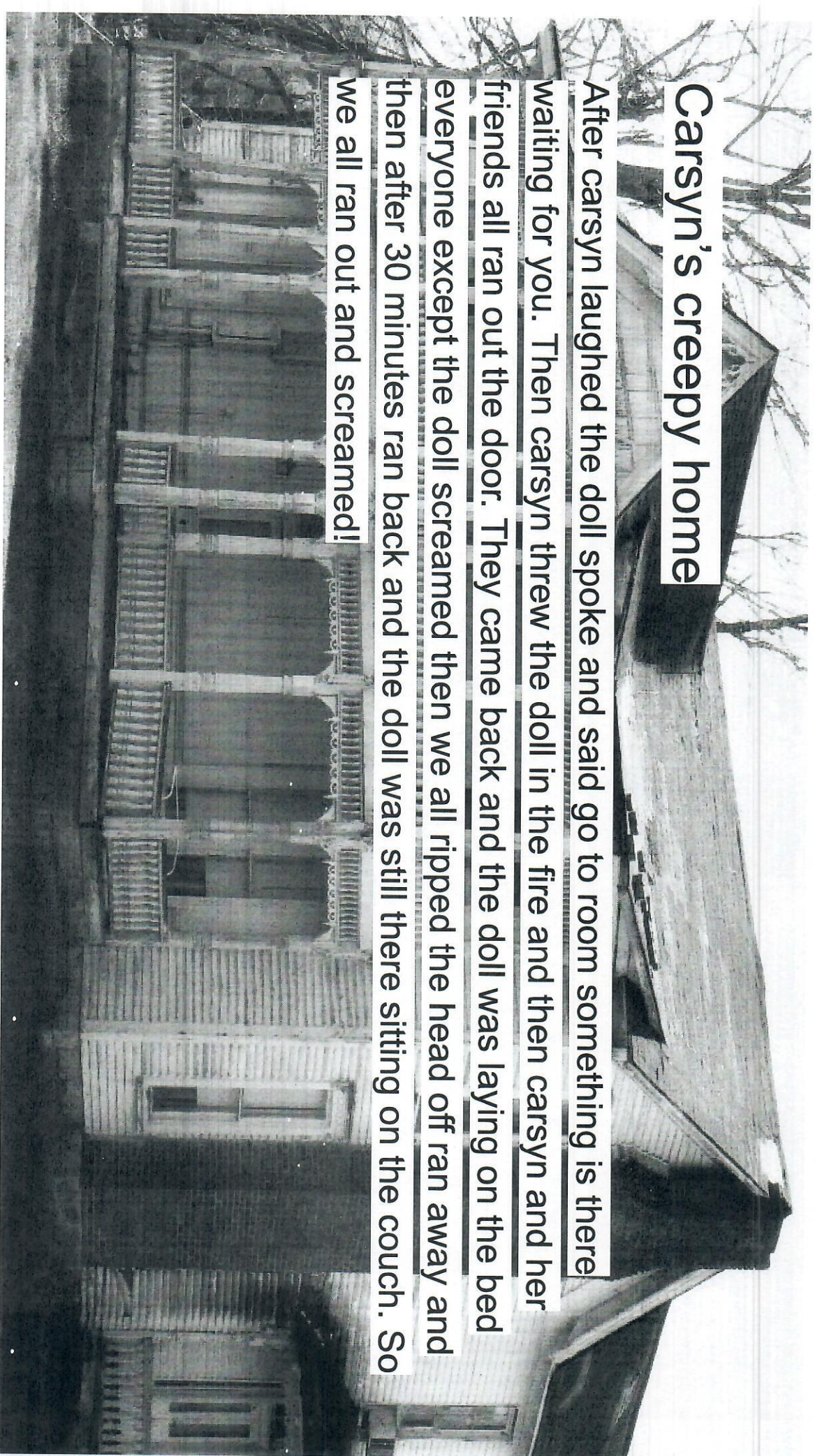
We saw a doll

Then there was a doll staring at us we went to find the car and when we found it we got in and left. When we got home we saw our friend carsyn sleeping on her bed but there was a doll lying next to her. When she woke up she screamed and then looked at us and laughed.



Carsyn's creepy home

After carsyn laughed the doll spoke and said go to room something is there waiting for you. Then carsyn threw the doll in the fire and then carsyn and her friends all ran out the door. They came back and the doll was laying on the bed everyone except the doll screamed then we all ripped the head off ran away and then after 30 minutes ran back and the doll was still there sitting on the couch. So we all ran out and screamed!



This is what the doll destroyed in carsyn house

When carsyn went to bed her nice room it was destroyed she called her friends emma and caspian crying because she was so scared and we rushed over to her house and then when we got there was a note on the door that said "don't you dare to come in this house" we did not listen.

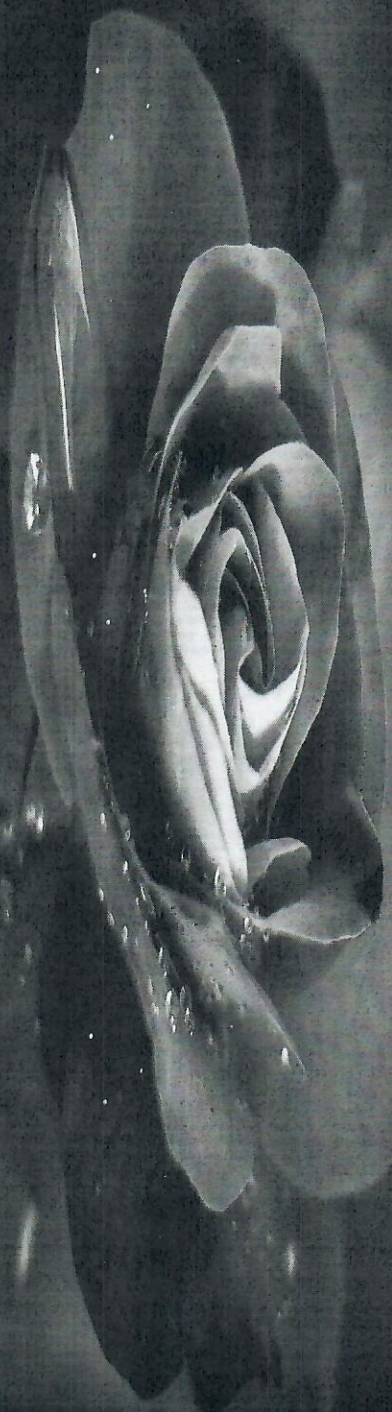


The doll died or did it



The doll was on the bed again and then Caspian had a great idea she grabbed a suitcase and stuffed the doll inside and threw it off a cliff.

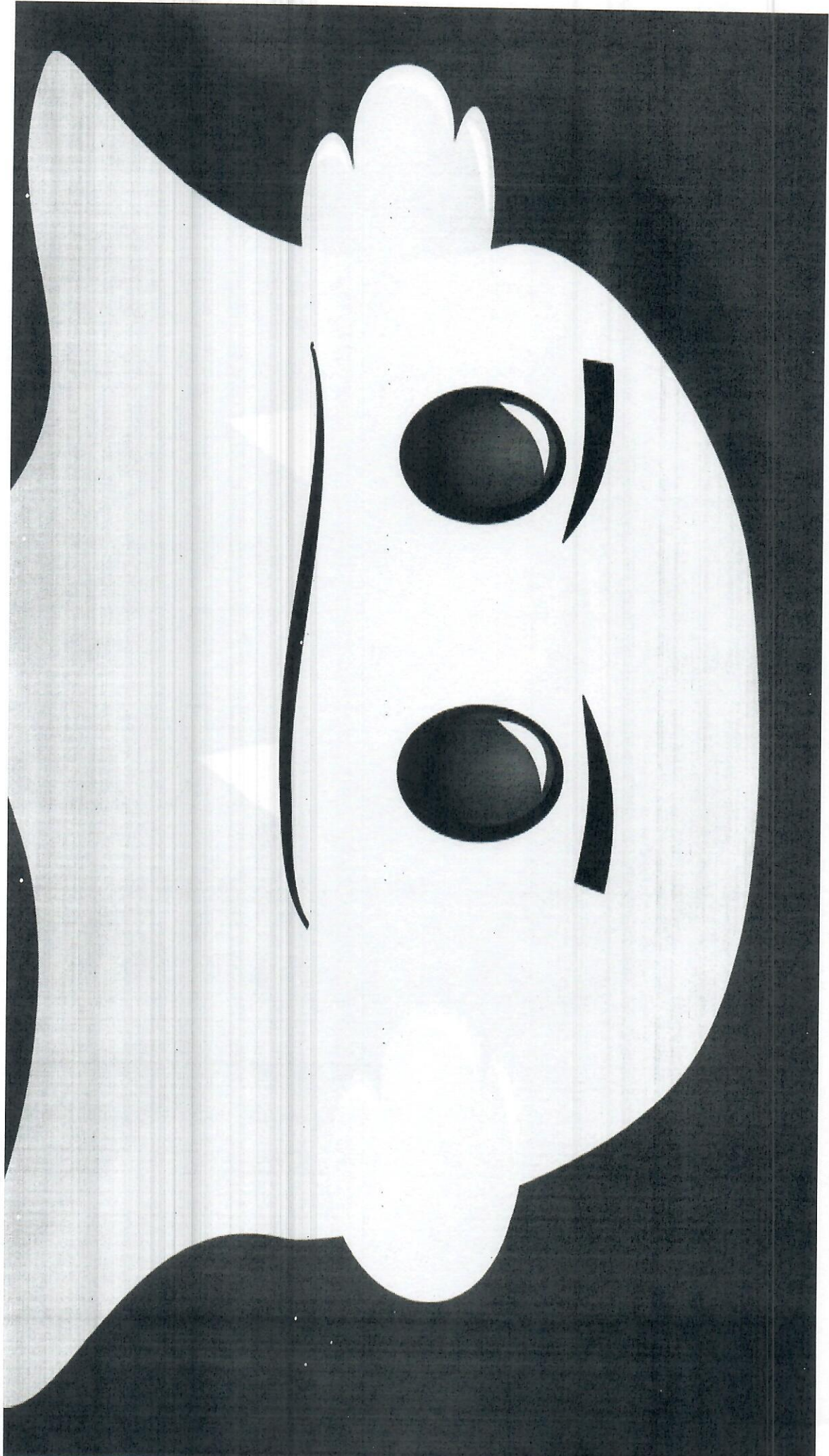
After the doll went off the cliff it didn't die it came back to life and went back to carsyn's house again



What happened to caspian, emma, and carsyn

Carsyn,emma, and caspian all were so scared and then the lights went dark.Death, Death, and Death the doll ha been playing and then we cppd off the head and thru it out the window. We hear noises but we never saw the doll again.
Dun dun dun.....







The End

contest

1 message

Kaitlyn Pedersen <Kaitlyn.Pedersen@wsd3.org>
 To: spl@wsd3.org

m>

Mon, Oct 24, 2022 at 6:06 PM

The sleepover
 By: Kaitlyn Pe

One night we had a sleepover and we didn't expect this. Me and my 3 friends Alice, Olivia, and Scarlett dined to have a sleepover at Olivia's house this weekend. When it became time for the sleepover our parents dropped us all off. It was a normal sleepover we did some sleepover things like painting our nails and such. Then we dined to tell scary stories. When it became my turn we heard knocking on the door we went to go answer it because we thought it was the pizza we ordered earlier that day. We answered the door there was nothing so we thought it was a ding dong ditcher. We heard it again but this time we didn't answer. It kept knocking and knocking but then it stopped we all were scared at this point. We were home alone there was only supposed to be one person at the door but there was more. We ran out of the back door in to the woods we found a random camp site, everyone was terrified. We realized that our phones were still there. Everyone was crying, all that we had was each other. The next day we saw that there was no one there it was us 4. We set out to find food and water. We looked for hours to find food, water, and people. Then water came in and flooded the land we saw someone. We're they trapped here too we all thought. Soon after the person disappeared then we realized that the person was an illusion. We thought about it all night why was there an illusion? We're they trying to spy? Are we truly alone? What is going on? What will happen next? We all did not know what to do. Then all of a sudden Alice disappeared then Scarlett there was only me and Olivia left. Where did they go we thought. We saw a trail of something weird like some sort of liquid. We know it was not blood because it was purple. We followed the trail not let us to a cabin. We went inside. There was something terrifying inside. We screamed. There were bodies and then we saw Scarlett and Alice. We new we were next.

THE END

The Dark Spooky House

One dark, cold night me and my friends were walking around and these crows flew above this creepy abandoned house and the moon was covered by the fog. The house had caution tape, the windows cracked with wood tiles covering them. So my friend Rebeca decided to disturb the creepy abandoned house, so we agreed in fear. We crept toward the house's front sidewalk. The stones leading to the door were mossy and cracked. We took one step on the stairs and they groaned every step we took.

We got in the house and straight away Meria began, "Let's split up and see what we find" laughing in silence.

Mark stuttered. "T-t-this isn't a good idea Meria"

Meria argued " No you better do as I say you freak," and I said "No you can't tell us what to do" She looked at us about to say something, so we agreed in fear.

We split up and Mark was in the bedroom which had cobwebs and blood stains on the floor, and Meria was watching me in dead silence in the kitchen which had got burnt in the fire this house had in 1995. I was looking for food or water, because our parents never feed us anything but scraps. Meria was still staring at me in every room I went in. I mean she always was weird but not this weird I am telling you something. So I let her watch and giggle in a mischievous way to me while Mark was scared walking all alone.

I said to Mark " Can I join you I'm kinda scared" Even though I really was just trying to get away from Meria.

Mark said " Ok sound much...."

Of course Meria had to interrupt us because what she had to say was more important. She said " What I thought I already told you no."

So we went on walking around this weird, creepy house. I decided to go into the tornado bunker outside and I don't know why but Meria tried to be sneaky following me , but she really wasn't.

I said " Hey What are you doing out here"

She said " uh looking around"

I knew that was a lie but whatever I'm gonna let it slide. I got in and she somehow misterally got in the bunker which I thought was crazy, because she was behind me and I opened the door.

Ok so I asked " how did you get in here"

Meria said " How else would I"

OK that didn't answer my question but that's fine I guess, So I was looking around and there was Meria with a rope, and tape. She grabbed me and she tied me with the rope and then taped me to the wall.

I said " this is a joke right, let me go"

Meria said " no I think I'll pass"

I was screaming at my lungs and she got so angry that she taped my mouth shut, and my hands so I didn't try to grab anything. I wanted to say something so I tried forgetting my

mouth was taped shut, I didn't know what to do or expect she was never like this. Then Mark came because he heard me scream, and he was pretty shocked at what Meria was doing. So for a second I thought I would be safe, but then he got taped to the wall. We both were screaming until she told us

"I'm a vampire I wanted you guys to be my friends, and I wanted us to go to the abandoned house so I told Rebeca to tell you guys for me, and it didn't work out. She is not here

"and you're next so you better say your goodbyes."

"Mark and I were crying and screaming until her fangs shot out of her mouth and she was getting closer and closer to us. Then this man about 70 years old who owned this property sacrificed his life for us which was surprising for him because he hated any kids scene when he had grown up. He especially hated us because he thought we were so annoying but to be honest he sleeps as loud as a pig until 2 in the afternoon. That still didn't work, she sucked the blood out of Mark. I somehow got out running for my life because my friends were already gone because of me.

Meria said in the scariest way "Where are you going best friend, got somewhere to be?"

I said, "Yes away from you."

So she ended up catching me but for some reason not eating me. I was so happy that she didn't suck my blood but then on our way back to my house for a sleepover she sucked my blood. I had turned into a vampire pale white, we walked into my house and my mom said "I love your costumes. I wanted to bite her so badly but she was in the sunlight and vampires can't deal with the sun. So I waited for the right moment and I said "sorry mom but it is what's best." She fell to the ground and wiggled around back and forth until she was one of us.

Me or Him?

On a very foggy day where you could only see yourself, suddenly rustling noises in the distance... A young boy appeared and he was running as fast as he could, he crawled from the bushes and was breathing heavily. The boy could barely see, for some odd reason the boy was wearing clothes that were from the hospital. As he kept running he saw the tall trees, the ground was filled with branches and hard rocks, but the boy didn't care he kept running, his feet felt like boiling water.

In the distance the boy saw a barn, he felt more relieved as he headed towards the barn, somewhere finally safe that no one would find him. He suddenly then bumped into an object! And fell. The mysterious object was the same size as him, the boy was on the ground so scared he couldn't move his body. He glanced at the object again and saw the most peculiar thing, it was himself smiling....

The boy in his mind said "How.... Is that me no it must be from what those surgeons injected me with."

The object or what was himself, just kept staring doing nothing but smiling.

The boy SCREAMED "STAY AWAY."

Then the boy stood up, and started running past himself, he could even feel his own heartbeat pounding from his chest, almost the feeling that it was gonna explode.

The boy kept running and running.... Until he found a neighborhood that was filled with a bunch of houses, but it was late at night and he remembered the last time at the hospital it was 1:30 :AMish late at night. He prayed that someone would still be up and would open the door. As he walked into the neighborhood still barefooted, he felt the cold concrete,

there was a single street light that helped him see through the fog. He headed to the closest house that was conveniently right next to him. He knocked on the door rapidly, and said

"Please Open the door, I need help, I beg of you, please wake up!"

Not even less than a second later after the boy knocked, the door opened and an old lady appeared. She said "Yes come In Dear, I don't want you to get too sick."

The boy then said "THANK YOU SO MUCH"

The boy went into the house, but midway through the door, it's as if something ominous was watching him. He turned around to look, but saw nothing in the deep foginess of the sky, then the door slammed shut. The boy still somehow did not feel safe.

Then the old lady said "Here follow me, you must be very tired boy, I have a place where you can rest."

The boy then said "Okay... thank you so much again."

The young boy did not feel safe in his mind, the old lady started walking through the house, as he was following the old lady he was looking through the house, it was filled with a bunch of junk. She must have a hoarding disorder. She finally approached a room that had a red door, the young boy noticed this was the only room that had a red door which was strange. She opened the door and stepped aside so the young boy could walk into the room. As intended, the Young boy walked into the room, and saw that the room was filled with a bunch of candles and skeleton Halloween props.

The old lady said "Make yourself at home, I prepared Tea to help you sleep."

Then she closed the door gently. The young boy questioned why there was tea already in the room.... The boy's heart rate significantly increased so much that he could start hearing his own breath. He counted 3 candles and 1 lamp that was giving light to the room. He wanted to sleep to forget what happened that day, he blew out the candles, but when he did, a noise suddenly happened "knocking from the window" He fell down from the frightness, because there was a window in the room that sounded like it

came from there. No one could reach the window though, because it was on the second floor. 8 minutes later the boy finally got the motivation to look out the window, he stood back up from the floor, and slowly started walking through the window and the only window in the room. He closed his eyes and then opened them again to see what was lurking outside, He saw.... What he had seen before, It was himself again... Just smiling.

The boy frantically ran to the mattress and turned off the lamp and hid into the bed where the blankets had covered him.

He said in a quiet voice "Go away, please whatever devil you are.. Just leave me alone."

The boy was starting into the darkness, he was trying to remember all the good things in his life. He finally uncovered the sheets, and looked at the forbidden ceiling and saw in blood, words that said "Your Home" He jumped from the bed, and was standing back on the floor and looked again in the ceiling to see if it was still there, but no.. the words were gone. He heard something behind him, noises that humans don't make. He looked behind him. And he had seen the same thing himself smiling... he was frozen, he felt undefendable.

The mysterious object or what was himself, and then.... his lips moved and said "Please Join Me."

The boy then said "NO! STAY AWAY WHEREVER YOU CAME FROM AND I WILL NEVER JOIN YOU."

The Boy then collapses on the floor on his knees, crying in pain and refusing to believe that this was real. The boy then felt a long cold finger rub up against his neck, which forced him to look up. He saw himself, his bones, his arms, and his legs growing. Hearing the "Crunch " Noises from the object transforming. It almost looked like a centipede, only with red eyes. The boy's vision turned red, and he couldn't see anything. The blood dripped on the carpet floor, from where his eyeballs used to be.

The final thing he heard before his last moments, was his own voice saying "You're finally free, just like the rest of them."

What is happening?

By: Jezabellah F

One morning, a girl named Hazel, woke up to see no one was in the house. She walked around seeing nothing dramatic happened. When Hazel opened the window, to get some fresh air, she saw that no one was outside and no one was driving. "It's like something bad happened, but what?" said Hazel concerned. Hazel started getting anxious thinking that her parents just left her when something bad happened. Hazel went down stairs to see if she could go outside. She enters the living room and notices blood? She started to overthink everything but didn't want to go look at it and just approached the door. When she reached the door handle, it's like she fell into a huge abyss of nothing, but she really just passed out from the stress. She woke up later in her bed again, she was really scared so she tried to open the same window as before but she couldn't? Hazel was confused as to why she couldn't open the window. She went down the stairs again to the living room, she saw that the blood was still there but there was just more. She was scared to do anything at that point but she looked out the window next to the couch but she couldn't see anything, like it was boarded up. She started to walk to the door and tried open, she tried pulling as hard as she could but it did not budge. Hazel started to get more worried. She thought it was time to check out the blood. She looked over to the blood but now there's more, about how much an elephant has in their body. Hazel started to think if it was an animal or something. She went around the couch but, it was like static, it all disabered. Then Hazel passed out again but this time she didn't wake up.

14 y/o - 9th grad.

Spooky Scary Story

"Blankly"

By Hannah W.

Her eyes stared at me blankly. The room was quiet and dim. It felt lonely and cold, even when she was in here. No one knew she was here, sitting in her room with no expression left on her face. It felt gross to look at her. I wrote while she rotted next to me. "The girl watched in horror as he stabbed her, blood spilled on the floor, a deep red mess. Then footsteps came creeping up.' How does this sound, Adalyn?" I said. Silence. "No response?" Her eyes were glossy, like taxidermy. Frozen yet looks life-like. I glanced around the room, her room was filled with photographs. Most contained her friends or her family, she looked happy, though my photos were better. They showed more human emotion, even the ones where it was draining out. "When will your parents be home, Adalyn? Don't they both work at a hospital? I'm guessing not for long then." She didn't answer me once again. Suddenly I heard a creak. Soft footsteps followed into the house, walking up the stairs.

"Adalyn! I'm home early!" said a female voice. I didn't think about this, her mom gets off early ever so often. Today was one of those days I guess. I slid into the closet, holding a screwdriver close to me. I stared at the butcher's knife I had left on the floor. I swore under my breath, it was the biggest mistake I've ever made. The soft footsteps got louder and louder, as if her mother was in a hurry. "Adalyn!" I stared harder at it. Adalyn's mom rushed in, a screech of horror. I listened, trying to keep quiet. "Who would do this!..." I watched through the crack of the closet, she held Adalyn's cold bloody body. Looking over, I remembered how the pictures I took of her last breaths and just let them stay there, I knew her mom was staring at them harshly. *THUD*. Her mom laid on the floor, passed out from the horror of seeing her daughter, mualited and lifeless. I opened the closet, picked up my pictures, and stared at them. Running, screaming, crying, bloody, all the pictures contained one of which. I felt bad, I liked Adalyn. She was sweet and very bubbly. Never complained about anything or anyone. Adalyn was an honors student, I had many classes with her, that's how we met. She liked the gory stories I wrote and would always ask what my inspiration was. I picked up the screw driver and shoved it through her mom's head. Digging into her skull. "My inspiration, it's this." I threw her mom away on the floor and sat back down. Blood poured on the floor, but I didn't mind it and stared at my paper. Not enough detail, I added on to my story.

"The girl didn't move, not even for her mother coming up the stairs." Laughing, I set down my paper. Stared at the mess in front of me. My thoughts felt clouded. Suddenly I couldn't think. I closed my eyes and rubbed my forehead. Opened my eyes once again and there sat Adalyn. "What's the matter Leondaro? Are you stuck in a place in your story?" I shivered. Am I insane? I swear I had just killed her and her mother. I saw the blood, I *felt* the blood. It had to have been real. "Leonardo?" Said Adalyn. She gripped my hand. I stared at her, *blankly*.

Hermela #

Scary Story (Age: 14 Grade: 8th #)



Hailu, I

to me, Krystal

The Hunt

"ATHENA AND EVAN PLEASE COME TO MY OFFICE... RIGHT NOW", the boss shouted through the intercom

"Do you know why I called you guys up here?" asked the boss

"No sir we don't," replied Athena

"I have given you both many chances to find diamonds, to show me that you are capable of working for my company and me, but at this point, I don't think you are worthy of v

"No sir please we need this job, please just give us one last chance I will do my best I promise... I mean WE promise." Interrupted Evan

"Hmm... fine but-"

"THANK YOU SO, MU-"

"If you keep interrupting me I will just fire you at this point, Evan," said the boss

"Sorry... that won't happen again," said Evan

"Now as I was saying... this is the last chance I will be giving you both so you better succeed, oh, and by the way, you only have three weeks, now leave." The boss replied

"THANK YOU SO, MU-"

"LEAVE!!!" shouted the boss

As both Athena and Evan left the office to start their journey, they were in smiled as they did not get fired. Although they both had to find diamonds in less than three weeks, th
the car, they both agreed to just drive where ever the road takes them.

2 Weeks Later...

"How long is the drive going to be, it's already dark we should probably just head back," said Athena

"We might as well just get fired then," replied Evan

"What no we can't do that we have come way too far just to give up right now," responded Athena

"True but it's already been 2 weeks, it's not like we can find a diamond in less than a week," replied Evan

"Well, we have to keep going if we don't want to get fired, unless--"

"WATCH OUT, STOP THE CAR" yelled Athena

"Are you ok miss? Are you hurt?" asked Athena

"I'm all right, and no I'm not hurt thanks to your boyfriend here" replied the old lady

"...boyfriend? What boyfriend" asked Athena

"This young man standing right next to you." replied the old lady

"Oh um, we aren't a couple miss," said Athena nervously

"Yeah, I'm not her boyfriend... although I would like to b-, oww! What was that for?" said Evan

"Oops I guess my hand slipped," said Athena

"What a liar," whispered Evan

"Hahaha, well thank you for helping me anyway, but if you don't mind me asking where are you two heading in the night like this?" asked the old lady

"Oh well, we are trying to find dia--"

"We can't tell anyone," whispered Athena

"We are just looking for something important..."

"Well I know a place where it gives you whatever you want." said the old lady

"WAIT REALLY!?" asked Evan

"Yes... if you want I can tell you the directions." said the old lady

"YES PLEASE!" said Evan

"I see you are very excited, well just go straight from here then turn left and then turn right and then go straight more and then lastly turn right again." said the old lady

"Thank you, ma'am," said Athena

After some time Evan and Athena finally reached the place, it was a dark and very old abandoned place. It was very lonely and the only house that was there. As Athena opened the door coming from inside the house, the more they entered inside the louder the whispers got. The moment they entered they both heard a noise...

"AGHHH!" they both screamed

"Oh my what was that, that scared me to death, anyways are you... Athena... ATHENA, ATHENA WHERE ARE YOU!" screamed Evan

"Did we have to get separated... ugh now I have to go and try to find him, EVAN!" said Athena

As they screamed and yelled each other's names trying to find one another, Evan finally found Athena in the corner of the bathroom, although they found each other they needed they were desperate to not get fired they decided to find the diamond.

"This is taking way too long we should just head back and expect to get fired," said Evan

"I THINK I FOUND ONE, AND IT'S REAL TOO," shouted Athena

"WAIT REALLY... I GUESS WE will not BE GETTING FIRED THEN!" yelled Evan

"Yeah, well we should probably head back now I'm not sleeping here tonight." Said, Athena

"Yeah we should head back," said Evan

As they headed back to the door to finally get out of that creepy place, they saw something unexpected, or rather Evan saw something unexpected.

"Athena... why are there two Athena, what's going on... wait most importantly who is the real Athena..." said Evan

"I am the real Athena!" Both Athena's said

As both Athena were arguing and Evan trying to figure out which one was the real one, he thought hard and long and soon realized which Athena was the real one.

"I think I know... I think I know who the real Athena is... I think it's the Athena that I found first and that helped me find the diamond, because if she was a fake then she would be a fake."

"No Evan I promise It's me trust me"

"I'm sorry..." said Evan

"All right now that we have killed the 'fake' Athena and found diamonds we should probably start leaving, this place is creeping me out." Said, Athena

"Yeah we should, I kind of felt bad for killing the fake Athena but at least I didn't kill the real right hahaha."

"Yeah" replied Athena

"Here I'll open the door for you," said Evan

"Thank you" replied Athena

"Athena... what's wrong with your eyes"

"What do you mean," replied Athena

"Your eyes... they're red, and why are you holding a knife... wait you aren't the real Athena are you," said Evan

"Well I guess you have figured it out a good job, oh and the knife it's for this..." said fake Athena

"...You killed him already?" said Athena

"Yup." said fake Athena

"You're good at acting like me, good job," said Athena

"Thanks, he was an easy target anyways." said fake Athena

"All right well one down nine to go," said Athena

I was completely convinced my house had another presence beside me and my family with all these occurs With all these jaw-dropping experiences.

It all begins my brother snuck out to see his friend until he went to the porch of his friend's house he looked saw my mom's headlights and heard me calling for him he booked it home he felt my mom's car to feel if it was warm it cold he got inside and I and mom were fast asleep.

Then one time I was home alone in my house watching youtube but then I looked in my hallway and saw a human hand and checked everywhere no cars were in the driveway no one was in the house. Then this story was recently I was home I went to the bathroom downstairs to grab my phone my roommate had his door shut with a metal lock to make sure no one goes in his room when he was at work the next minute by my dogs and about to go upstairs and I hear someone unlocking and locking the door like someone or something inside.

Then one time I was on a call with my friend trying to impress her knowing I would get a reaction from the unknown I go into my backyard and said a bunch of rude words and the next minute I hear my gate open I was up all night never listened to the gate close but when I finally go to the gate it closed. One time in my house my mom was about to go to sleep. I was in the other room and my mom heard someone whisper in her ear and everyone in the room said no we didn't. Everyone said no then my mom went to sleep.

Then I and my mom were bonding and watching a movie we got done I ran downstairs to the kitchen to put my shoes in an angle to pretend like I was scaring my mom but was just upstairs my mom came up and asked if I said hello when she was in the bathroom below she heard a middle age man say hello and then I and my mom discuss I said I didn't and then we started to hear walking downstairs heard are door open my mom went downstairs no there. One time every morning we would wake up and find the door open.

Every time we woke up we would have to close the door every morning for 2 months and more. Once in my house, while I and my family were in California for a year my roommate was watching our house in colorado and he heard someone fall on the floor hard he fought it was us but we're not back yet my grandpa died of a heart attack falling from the step hitting the ground floor hard and when he heard it was so loud even for him when he died in his ear.

One time it was late at night my brother was hearing knocking at the window he was on the second floor and out of nowhere he heard a lady or something singing in the vents and out of nowhere the tv turned on by itself with static. One story of my neighbor is when her kids are at their grandma's and her husband is at work she can hear her kids talking. One time my sisters were in town so we went to a graveyard until we were leaving we were at the prison side of the graveyard we heard something jump onto the car. one time I was looking out in my backyard and I saw a shadow figure I only could see it when the neighbor's lights were on and wouldn't move for months and one of my other neighbors they were gone I was looking out my front house window and saw something look at my house a shadow figure no one was home and they were not moving at all. One time my mom's sister was at our house and she was reading a book. It was facing up and then when she came back it was facing down. I was in my house I was done with all the experiences I wanted to contact what was in my house I decided to do an ouija board and I and my brother took off our hands and after that my brother started throwing up and act he would look at the wall and say he's here and start screaming it was becoming scared I called a priest he did an exorcism and my brother started to scream and his

body was floating and his neck turned and round and looked in my eyes with his red eyes. I screamed from fear. One time I was in a graveyard in was dark in a deep dark forest I had no service on my phone we walked 15 min to get to this graveyard and out of no were we heard horrifying screams and cries for help from a girl we walk up to the girl she disappeared we where spooked we decided to go back while we were going back we saw a girl climbing a tree her neck turned and looked directly at us we booked it out of fair after that I was scared from all this that I experienced.

Luke P

13 y/o // 8th grade

The Mystery of Autumn

A cold chill bit through her thin coat. She walked through the falling leaves and lifted her head to the sky, taking in the beauty of autumn. She smiled as a leaf fell past her face. Just then, she heard leaves crunching behind her.

"A visitor," she whispered. It had been millennia since she had last seen someone enter her forest. The girl slowly turned around. A young girl around the age of 7 was throwing leaves in the air and destroying all the purposely placed leaves. Watching the young girl destroy her precious forest made her blood boil. Quickly, she ran her hand over a tree and the leaves began moving. The young girl hadn't noticed anything. The leaves moved faster and faster, steeling themselves, becoming faster than light and slicing through the young girl. The young girl's face was frozen in horror and shock as she was absorbed by the leaves, leaving a blood-covered bow on the ground. The girl looked at the bow and tossed it to the wind, letting the wind take it wherever it desired.

"Very good," said the girl. And she walked away into the heavy fog blanketing her forest.

A year later...

Talon McFarland stood at a podium in front of the members of the village.

"Too many people have gone missing over this past year. We need to send an expedition to find them! Whatever is killing them off may be a danger to the village." The villagers gave uneasy murmurs at the thought of risking their life to find people who were long gone. Talon saw he wasn't getting the approval of the crowd and huffed, stomped off the podium and ran in the direction of the forest. He grabbed a worn MISSING poster off the ground. It displayed a 7 year old girl with a red bow in her hair. She'd been missing since autumn of last year. He narrowed his eyes at the poster, with a slightly sad look in his eyes. There was something strange about this and he was going to find out what.

He stood where the path stopped and the forest began. Thick fog hung over the forest, obscuring his vision. He shivered a bit at the chill in the autumn air. Slowly, he entered the forest, the leaves crunching as he walked. He gripped his axe and warily looked around.

"A visitor." He stopped. Someone had spoken. He whipped his head back and forth, trying to detect the source of the sound. Then he saw the trees. They were beautiful, the trunk a mix of white and blue. The leaves were vibrant reds, yellows, and oranges. He gripped his axe and swung at the tree. The tree fell over with a loud *thud!* The girl heard the sound and her soulless eyes widened in shock and anger.

"HOW DARE YOU TOUCH THE TREES OF AUTUMN!" she yelled, her voice echoing eerily through the forest. Her hands clenched into fists and she touched a blood-stained leaf. A ghostly figure rose from the ground.

"You called?" she asked in a dull, lifeless voice. The girl smiled.

"How would you like to see your brother again?"

Talon looked at the fallen tree. A cold chill passed through him. He frowned as an uneasy feeling coated him.

"Brother," said a wispy voice. Talon's eyes widened. It couldn't be... could it? He turned to see the spirit of his sister, the red bow in her hair.

"Come join me," she said, extending a hand. Talon faltered, dropping the axe. All his instincts said to run, but he couldn't.

"No...I-I won't!" He said, turning away sharply.

"But we could be siblings again! Think about how much you missed me." she shouted, hugging herself and looking close to crying. Talon was always weak against his sister's tears. He had missed her so dearly and now she was right here. So close. His sister looked at him with desperate, lifeless eyes and held out her hand to him once again. He looked at her and slowly, hesitantly took her hand. She smiled. As his hand touched hers, his sister's spirit burst open and engulfed him. He writhed and squirmed, but he could not escape. As his world spiraled into darkness, he saw his sister's face dripping with his blood.

"Join me brother"

Dr.G

The lab was cold and dark like no one had been in it for years. There were barrels of chemicals of which no one knew what was inside. No one dared to even look. They are frightened that if they look, they too would go missing like the children and teens have years before. No one knew how or why these kids have gone missing and it had stunned police for years. All they knew was that the person who committed these disgusting crimes goes by the name Dr. G. This is the chilling story of Dr. G and the missing children.

Dr. G walked into the lab one foggy evening talking with his assistant, Ms. Rosa de la Cruise. They were talking about what next experiments they would do and what they would experiment on. This all started when the man who goes by Dr. G found an abandoned lab when he was only 13. He always had these weird fantasies of how he would torture people and mutate them into something else, something more...powerful. He would always sneak into this abandoned lab and daydream about what power he could hold, then when he was 16, he found someone who was like him. He didn't have many friends so this was very new to him. He learned more and more about her until one day, they became best friends. He learned that her name was Rosa, Rosa de la Cruise. He learned her favorite color, and favorite animal and even met her parents and most of her beloved family.

They always hung out together, until one day, he showed her....the abandoned lab. She loved it as much as he did. They would always go there to fantasize and talk about their day or life. They would tell each other their darkest secrets and talk about what they wanted to do with their life. Every day they grew closer and closer together until one day he asked her out. They went on dates, snuck out together, and messed around all the time. Sometimes they would get in trouble for stealing or just laughing too loud. They were perfect for each other. One day, while they were at the abandoned lab, he got on one knee and proposed. Later that year, they got married in the same place they would always get in trouble. The lab.

Years later, they decided to finally follow there dreams. They started on small things like rats, guinea pigs and soon enough they went up to bigger things like turtles, cats, dogs, horses and eventually, their first human.

"Where are we going to get a human?" said Mrs. Rosa de la Cruise.

"I have no idea but, we must not make it obvious. No one can find out lab and all of our experiments. We don't want to get caught and get separated now do we?" Dr. G replied.

"No! Of course not my love. But who is the best person to test on for this great experiment?". Rosa de la Cruise asked again as if she had brushed pass the point of which Dr.G was making.

"How about we take a child! I bet barley anyone will notice and of course so many people go missing already it's not like anyone will be all over this case!"

And so with that, they killed, they used....they experimented. They did this for years and years. They died in that same very old abandoned lab. Soon enough the police would find this and all the evidence. But no one would ever know about who committed these heinous crimes. No one but me...AND YOU.

12 years old and in 7th grade

(.The hallway.)

The room was dark. I woke up with my head throbbing in pain. I ask myself trying to remember what I did last night to cause this. My mom walked into my room asking if i was ok, it was the middle of the night the clock had marked 1:00 am. My mom had said that i had a sleepover and my friends were on the couch sleeping still. She had also said that I fell asleep without eating. I realized that was probably the reason my head was in pain.

Chapter 1: SHE had walked out of the room to go check on my friends. I could hear the TV turn on and I knew they were awake. I was hungry so I went to the kitchen to eat. I opened the door from my room to the living room where my friends were. They greeted me with a smile and a hi, I continued walking to the kitchen and I relished something. I did not look at my friend's face that reminded me of rule number 1: **Always check if they are not intruders.** That rule has a follow up rule, **run if their face is distorted..** I looked back at their faces. They were not normal, they were intruders.

Chapter 2 I had started running to my hallway that had 4 rooms: the kitchen, the laundry room, and two more bedrooms. I ran immediately to the laundry room. I hid behind a stack of clean, not yet folded laundry baskets with clothes in them that smelled like fabric softener. I don't know why they were stacked but I had a feeling someone created this spot. Running and hiding was only rule one and two but what was rule 3. Rule 3 is where if you're asleep you're safe but, if you hide you have to stay silent. Soon I heard footsteps, tap tap tap. They got louder as the faces got closer. Luckily I had my phone with me and it was silent. I had cameras on my phone. It was a tracker for the intruders. It also has a danger level depending if they are super close or not. I turned on my phone which sent me straight to the app. The danger level was low so I was able to stay on the app. After three maybe four minutes later the danger level got higher.

Chapter 3 THE danger level was high I turned off my phone as i heard the doorknob shake and the door opened. They were intruders. my heart was racing so fast i was worried they heard it. The lights were turned off which saved my life as they scanned the room and walked out without closing

the door. My heart was still racing from that I still had to stay quiet. They are still near. I was very uncomfortable therefore I could not adjust my position. All I have to do is trade hiding spots every hour without being caught and killed. Now we start at 1:35 am the night of the distortion. Hour one to six it ends at 7:35. I was very shaky and scared. I could not hold still without shaking. It was cold and dark and the lights were still off, soon time went by. I knew they were far, I mean far as outside in the dark cold moonlight. It was about 2 am and it was time to move hiding spots. I am trading my spot to the kitchen in the cabinet which was big enough for me and my little sister Mikko. She was 12. We are only 2 years apart. Me and her always played against my older brother Oliver. Oliver was always the seeker he found joy looking for us while me and mikko almost always hid here and Oliver never found us and he still hasn't. It is a very easy spot to get in. All you have to do is jump on the counter and climb in. The cabinet was always empty so it was never a hassle to get in. It is very convenient for these types of situations. I heard the door knob handle shake while the door opened with a loud creek. I froze up like an ice cube frozen for a month cold and still. It was still very cold in the kitchen. I heard footsteps that had finally entered the kitchen after the door was open letting cold winter air in. The footsteps were quiet not like a normal intruder, tap tap tap. It sounded like Oliver when I heard a deep voice that sounded like it was coming from a 16 year old. The voice said that it sounded like Oliver said "Alex it's safe," but the voice sounded distorted like a broken tape. I stayed in my hiding spot just like I do in a normal game of hide and seek. It is currently 2:58 am, almost time to move hiding spots. I heard no footsteps so I moved. I was fast and efficient and quickly got to the 1st bedroom. It was warmer and cozier. The place I hid was under a nicely made bed that had no distinct smell. The floor was dusty and there were a couple of blankets messily shoved under the bed but there was still enough space for me.

CHAPTER 4 THE footsteps were still quiet. Still not like any normal intruder but at the same time it could be anything. Here are some of the things that I have learned about over the years. First off the intruders, they have no smell but their faces are distorted, their footsteps are heavy and can only talk once or twice. The next one is called the reapers, the reapers have no smell but their bodies appear pitch black and you will feel like you're freezing near him. The third figure is called the eyes you have to look down and run past him. The fourth figure is called the rush who works with the hide but we'll talk about him later. These figures only appear when in a hotel which our vents lead to but were banned from going there for now I go there to get away. The rush will give you a sign like flicking lights hide under a table or in a wardrobe, the rush will quickly rush by

hints of the name. Now to talk about the hide if you hide somewhere for too long get out and run away from it. The next figure is called the Armageddon, the last and most dangerous figure. The Armageddon is a complicated one you have to pretend to sleep but it's not like a come and go one like the rush you can open your eyes when he is not near when he is near you can tell he makes you feel dark and it rushed through your blood like a car on a race track, you can not smell him near like others. I have been here for an hour. I checked my phone and I realized that it was almost 3. It was time to change hiding spots to the next bedroom. This time the bedroom had a desk and a bed and a closet. When I came here I hid in the closet. In the closet it was warm but a hot warm there were clothes in here clean clothes but they have been clean for so long they now smell like nothing this room is where Oliver sleeps but this room has vents that lead all around the house so I knew that I had to go to the hotel for the next couple of hours, there is about 50 rooms there. The figure in there was the 50th door monster. He is blind but has a keen sense of smell and hearing. After a while there was no sound no nothing no smell all it was, it was dark, hot and crowded. I knew something was near and I felt cold. I felt really cold. I then knew what is going to happen if I move now. The door was shut and lock I knew I have only a couple of seconds to move lucky the vents were right beside me close to the floor, I was able to crawl in before the door burst open and hits the wall in a big loud bang I hurried to the hotel beginning in room one the room looked like a nice room with a neatly made bed a dusty floor and a wood dresser that looks very old and weary. I searched the drawer and I found a flashlight with a full battery. I guess that might be helpful. The hotel was pretty warm considering that it was abandoned and it is winter. I then realized that the door had a lock on it and I needed to find a key to unlock it. I looked under the covers on the bed and I found the key, so I neatly put the bed covers back on like I found it. I unlocked the doors and I walked to the next room. The lights flickered. I jumped and ran to a closet and hid. I closed my eyes as the rush passed. As soon as I opened my eyes I jumped out of the closet shaking. The room was dark and cold but the door was open and the next room had light. It was probably warmer there anyways. I walked into the room with a confused look, the door was barricaded. I saw a vent and I supposed that would lead me to the next room. I crawled through the vents. It led me to a bathroom that smelled like beautiful flowers that I would pick before school. It had a nice clean bath and sink. The door was unlocked so I could open the door and walk right out. I was on door 12. I was going through these rooms so fast. Soon hours passed by.

CHAPTER 5 the lights had not flicked in a while, I was wandering around the room just trying to find the keys and get out. I checked my phone and I realized that it was already 8 am. Luckily I was at door 45. I walked into another room, that room was 46 and the lights flickered. I was so scared because I knew there were no wardrobes. There was a table I rushed under just in time for me to not get killed. The rush passed by but instead of black it was green. I knew what it was. Another one passed by and I jumped out and got back in, another one passed by. I stayed in there for a while then popped out because there were no more rushes, they were in a group called an ambush. I survived another couple of minutes. The door was open now, as I entered the next room the next thing I realized was that the door is locked and there are 4 rooms in a shape as a plus. I explored everyone not seeing a key then I stepped on an unstable wooden board. The wood board popped up a bit, piquing my interest. I grab the board and pick it up. I found the key hidden in the floorboard. I walked to the door and unlocked it. 2 more doors before I hit the last door. The next 2 doors were easy. I got to the last door, I opened the door and saw a huge dining room. There was a piece of paper on the floor. I picked it up and read it. It said " the key it's in a book under a table, find it and save yourself." I got nervous. I heard loud footsteps coming from the back of the room. Then I saw him-The figure. Lucky that he was blind but he was still hard to beat. The way I have to hide from him is easy. I need to get under a table. From my understanding the book was taped on the bottom of the table. I just had to find it. The tables were pretty close together but still had space to get out of the chairs which still means that he still has a chance to get caught. I got under a table but there was no book. For the next hour I spent it hopping under tables and looking for a book. Soon an hour later I finally found the book and the key. I was right next to the door. I unlocked the door letting me run out and shut the door behind me. I was relieved I survived the 6 hours. Soon I got out of the hotel and I got back home before anyone woke up. I can't believe I made it with no major problems. I was tired and hungry but I'm glad I made it out alive. Oh no, I realized that I was not safe yet. I was never safe to begin with. I was on camera but not cameras we own, it was someone else. A stalker maybe, I wasn't safe. There was someone in the basement recording me stalking me. The bad thing is we don't have a basement. I knew what it was. It was the armageddon.

To be continued...

The Dancing Man

My mom was glad until she told the story of the dancing man. A story as new as gold. But the horror of old. The dancing man was the happiest man ever when he did his dance another would fall. He traveled everywhere from continent to continent and always had a fan. The fan was a little boy no older than 5 over the centuries the dancing man fans lessened. He got mad and mad then he swore he would make them see. Be the power of heaven or hell the man and his one fan stayed the same. The dancing man's fans lowered and his show was the craziest. But to find him was like looking through a maze. I have never seen a man in a building and tower. He was planning for hours. For only one man to see his power. He was sitting for hours. He would set his shelf on fire and fly for hours but no one he would see. But the kid in his dream is ruining his schseme. He said that kid would not be for act 3. Kids are disappering from the outside like a rumor spent in their dreams. The tv was screaming at 1:03 it would say the day will come that you will all see. No one knew why not just America but every way for Africa to Asia through war and starvation . They will all see. even the government didn't know. but they saw something different, a warning saying that they're going to see the world you see in. nothing but in peace, They found him and trapped him. He was laughing so you think this little change will keep the show. He left for years and years but everyone forgot why he was here he didn't eat nor drink or breathe tell the year 2120 then he stopped laughing and he moved. Fast like a random movement but at 9:37 am he wasn't in there. They looked and they saw the ad for the show at 1:03 and it saw that the day you all know my name is the dancing man. It showed a timer for 10:00 hours. People were running and stealing and kids went missing. They had black hair, white hair, black eyes, and a mark that he put on certain kids. The people claim down but as they saw buildings fall. The tallest building in the world fell and the world gratis powers came together and thought of something to do. as the timer with down to 5:38 and a voice spoke "you all were not noticing me and now you will all see me" the world agents. fond him and fire at will. but nothing happened holes were made but he just laughed it off his head go cut off and he is still laughing then he vanish with 1 hour left on the timer. He shaded "your power" As the pentagon exploited them, he said, "your freedom", the liberty statue when boom then "your hope" as all churches for all religions "and finely your memories" all memorials and graves blow up. "This will be your reckoning" then the world saw the timer hit 0 then fireworks went off and nothing happened then saw him on a beach with a big firework and he got on it and lit it he yelled "this firework will make you all see my great power". "the world will see me as the firework". Went up as a kid, and the one in his dreams appeared. Calm and says in a soft voice "the firework won't explode" the dancing man in a mad voice says "why" "I took out all the gunpower you had in" "well I'm not going out alone" as he punches off the boy. he was herling and the firework explodes not braking nothing but covering the world in ashes. the world is still in shock, more fireworks blow up, and say they say "how sad my plans were banned and I'm gone for now. Wait for a little and I will appear in the next celebration". "He killed 20,000 people and lead to the died of nearly 10,000,000 of everyone died, son". a kid says "mom is that a true story". "wish it wasn't". "how many people were left" "only 50,000 out of 10,000,000". "is that why we are not proud of anything" "sadly yes".

Dean H
14/8th grade

Barbra Miller was a 17-year-old girl but on 1999 October 31st Barbra Miller goes missing. That night she and her friends were planning on going to a haunted house. She didn't return home that night. The police questioned everyone that could have seen her that day. When Hannah (Barbra's best friend) was interviewed she said the last time she saw Barbra was when she got into her boyfriend's car. When the boyfriend was interviewed he said that Barbra got out of the car that night because they got into a big fight. This was the biggest mystery in Watford City in a long time.

Fast forward 22 years later 2022 October 31st everyone is running around for last-minute Halloween costumes and candy. But Barbra's parents hated this Holiday because they got a bunch of prank calls.

"The first prank call of the day frank," Said Barbra's mom

"You would think they would stop" Said Frank

Barbara's mom hung up. But then the same number kept calling her over and over. So she answered

"Very funny you can leave me alone now bye bye" Said Brabras's mom. But then it seemed a little too real when she heard a man coming down the stairs and the phone was thrown then the man dropped a metal tray and saying "You have 10 minutes to eat today Barbra," said the man

The mom hurried to the phone shop to track the call but no one can find where this call is coming from. So she left but she needed to find her daughter. So she told her husband and he called her crazy. But her gut was telling her that was Barbra. She went to Barbra's ex-boyfriend's house and told him about this crazy call. He was relieved. I almost forgot to tell you that Hannah and Andrew (Barbra's ex-boyfriend) got married and had no kids. They lived in a nice house and seemed perfect. Hannah came down the stairs and said hi to Andrew with her and his costumes in her hand. They were gonna be pirates. Anyway, she said hi to Darcy (Barbra's mom), but then Darcy heard banging on the basement door. Darcy was wondering what was happening, but Hannah said it was just the workers doing their basement and to just ignore it. She hurried home and got ready for trick-or-treaters. But when she was pouring candy into the bowl she got another one of those phone calls so she answered.

"Hello this is Darcy," said Darcy

"Hello," Said someone on the phone

"Can I help you?" Said, Darcy

"Please can you call the police," said the person on the phone

"What is happening?" Darcy asked in a scared voice

"I got kidnapped when I was 17," said the person on the phone

"What's the address and your name" Said Darcy

"5952 Main Street and my name is Barbra" Said Barbra

"Barbra, I thought you went missing" Said Darcy

"I did and...." Said, Barbra

There was a sudden pause, just footsteps coming down the stairs. Darcy stayed on the phone because she was worried.

"Did I hear you talking?" said the man

"No" Said Said Barbra

"You sure?" Said the man

"Yes," said Barbra

"What that light shining against your back?" Said the man

"There is no light" Said barbra

The man grabbed the phone and hung up. Darcy wrote down the address and realized she knows these people. As her daughter asked she called the police. While she was waiting she ran over there.

Knocked on the door, and burst in when Hannah opened the door.

"Where is my daughter," Said, Darcy

"What are you talking about?" Asked Hannah

"You have my daughter," Said, Darcy

Hannah played dumb, but then the police knocked down the door and ran to the basement where they found Barbra.

When they went down there Andrew was gone, no sight of him. Till they opened a closet that left into this secret area where they found him and put Hannah and Andrew in a cop car. Barbra was 39 and in bad health.

"Mom sorry to wake you up but there are Trick or Treaters at the door can I go to a Haunted House with Hannah and Andrew."

The Night Slasher

Natalie B

3220 11

0-7-5 11-24-11

Spencer, Maine

Felix R

10007 1

Gr

Grade 8

There she is. Natalie Baker. She's so beautiful. It's a shame, really. What a waste, this didn't have to happen. I guess I have no choice. She's so beautiful while she does the dishes. Oh, is she done? Looks like she's just watching TV now. Man, I wish I could be there with her. Now I have to stay here for another hour to get in. This sucks.

"Buck, come here boy." called Natalie to her dog. Buck quickly treads in excitement as he walks towards Natalie.

"Good boy, Buck. Come sit down and watch a movie with me, bud." Buck did as told and plopped down right next to her. They watch TV together for about an hour and a half before Natalie goes upstairs to take a shower in her room.

Now's the chance. I can make my move. In one swift move I can make it in. Move discreetly without making a sound that would trigger the dog.

"Buck," says Natalie, "you good bud?" Buck trots back over to Natalie as they walk down the stairs.

"What would you like to eat Buck?" Bucks walked over to where the fruit was being held.

"Apples?" asks Natalie. Buck spins and sits as his cute little tail wags. "Whatever you want bud." Natalie walks over to the open cabinet to get a bowl for her cereal. She slowly closes the cabinet as she examines the bowl.

"AAH." Natalie exclaims as Buck rubs his wet and cold nose against Natalie's thigh.

"You scared me bud." Buck sits there just staring at Natalie while his tail wags. Natalie walks over to the fridge to get her milk, then walks over to the drawer full of silverware to get her a spoon.

"Oops," says Natalie after she dropped her spoon. She carefully picks up the spoon trying not to drop anything else as she walks to the table. Out of nowhere, Buck starts to bark like crazy.

"Buck, come here bud," Natalie calls out trying to get him to stop. Eventually she gets up from the table and walks over to Buck, trying to figure out what is wrong. She sees that he is staring at the closet while he continues to bark.

"Hey bud, are you ok," nervously asks Natalie as she grabs buck and slowly pulls him back. Natalie swiftly goes to the kitchen to grab some tool of defense like a knife. As she carefully walks to the closet, she flips the light on and slowly continues to walk toward the closet door. She puts a hand out to open the closet door when she realizes that Buck stopped making noise.

"Buck?" she called out worryly. She tells herself that he's just lying down and that nothing weird is going on. She finally gets her hand on the door of the closet and yanks it open. A sigh of relief came out of Natalie as she turned around and the room went dark.

The Demon

The night is cooled and silent besides the few trick-or-treaters. There is a person named Jacob who is one of the weird nerdy people that is always being bullied and this Halloween night is no different.

"Hey give me back my candy," said Jacob then Hunter the typical high school bully with a black shirt, bad family, and he scares every one. Mockingly Hunter said

"Hey give me back my candy," but this night Jacob was at his breaking point he lashed out at the bully his body started to morph into a horrendous beast his clothes start ripping a tail starts to form. He grows bigger by the second his voice deepens screaming in pain until it is a growl he is now a 10ft tall creature with fangs as sharp as razor blades.

"How dare mess with me." His breath was like a rotting suck he crushed the bully's bones the snap was so loud you could hear it from a mile away. Kids running screaming crying Hunter screams

"Please stop noooooo!" blood starts pooling in his mouth. Hunter stops breathing as Jacob is about to eat Hunter Jacob hears sirens in the distance Jacob starts to run where to the forest leaving Hunter's body on the ground. When the cops and ambulance get there it is too late Hunter is dead.

Hunter's parents are enraged with anger they gather a group of 100 to 150 people all armed with guns and military gear that they got from a friend of theirs. They go to the place where Hunter was when he was found they spend hours trying to find anything that might lead them to the creature. Then somebody says, "Hey over here there is blood." Everyone rushes over to follow the trail of blood.

Jacob running from the town swinging from the trees then he somehow starts to hear the people from the village he can barely hear them but he hears a few key words like This way, there is more. More of what he thinks as he stopped but then it hits him blood there it was all over his hand he did not just crush victims' ribs but they pierced the skin and now there is

a trail leading right to him. He knows what he has to do fight he heads back when he see them he sets a trap.

"Wait what happened to the trail."

"What do you mean it should be right there?"

"Where did it go."

" I don't know wait is it raining?"

"Don't be foolish it can't be AAAAAAA!"

"Where did they go"

Then they hear a cracking sound and loud screams then five bodies fall from the sky all mangled and destroyd. Someone starts to fire there gun up in the trees a brach falls and slices him in half. It is not a regular branch it has been shrpened. When Jacob falls and sends everyone flying they hit their heads and all get knocked out.

MISSY BO BURDOM

BY: SAMANTHA (STICKS) S!

4th GRADE

"MISSY BO BURDOM'S SO LONELY." THEY SAY. MISSY BO BURDOM JUST WANTS TO PLAY. WHAT SHE WANTS IS A FRIEND TO PLAY WITH ALL DAY. FOR MISSY BO BURDOM IS LONELY THEY SAY.

IF MISSY BO BURDOM'S WHO YOU OH-SO WISH TO SEE, YOU MUST PLAY HER GAME; IT'S TRULY EASY!

FOLLOW HER RULES SO SHE'LL SMILE AND LAUGH. LEST YOU WANT YOUR SPINE BROKEN IN HALF.

MISSY BO BURDOM NEEDS MORE THAN ONE SOUL. THE MORE THE BETTER; TWO ARE THE GOLD! GRAB A STUFFED DOLL; ANY SIZE WILL DO. PLEASE, PLACE IT IN BETWEEN THE TWO OF YOU.

IF YOU WANT MISSY BO BURDOM TO COME OUT AND PLAY, HERE ARE THE WORDS YOU MUST CERTAINLY SAY:

"IF MISSY BO BURDOM IS LONELY THEY SAY, THEN MISSY BO BURDOM, PLEASE COME OUT AND PLAY."

NOW, GRAB A COIN. YES! THAT ONE RIGHT THERE! EACH WILL PICK A SIDE BEFORE FLIPPING IT IN THE AIR! WHOEVER'S SIDE IT LANDS ON SHALL PICK UP THE DOLL, AND WAIT OUTSIDE FOR FIVE MINUTES AFTER ALL!

NOW, FOR THIS PART YOU MUST PAY ATTENTION! FOR BREAKING THE RULES IS SOMETHING TO BE REGRETTED.

THE PERSON INSIDE MUST FIND A PLACE TO HIDE. SHE LOVES HIDE AND SEEK! MAKE SURE NOT TO MAKE A PEEP. FOR SHE'LL LOOK

HIGH AND LOW, EVERYWHERE SHE GOES. TILL SHE FINDS THEM-
SHE'LL KNOW- SHE WON'T LET IT GO. ~~IF SHE FINDS YOU, TAKE A
BREATH. YOUR FATE WILL BE WORSE THAN DEATH.~~

YOU MUST CERTAINLY HIDE, TILL THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT.
~~FAILURE TO DO SO WILL COST YOU YOUR LIFE.~~

FOR THE PERSON OUTSIDE, DON'T WORRY MY DEAR. MISSY BO
BURDOM WILL BE RID OF THE FEAR!

YOU MUST STAY OUTSIDE FOR FIVE MINUTES AT MOST. YOU MAY
TALK TO MISSY BO BURDOM; FOR SHE IS A GHOST!

WHEN THE TIMER IS UP, PLEASE HEAD INSIDE. GOOD. NOW BE A
DEAR, AND GRAB THE KITCHEN KNIFE.

MISSY BO BURDOM WILL NEED YOUR HELP; YOU'LL NEED TO
SEARCH FOR YOUR FRIEND ~~OTHERWISE YOUR OWN LIFE WILL END.~~

BUT KEEP HER WITH YOU AT ALL COSTS. SHE HATES BEING
ALONE. BECAUSE SHE GETS LOST.

BE VERY QUIET, DON'T MAKE A PEEP! IT'S EASIER TO FIND THEM
IF YOU DO NOT WEEP.

SHE DOESN'T LIKE LIGHT; KEEP THE LIGHTS OFF. SHE'LL ALWAYS
SCREAM IN PAIN AFTER THE LIGHT MAKES HER COUGH.

UNTIL THE CLOCK STRIKES MIDNIGHT, YOU HAVE UNTIL THEN.
TO FIND THE HIDER HIDDEN SOMEWHERE ~~OR YOU'LL DISAPPEAR
INSTEAD.~~

WHEN THE HIDER IS FOUND, IT'S INEVITABLY BOUND. THAT YOU
MUST USE THE KNIFE TILL THEY MAKE NO SOUND.

GO ON THEN. GET TO IT. YOU MUSTN'T MAKE HASTE. LOOK IN
EVERY ROOM, EVERY CORNER, EVERY PLACE! WE WOULDN'T WANT
ANY TROUBLE NOW, DO WE? DON'T MAKE HER UPSET; ~~UNLESS YOU
WISH FOR YOUR FINAL BREATH.~~

WAIT, IS- IS THAT WHO IT COULD BE? YES! THAT'S THE HIDER!
LOOK! DON'T YOU SEE? NOW IS THE TIME, STRIKE THEM AT ONCE!
CHIP THEM AWAY, TILL THEY TURN TO DUST!

YOU DID IT MY FRIEND! YOU'RE THE LAST ONE! BUT OH GOD..

WHAT EVER HAVE YOU DONE?

Graffiti (short version)

A Story by: Jordan L.

Raina Mavis exhaled as she slumped against the bench in the school's gymnasium. With a possible Notre Dame scholarship at stake she had been practicing twice a day; even after games. But after missing the game winning shot, at a new school and a new team. She didn't think that the other students would care that she'd been fouled. So today she practiced extra hard. *This is something I'd share with Riley.* She thought. But no, she had been in a terrible accident and couldn't speak anymore. Go figure.

She rubbed her throbbing nose. Raina had thought the coach would call foul, but he didn't even seem to notice. She opened her water bottle and took a swig. Raina fluffed her curls. Her life seemed so stressful, she decided to head home. Raina adjusted the handle of her yellow handbag- the bag that contained her student I.D, chapstick, and cell phone- and left out the door.

Raina liked walking the scenic route home. Not only so that she could get her mind off the loss of her team, but she loved the graffiti that ran across the school's brick walls. She liked all of them, with the dark blues and pinks and purples, but what she really liked was the light green messages that had always kept her hopes up. Today, the message read:

Smile.

Raina did. She looked under the message, to see the usual **Suiusuun**. The first 'u' of the name had been crossed out. Raina wondered who this mysterious banksy was. She slid her hand across the graffitied wall, as she walked the rest of the way home.

She thought about who the artist was. It was amazing how their messages stood out from all the others. Now that she thought about it, she had an idea of who the artist was. *That asian kid in art class. The name does kind of sound asain a bit.*

"Suiusuun" Raina said the name aloud. "Suiusuun" She said again. *Maybe it was him. I should ask him.* She thought as she continued the long way home.

As Raina fell asleep, she thought about the messages on the wall. *It's amazing how someone goes out of their way to write these.* She thought.

Raina was especially sad on the way home. She flashbaked to her day at school. No one had sympathy for her. A few people had even said it was *her* fault. Raina rubbed her nose. It hurt even more now for some reason. She looked at the graffitied wall expected to find a wholesome message, but she found something else:

Good Game. You should Break his nose next.

Raina tensed.No one had been on her side at school. So this was *not* the boy in her art class. So who could this be? Raina thought about thesignature.

“Suiusuun” She said aloud. “Suiusuun”. Then she froze.

“Suiussun... see you soon.”

She started speed walking out of the alley. All the while feeling as if someone was following her. She broke into a run.

Eventually she saw her house. And her luscious green yard. She sprinted faster. When she got inside, she immediately smelled food. Raina never really liked her mom’s cooking, but when she smelled chicken, she sprinted faster.

Raina ran past the living room couch, and past the kitchen. As she ran past the bathroom, she smelled her mothers favorite perfume.

Great.She’s here. But she couldn’t wait for her, she needed her dad, and his favorite rifle. She ran up the stairs and into her parents room. But, she heard a recording of her mothers voice instead of Erika Badu.

But as Raina turned to run, she heard the unmistakable shake of spray paint.

Long long ago, in this very village, there was an old myth, a cabin of horror, a ghastly hut, whatever you call it everyone was scared of it. Nobody wanted to wander into those woods, nobody at all out of the population of 674. It's been there for 100, no 200, maybe even 300 years, yet no one has ever gotten close to it. It only appears at the dead of night 11Pm-12AM and one as 12:01 Am strikes it's gone like that. The absolutely horrible, terrible, disgusting noises they heard nightly from that cabin, the screams in terror, the horrifying screeches of ghouls, and goblins, it was terrifying so no one went to investigate. For generations there wasn't a brave enough soul to investigate until one day one brave man Jesse went onwards to the cabin. He got geared up with everything possible knives, axes, and weapon to keep him alive, armor, flashlights, phones, anything that might help him out. He ventured on into the forest, the wooded rural area in the back of the town, as he thought, "This was such a mistake, why just why did I volunteer to do this?" As he marched on into the woods past the treeline into the darkness he pulls out his first flashlight. He scans the area with his flashlight and he finds nothing, no maybe something, absolutely nothing, just blank. Past 50 meters still nothing, 100 meters and there it is a small red line leading to a trail, "Do I follow it? Do I keep going to the cabin? Is it a deer? A human? What is it?" He shines his flashlight over to the path, and finds it standing there a deer shot dead maybe half eaten, still standing? Balanced on a tree? He breaks into a full sprint and then he passes 200 meters he starts hearing it all, the screams, the yells. He pulls out what he thought was a phone but it's gone, just a flashlight battery. He had forgotten his phone. Now he was 200 meters into the woods with no contact back home. He gears up with a flashlight helmet and then continues. 300 meters in more blood but this time it's 100% human. He doesn't want to look to the side but he does, and there's nothing. Just a trail farther of blood into the wrong path and he marches on. The screams fade into voices, "GO AWAY, GO AWAY, STAY AWAY, DO NOT COME CLOSER." He ignores them and continues thinking of himself, "This is where I die isn't it?" Past 400 meters almost there 200 more meters, the screams getting louder, the blood more imminent, more of it. Slowly fading into hearing small whimpering noises of animals. "What could that possibly be?" Past 500 meters absolutely nothing new just more blood and screams. 550 He thinks "this is it, the big moment." Breaking into a full sprint past any spirits trying to stop him he makes it, 600 meters. The cabin maybe 1 meter in front of him, just staring at him. "What do I do now?" he thinks "Do I open it?" Looking at a clock he sees it is 11:55 PM just 6 more minutes until it disappears. He finally reaches for the knob 11:57 strikes. He opens it a little too slowly 11:59 just 2 more minutes. He flings the door open and there they are. "Wait, small black kittens? Is this bad luck?" He sits down staring behind the army of them, "Were these the screams? Kittens trying to escape?" He sees it there 2 large black kittens with an overabundance of food near them, and he starts to wonder "How many kittens could I take back?" He starts taking scoops of them leaving maybe 2 of the around 20 and runs home with all of them. As he runs back they are screaming and the two he left are running behind him. He brings them all back to the village shows them off, and comments how "It was just kittens, all these years." He takes them all back to his home, distributes some to the other villagers, keeps the two large ones, and all the food, then he would just sit with his kittens for days, well at least the rest of his days.

Little Billy was walking through the forest in the middle of the night. He was going around the neighborhood on Halloween giving treats to the little children. He was walking along the old, dreary old path in the dark and ominous section of the neighborhood. Little Billy ended up getting lost and was trying to get out of the spooky forest. He was getting scared because the trees seemed to be staring at him with dark faces. He started to run and after a few minutes he tripped over a ghastly branch and cut his knee. He started to limp away when he heard the shrill howl of a wolf. He had heard stories of the wolf. It would lure you in by looking very cute before it would get you! Just then Little Billy saw a house in the distance. It had a light on in the attic, maybe someone was home and he could get some medical help. He ran up to the door hoping that it was real. He came up to the door and knocked. The door creaked open as he pounded his fist on the door, it was not locked. Little Billy walked inside and there was no light. He saw a candle on a table so he lit it and it illuminated the old dusty house. He looked to the floor and found footprints, which means someone must live here so he could heal his knee. He called out in a trembling voice, "Is anybody there?" He heard loud footsteps, and the creaking of boards. Somebody walked up to him and asked, "Are you lost, little boy." He nodded his head and asked if he could have any medicine for his knee. The man led him to the attic bedroom and went to get medicine. Little Billy lay there on the bed when he heard a loud noise. It was a howl from a wolf! Within minutes Little Billy was asleep on the dusty old bed. Little Billy awoke sweaty in the middle of the night hearing footsteps. The strange lumberjack man was standing in the corner of the room with a very sharp looking ax. The man said, "I have your medicine. I'm just joking, I don't have any medicine, but I have trapped you in here so you will die." Little Billy who looked very scared said, "I don't want to die, and also I won't die from a cut knee." The man considered this for a minute then he said, "good point, I'll just have to kill you, Because I am hungry." Little Billy was very scared because he did not want to be eaten and he jumped off the bed and ran down the attic stairs. The lumberjack just laughed and started slowly walking after Billy. Billy tried to open the front door but he could not get it to budge. Billy ran to the table and grabbed the key that was sitting there. He opened the door swiftly but the lumberjack was behind him and he kicked Little Billy to the ground. He slowly raised up his ax and then he brought it down with a loud clunk. The next day Little Billy's parents were looking for him when they came across the forest path. They found his goodie bag so they ran to the house in the forest. The lumberjack sat in the front lawn eating a piece of meat and there was more on the fire. The parents asked if he had seen a little boy. He said he has not seen anyone in over a day. The parents went back to the neighborhood to continue looking for Little Billy but he was never to be seen again.

The Driver

As soon as I left the house I knew it was wrong. What I was about to do was horrible. I got in my car and left. As I arrived I saw the victim heading inside the store. I went to her car and there it was. Unlocked. It was dark out so no one could see me. But I think this one person did because they walked all around the car. I think he was looking for me but I hid just in time. The victim was back. She opened the truck but I was in there. I quickly went into the backseats of the car. My heart was racing but I stayed calm knowing she would not see me. She got done packing up her car with the groceries and went to put the cart in the store. Then I went in the back as fast as I could without her seeing. She finally got back.

She then started driving. I knew I would have to wait for a dark road with no one on it. I think it was about a 1 hour car ride because I was there for a long time. I knew a dark road was ahead so I started planning. I was going to strangle her and throw her in the back. Maybe even burn her with the car. I think the whole point of me doing this was to get a new car and sell it. But I don't really know what I was thinking. She went on the dark road. But there was one driving very slowly. I did not know what to do so I stayed in the same spot. My heart started racing and I moved something in the back of the car.

She then stopped the car. She may have thought a bag fell or something. Then she kept going. I slowly raised my hands to the back of her neck. But I saw a car coming so I quickly ducked down. I waited again but the end of the road was coming. She looked in the back and I think she saw my head peck out a little bit. She slammed on the brakes! There I was, sitting in the back, waiting to be found. But I had an idea! I would get in the front seat and drive off leaving her with nothing. She would then get out of the car but I had no time. She turned the ignition off! She also locked the doors. But that means I would be able to hijack the car but it was a new car. I just hid. She finally got back in the car and kept driving. There was a red light so she stopped. That was the perfect time to

strangel her. She then looked back again! I was running out of time. I did not know what else to do but wait there. I reched slowly for her neck.

Allie T

25

7th grade

It Lurks

I woke up from a loud bang from downstairs again. Father told me it's just my imagination. It's been three weeks since the noise started though. He said he would be back in four weeks. But before Father left he told me one thing

do. not. go into the basement. the same basement where the "Fake" noise is coming from everynight. I don't know why he told me not to go down there. Maybe it was because there was something he did not want me to see or know, but I have to listen to my father. I always listen to my father.

When the sun peeked over the hills the noise finally stopped, I was sluggish while I dragged my feet down the old staircase and hallway to the kitchen. But I froze and stared at the basement when I passed it. I just stood there staring like something was important down there, something needed me like something wanted me to go down. Then my stomach groaned with hunger. I shook off the feeling of importance and continued to the kitchen. I opened the fridge and grabbed the milk I opened to pour it then smell hit me and it smelled awful

"Ewww" I said aloud as I slammed the fridge shut and looked around some more. There was nothing to eat but some disgusting old bananas. I wanted to keep looking around but I was too tired too even though it was nine in the morning. I layed on the couch and dozed off for a while. I woke up when I heard scraping from in the basement I looked over at the door and yelled

"W-Who's down there!"

I sat there for a minute waiting and listening... but I heard nothing more its like im going crazy no it was probably just my imagination

The next two nights the noise stopped. It was like whatever was down there wanted me to go down there. I was intrigued to go down in the basement. I need to see what's down there but... father gave me one rule: do not go into the basement and I shall listen because I am a good kid but sometimes even

good kids don't listen to their parents. I crept to the basement door down the stairs through the hall. I slowly put my hand out to grab the handle of the door but as I grabbed it I stopped and reasoned with myself "I should wait till day if there is something bad down there so I can run for help and I will need to see the stairs."

Once the sun peeked over the hills I grabbed a flashlight from my room and I walked down the stairs from my bedroom with each step I took the floor groaned and creaked with pain it felt way different this early in the morning once I finally got to the basement door I put my ear up to the door and listened once it finally felt safe to go down I slowly opened the latch to the door it slowly crept open and it was so dark that it was like i was looking into death's eye. I grabbed my yellow flashlight, clicked the switch and started my way down the old dusty basement stairs but as I was half way down I heard the basement door creak. I quickly turned but tripped as I turned and all I saw was a big bright grin at the top of the stairs as I fell down.

"Honey, I'm home!"

"Honey, where are you?" as the father walked inside

But then as the father put down his stuff next to the door he saw the basement door was open

"No. No. no no no no no! She didn't! She wouldn't!" the father said the second he saw the door

"No please no! Don't let her die like this!" as He quickly walked down the basement stairs and grabbed a yellow flashlight off the ground he saw a something at the bottom of the stairs and turned the flashlight on he pointed it down to the bottom and he saw his precious daughter elizabeth at the bottom with a big smile cut into her face as she laid there still as a brick

Zane F

12 years old
7th grade

The Old Lady and the Cabin

As the little girl walked through the woods she noticed a house in the distance but as she kept walking she noticed the ground behind her would disappear with all the fog on the ground. Minutes later the old lady was watching the little girl through the window as she walked closer and closer. The old lady made a pot roast for when the little girl came to the house it was as if she knew she was coming. The little girl came to a stop as she looked around. She didn't see her dad anywhere he was nowhere to be found so she sat down and cried. Minutes later she got up and walked to the house as she got closer and closer she noticed it was old with rotten wood and the wood was falling off the house practically, but the old lady walked with open arms acting like her grandma since the little girl was young she hugged her and started to cry.

"Oh why are you crying honey" the old lady said.

"M-m-my dad i lost when we were coming to your house grandma."

"oh honey it's nothing to worry about i'm sure he'll come soon" as they walked in the cabin.

"What are you making grandma" the little girl squealed.

"Just a pot roast, are you hungry?"the old woman delightfully said.

The dad got worried he had not found his daughter yet he looked everywhere he even told the park ranger she was nowhere to be found he walked up the path in sadness just hoping he would find his daughter soon he was so desperate he had no clue as to what to do then he came to a stop he looked around he saw it he saw the old broken down cabin he didn't want to interrupt them but he had to find his daughter. He finally got the nerves to walk up the door when he got to the door he knocked and the old lady answered

"Yes, how may I help you."

"Have you seen my daughter?"

"No I have not but I saw a little girl run that way" as she pointed to the right.

"do you mind if I look around"

"yes actually i do mind" she closed the door then walked away when she walked away he opened the door and saw his daughter in a cage the old lady came back furious

" I SAID YOU CAN'T LOOK AROUND."

The little girl cried " DADDY HELP ME."

"I will honey"as he walked closer and closer to the old lady. Hours later while the old lady and the man were arguing the keys fell out of her pocket, but when she looked down to grab the key the paint looked old and dry ready to peel off her hand but she had to grab them it was her only way out. The little girl struggled to grab the keys but she got them eventually. She got the cage open and crawled out. The little girl kept getting poked as she crawled out of the cage. She finally got to the door and ran out of there. She looked back and saw the old lady chasing the guy with the knife he sprinted towards the little girl the old lady stopped in her tracks.

Months later another little boy was walking through the woods and noticed that as he kept walking it got darker and darker and the ground kept disappearing behind him he didn't know what to do so he kept walking and he saw the old busted down wooden shack.

The Night Slasher

Felix R. ...

40027 L ... Dr.

00070 ... 17

Grade 8

Natalie B. ...

Self ...

Occ:Accountant

There she is. Natalie Baker. She's so beautiful. It's a shame, really. What a waste, this didn't have to happen. I guess I have no choice. She's so beautiful while she does the dishes. Oh, is she done? Looks like she's just watching TV now. Man, I wish I could be there with her. Now I have to stay here for another hour to get in. This sucks.

"Buck, come here boy." called Natalie to her dog. Buck quickly treads in excitement as he walks towards Natalie.

"Good boy, Buck. Come sit down and watch a movie with me, bud." Buck did as told and plopped down right next to her. They watch TV together for about an hour and a half before Natalie goes upstairs to take a shower in her room.

Now's the chance. I can make my move. In one swift move I can make it in. Move discreetly without making a sound that would trigger the dog.

"Buck," says Natalie, "you good bud?" Buck trots back over to Natalie as they walk down the stairs.

"What would you like to eat Buck?" Bucks walked over to where the fruit was being held.

"Apples?" asks Natalie. Buck spins and sits as his cute little tail wags. "Whatever you want bud." Natalie walks over to the open cabinet to get a bowl for her cereal. She slowly closes the cabinet as she examines the bowl.

"AAH." Natalie exclaims as Buck rubs his wet and cold nose against Natalie's thigh.

"You scared me bud." Buck sits there just staring at Natalie while his tail wags. Natalie walks over to the fridge to get her milk, then walks over to the drawer full of silverware to get her a spoon.

"Oops," says Natalie after she dropped her spoon. She carefully picks up the spoon trying not to drop anything else as she walks to the table. Out of nowhere, Buck starts to bark like crazy.

"Buck, come here bud," Natalie calls out trying to get him to stop. Eventually she gets up from the table and walks over to Buck, trying to figure out what is wrong. She sees that he is staring at the closet while he continues to bark.

"Hey bud, are you ok," nervously asks Natalie as she grabs buck and slowly pulls him back. Natalie swiftly goes to the kitchen to grab some tool of defense like a knife. As she carefully walks to the closet, she flips the light on and slowly continues to walk toward the closet door. She puts a hand out to open the closet door when she realizes that Buck stopped making noise.

"Buck?" she called out worryly. She tells herself that he's just lying down and that nothing weird is going on. She finally gets her hand on the door of the closet and yanks it open. A sigh of relief came out of Natalie as she turned around and the room went dark.

Alexander Th

7445 - 0001

7445 - 0001

13, 8th grade

Grave Ghost

"Alright Jim, have fun, and don't get lost!" Jim's mom said.

"Don't worry I'll be fine, I'm gonna go with the new kid on the block," Jim responded. He walks along the sidewalk to an older looking house with lime green paint, windows smashed, and with a crooked structure. He walks up the creaking stairs and knocks on the door, KNOCK, KNOCK. A little boy with burns across his skin, his blond hair singed at the ends, and bright blue eyes. He answers the door, " Hey are you ready to go Trick or Treating?" Tim asked

"Yea, Let's go!" Billy said as he closed the door.

"Where did you get those burns?"Tim asked.

" It's fine, my moms a smoker," Billy retorted with a lifeless expression.

They walk down the stairs and start their mission for candy around the neighborhood.

"Trick or treat!" Tim said to this neighbor.

" Why hello, here is some candy!" They said as they gave Tim a handful of candy, but for some odd reason not Billy.

Again, and again, and again. Every house never even acknowledged him, but little Tim just thought that no one really knew him and was being mean. They started back to Tim's house to go the opposite direction.

"Hello, did you get lots of candy?" His mom said as she waved to Tim, "Let's get a picture before you keep going." There it was again, even Tims own mom didn't acknowledge Billy.

" Okay fine, Billy let's take a picture!" He had said as he grabbed Billy's hand. Cha - Click!

"Great photo, here you want to see it?" the mom asked as she showed him the photo. There is little Tim, but no Billy.

" Billy, why did you get out of frame?" Tim asked, " Well it's alright, let's go to this cool hang-out spot on top of this hill." He said, but Tim noticed more and more that Billy hadn't been talking since he came to his house. "Billy, are you ok?"

"Oh yes, I'm quite alright." He responded. That's weird Tim had thought, he sounds like he is a grown up. Tim of course dismissed it and was just so excited to hang out with Billy, as they had been having so much fun.

They finally made it to the foot of the hill, as they started to make their way up the hill Billys skin started to seem more

and clear. They continued up the hill, but soon clouds rolled over them BANG! Thunder hit the ground as rain followed suit.

"Let's get to cover!" Billy said. Tim and Billy pushed up the hill with water covering them all over their bodys.

The boys finally made it to the top of the hill with a white fence at the top. They went through the fences, taking cover under some heavily overgrown birch trees.

"I'm sorry I didn't think that it would rain." Tim said as he tried to dry himself off. But Tim noticed something, Billy was dry. Not a single drop remains in sight. "How did you get so dry so fast?!" Tim questioned him.

Billy responded quickly but calmly, "I wiped myself off with this towel." Tim believed him after all why would he lie about that? They sat on the ground, but Tim noticed that he got no candy. He dumped about half of the candy from his bucket into Billys. Tim looked off the hill to a great view and looked back, but Billy was not there! He stood up quickly confused, and looked all around him. He looked down at Billy's candy, but underneath that was something else.

"What's this?" He asked himself, as he removed the candy. It was a piece of stone, and Tim looked closer and it read:

BILLY 1970-1980

CAUSE OF DEATH: HOUSE FIRE

Marley Paul

0300 000000 0000

12 years old

7th grade

"The Carved Pumpkin"

On Saturday October 25th I woke up bright and early to carve my pumpkin with my friend. I carved my pumpkin as a ghost, and my friend carved theirs as a tombstone with a scary creature popping out wearing an orange jack-o'-lantern on its head. Then we went to a pumpkin patch that was full of bright orange pumpkins, colorful fall leaves, and beautiful flowers. There was a wonderful smell of apple cider packing the air. Everything felt like a wonderful fall day. Then I begin my afternoon walk down spooky avenue.

As I approached graveyard lane I could feel that something was off, at first I couldn't figure out what was going on. "Hmm" I thought to myself in a worried manner because I walk down this street everyday with NO PROBLEMS. I was so confused so that's when I looked to my right and couldn't believe my eyes, so I had to look to my left to confirm what was going on. Then, I knew exactly what was happening. IT WAS THE GRAVEYARD HAUNTING ME. I was so frantic I couldn't even control my hands.

All I saw was this scary creature wearing a jack-o'-lantern on its head. Then, I started running back towards my house, as I got to the end of graveyard lane I looked back and there was that scary creature following me. I kept on running until I got to my house, before entering my house I looked back to see if that creature was following me. When I looked back there was no sign of that creature, except an unusual piece of paper in the middle of the road. Since I thought that piece of paper was a trap, I decided to leave it alone until later the next day. After locking all my doors I then realized that the creature I saw in the graveyard was the same creature my friend carved onto their pumpkin. It all made sense now. I immediately called my friend and told her everything that happened. She said "What can I say? I can predict the future." She also mentioned that the creature will lead to opportunities in the future. I was so surprised, confused, and worried all at the same time, that I couldn't wait to read that note but I decided to wait till the next day to go back. That night I couldn't sleep because I was confused about the note, and stressed because I needed one more volunteer for my Halloween haunted house.

The next afternoon, I walked over to the note in the middle of the street and picked it up and went back to my house to read it. The note said "Meet me at the waterfall in the cemetery at 3:00 PM and I will give you an exciting new opportunity." When I read the note on the bottom corner it was a picture of my friend's pumpkin. I then realized that the carved pumpkin came to life. At 2:55 I left my house headed to the waterfall in the cemetery. As I

approached the waterfall I noticed the creature sitting in a darker corner than the area around him. The creature said "If you want your haunted house to succeed you need my help to scare." I said yes and also asked "When can I show you around the Halloween haunted house?" The creature said "Anytime." On the 29th she showed the creature around the haunted house and introduced him to the other volunteers. On Halloween night they had the best haunted house ever and every trick or treater loved it. Now every Halloween her and the creature scare trick or treaters.

I learned that sometimes scary things can also help you out. Oftentimes people don't face their fears and can miss out on opportunities, I know this because if I didn't face my fears my haunted house wouldn't have turned out as good as it did.

The Day When Zombies Reign

Prologue

It was a dark, cold night. The clouds were so thick that any light visible from the stars or the moon was barely enough to illuminate one's own hand to the point of visibility in front of one's face. Falcia Candice was walking home from her night shift at the convenience store as she did every day, but on this particular night there was a feeling in the air that she had never experienced before. The only way that she could describe it was as if the air felt angry. She felt as if she could almost hear screams somewhere far off in the distance. This feeling increased as she came closer to her apartment building. That was not the only thing that made her uneasy though. Despite the fact that no light was coming from the stars or moon, the air seemed to be illuminated brightly by a red glow. The air was thick and smoggy, even more so than typical in the busy city in which she lived. As she approached her street, she soon realized why this was. Despite the fact that the night was cold and humid, the whole block had been lit ablaze in a fiery inferno that was consuming everything within its reach. The streets were a mad frenzy of terrified citizens running for their lives, screaming out of terror. Falcia quickly retreated to her sister's house, which happened to be only a couple of miles away. What neither she nor any of the other people who fled from the fire that night noticed was the menacing, disfigured creature smirking with an evil grin in the distance as the entire block went up in flames.

Falcia and her sister Clemantine returned in the morning to see what had become of Felicia's street. When they arrived, they were quickly turned away by a detective standing at the scene of where the fire, which had been extinguished early that morning, had been.

"I'm sorry ladies, this area is highly restricted. I am going to have to ask you to leave."

"What is all the fuss about?" asked Clemantine. "Why are there so many police cars here?"

"I'm sorry ma'am, but I am not permitted to allow civilians into the crime investigation scene," the detective replied. "I'm going to ask you to leave the premises."

"Crime scene?" asked Felicia, "I thought it was just a fire. Why are you running a crime investigation?"

"Suspected arson," the detective responded.

"Arson?!" said Felicia and Clemantine simultaneously.

"Yes, and I would be pleased if you would exit the premises immediately so that you do not spoil any of the evidence."

Felicia and Clemantine quickly returned to Clemantine's house in a feeling of shock. Why would somebody do such a thing as to burn down an entire block?

The answer to that question came the next day. It turned out that the fire was caused by a vigilante who associated himself with a gang that called themselves "The Lizards". The gang was known throughout the area for their violent rioting methods, but it was unknown who the ringleader was. All that was known about the ringleader, in fact, was that he worked by cover of darkness, and had a deep, diabolical lust for power and fortune.

What they did not know was that his schemes went far beyond causing chaos through "The Lizards". No, they were only the tip of the iceberg; a smokescreen to distract the public from his true plans...

Part I

This is the story of a country gone to pieces. A once powerful nation reduced to a state of weakness. What once was a global superpower turned into the laughing stock of the world.

It began with a prosperous nation at the peak of its power and economic strength. This country was led by a strong, powerful ruler, from whom the country benefited greatly. He was an incredible leader, but alas, as every human being has a weakness, so did he. His weakness was that he had trouble discerning when and where to speak out and when and where to keep silent. Unfortunately, this weakness gave the enemy a foothold. This enemy was none other than "The Lizards".

When it came time for a new leader to come to power, "The Lizards" took advantage of the previous leader's weakness to convince the majority that their candidate was the better. Many of these people were unaware of the damage that "The Lizards" had caused to their society, while others were in on the conspiracy. Unfortunately, common sense did not prevail, and "The Lizards" were allowed to place their candidate into power. This candidate, whose name was Hingle McDingleberry, was very old and confused. His mind had grown incredibly weak over the years, and the same could be said of the rest of his body. He was as gullible as a sock puppet, and the only thing which he had gained over his long life was more pride and foolishness.

As time passed, "The Lizards" continued to rule with ignorance and tyranny. They killed off the weak and helpless, and the leader of the country, being in league with them, sat back and

watched it happen, and even endorsed it. This madness continued for months, until the fool kicked the bucket. Then, something happened that no one would ever have guessed.

Part II

Nobody had seen or heard word of McDingleberry for weeks. Rumors were beginning to spread that he was no more. This indeed was true, though that was not the last that the citizens of the country would see of him. A few weeks after he kicked the bucket, he made a live appearance on television to give a speech considering the rumors.

"I got deads, I mean dead you all says, but dead is not a thing of the past, present for the one that I be," he began. The people thought nothing of his horrible grammar, and they were not at all surprised by what little sense he was making, for this was his typical way of speaking. "I wants your brains 'cause lizzard want thinks for me head, cause I got none. The brains is a thing that the brain needs to f-function the brain, because that one monkey prophet I met says that the mango is a meat. He say that b-brains be much better than m-mangoses. I eats the brains 'cause them yummy and I got none intelligent juice like the sock juice I eats in lunch yummy. So please give yummy bumpy lumpys in you heads to me. Okay hello-I mean Goodbye."

"Did you catch any of that?" Felicia asked Clemantine, turning off the television.

"Not a word," Felicia replied.

"Man, he really had me thinking he was dead. I guess he was just taking a spontaneous vacation to a foreign country."

"Or hiding in his basement."

"Yeah, the way he was talking, I might even think that he died and became a zombie if he didn't talk like that all the time."

"Yeah... Do you think? I mean is it possible that—"

"Oh come on, you're not seriously saying you think that he is a zombie are you? I mean, that is impossible."

"Is it though? I mean he kept implying that he was craving brains. Isn't that unusual, even for him?"

"I guess so, but there is no such thing as a zombie sis."

"I suppose you're right."

After that conversation, no one said anything more about McDingleberry being a zombie, or anything of that sort. No one even gave the subject any more thought. Not until Felicia got a strange letter in the mail, that is. It read:

"To: Felicia Candice

Civilian of this fine country, it is an honor to announce that you have been selected to attend a special focus group at the estate of his majesty, Hingle McDingleberry, one fortnite from today at approximately 5:00 pm. It has come to our attention that many of the citizens of this fine country are displeased with how he is running it, and his highness would like to iron out this issue.

Respectfully,

Joe Snakeskin, second in command of this fine nation.

P.S., Don't even think about refusing this offer; we know who you are and where you live."

This letter made Felicia uneasy. Clemantine was equally nervous for her sister's sake.

"I don't like this one little bit," said Clemantine. "Felicia, I don't think that you should go to this meeting."

"Clemantine, I have to go. Who knows what these people are capable of if I anger them and don't do as they say?" Felicia replied.

"Who knows what they are capable of if you fall for the threat and go to this meeting?"

"Clemantine, I'll be fine. I can take care of myself."

"Take care of yourself against what? You don't even know what you're up against."

"Clemantine, I have to go. If it is a trap, then I should investigate so that I can warn other people about what they are getting themselves into."

"If you get out of there alive."

"Oh Clemantine, stop being such a worrywart. I'll be fine."

"I know you will. I'm coming with you."

"Clemantine, I don't need—"

"Don't try to argue with me Felicia. I am going whether you like it or not, and nothing that you say will change my mind."

"Fine," said Felicia. "But only if you promise not to make a scene."

Two weeks later, the sisters hopped into Clemantine's car and drove to Hingle McDingleberry's estate, for estate it was. It had two ballrooms, ten bathrooms, twelve bedrooms, and a large, gated fence surrounding the entire twenty acre property.

"This place gives me the creeps," said Clemantine.

"No kidding," Felicia replied. "It looks like it was at one point a grand manor, but now it is a glorified dump. The paint is peeling, the gate is barely still attached to the hinges, and the yard is completely overgrown with weeds."

"Felicia, are you still sure about this? The likelihood of this being a trap is very high."

"A trap set by whom, and for what purpose? Why would anyone want to target me?"

"The same kind of person that would set your whole block on fire for no good reason. The police were able to trace the origin of the fire to your apartment building. Don't you find that suspicious?"

"Why should I?"

"Felicia, don't you see? You *are* being targeted. My guess is that 'The Lizards' orchestrated this whole thing. I do not know why they are targeting you, but they are. I just don't think that this is a good idea."

"Clemantine, I've already made up my mind. Are you coming or not?"

"Felicia, you are way too naive. You would never survive in there alone. Of course I'm coming with you."

With that, Felicia and Clemantine both approached the gate. It was opened by a tall, thin man who had a peculiar look on his face. It was almost as if he looked like he was plotting some dark scheme in the back of his mind. He lead them to one of the mansion's bedrooms. Clemantine found this very peculiar, but Felicia glared at her as a way of telling her, "We will be in more trouble if you act openly suspicious."

"Wait just one moment," the man said. "I will call you out one at a time."

After saying this he left the room.

"Felicia, what have you gotten us into this time?" Clemantine moaned.

"I don't know," Felicia replied in a worried tone.

About fifteen minutes later, the man came back and called for Clemantine. She hesitated at first, but then she noticed the gun that the man was carrying under his jacket. She did not lead on that she had seen it, but she obediently followed him to another room. This next room was really nothing more than a walk-in closet. It was dark, and there was no source of light besides that which came from a flashlight which the man was carrying. However, despite the lack of light, Clemantine quickly noticed a chair in the middle of the room, which was right next to a long coil of rope. Clemantine had a bad feeling about what would happen next. It turned out that her intuition served her well. The man quickly closed the door, and then turned to Clemantine, with his gun drawn.

"Get in the chair," he said.

Clemantine obeyed without question. She had anticipated that this would happen. She was no idiot though, nor was she a coward. Keeping her cool, she knew just what to do. As the man was tying her to the chair, Clemantine puffed out her gut so that she could free herself when the man left.

After tying Clemantine up, the man proceeded to fetch Felicia. He had different plans for her though. He brought her to McDingleberry's personal quarters. This made Felicia very uncomfortable. When they arrived, Felicia was greeted by a man in a ski mask.

"Greetings, my beauty," the man said.

"Who are you, and where is my sister?" Felicia snapped.

"Oh, she's a feisty one. Perfect for the experiment," the man said to himself.

"Listen creep, I don't know who you are working for, but you better tell me what you are up to. I am not going to be a subject for any experiment, and if you don't tell me where my sister is you are going to regret it."

The man in the ski mask laughed at this threat. "Charming," he said. "Well, little missy, I would not make such threats to me. You see, you do not want to mess with my friend here. He is indeed, how do you say it, armed and dangerous." With that, both men left the room, the man with the ski mask maniacally laughing as he locked the door, leaving Felicia locked in the room. After that, she noticed the sound of some kind of creature having a fit inside the room's closet.

Meanwhile, Clemantine had managed to escape the chair. After freeing herself, she quickly ran to the bedroom where she and Felicia had originally been kept. When she saw that Felicia was not there, she tried to think of where else they might have taken her. She knew that they had not taken her to the same closet that she had been held in. Where could Felicia be? Suddenly, Clemantine heard a loud scream coming from further down the hall. She quickly

followed the sound to McDingleberry's personal quarters. She knew that scream. It was Felicia's.

Inside the room, Felicia had heard something that sounded like a door being electronically unlocked. She looked towards the closet, and quickly noticed where the sound had come from. The closed door swung open, and out came Hingle McDingleberry. He was drooling and making strange, awful noises, like a rabid dog. Then he spoke, and what he said made Felicia scream with fear and horror. It was at that moment that she realized that she had been right about McDingleberry being a zombie.

"I want your brains," he said. "Brains!"

Clemantine heard this from outside the room. Terrified, knowing that the zombie had every intent of eating her sister's brains, she quickly undid her hairpin and got to work picking the lock on the door. She had always been good at picking locks, and this particular lock was not very complex, so she was able to get the door open in a matter of seconds. She was not a moment too soon either, because just as soon as the door was open, Felicia ran for her life out of the room. She had been cornered against the door by the zombie, and just as soon as it was about to attack, Clemantine had opened the door. As soon as Felicia was out, Clemantine quickly closed the door, locking the zombie inside. The girls ran to the car and drove straight to the police station. The two captors were apprehended, and it turned out that they were indeed working for "The Lizards". However, nobody was ever able to confirm that Hingle McDingleberry was a zombie, and so Felicia and Clemantine Candice were both deemed insane by many people. Very few people actually even listened to their story without laughing at them. After the incident, the two sisters moved to a faraway country, and stayed away as long as their country of origin was ruled by a zombie.

Epilouge

Somewhere off in a dark, abandoned warehouse a rather unsavory character lurked, every day plotting and scheming some dark plot to take complete control of the country. He always did his dirty work by the cover of darkness, and he was very, very good at covering his tracks. Nobody had caught on to him, and nobody suspected that he was involved in any conspiracy.

"That was a close one Arlene," he said to his pet rat. "It sure is a good thing that nobody took those darn girls seriously. They could have traced the whole thing back to me. But don't fret. Nobody has caught on to us. Our cover remains intact even now. Nobody is aware of our plot. No, they do not even have a clue what my grand scheme is. They may think they know, but the knowledge they possess is only the tip of the iceberg."

CRAZY

Whenever I see you, see you with her. It makes me crazy. I miss the old you, I miss the days we used to laugh, cry, and smile together. Nothing makes sense anymore. "Hi miss Garrett" I said as I walked into the dark cold classroom. It used to be a room filled with laughter and smiles. But when you left it all disappeared. I sit down in the chair that used to be yours. Every time I sit down in the same exact chair day after day, it seems like I'm losing you day after day. I snap out of my day dream as the teacher shakes me awake. She sent me to the counselor to talk about what I was dreaming about. This isn't the first time I had to talk to him about my dream. We start our conversation off the same way we always do. He turns to me and says "was it the same dream?" I responded saying "no it was different this time." "continue on" he says in his deep terrifying voice. I proceeded to tell him, "I was in my lawn at night looking up at the dark summer sky. I used to do this with her every summer since 2016. October 31, 2016 the day I finally realized I became friends with Jess." "whos Jess" he asks while rudely interrupting me. I tell him that Jess is well and was my best friend but she's been missing for two years now.

It goes silent in the room. He tells me that I should go back to class so that's what I did. After school I don't go home. I went to the last place we hung out, the playground. As I'm sitting on the swings a creepy man appears and taps me on the shoulder. He kept repeating "I know what you did and you will pay for the misdeeds you have done." He followed me all the way to my house. I burst through the front door, yelling at my mother and father to hide me from the crazy man outside. They both rush to the door with a gun in my dad's hand as he steps outside to take a closer look. I peek out the window and make eye contact with the old man. He was bleeding from the eyes and was bleeding from the ears now. Had my father shot him? Why haven't I heard any gunshots? My father steps back into the house and informs me that noon was there and I shouldn't scare my mother or him like that ever again. As I begged them not to leave me alone I looked out the window and the old man was gone.

Irish outside knowing hoping that I wasn't crazy and just seeing things. But this time I knew I wasn't crazy because there was now a pile of blood where the old man used to stand. I called my parents out to have a look but they couldn't see it. I dropped to the floor and put some of it on my hand, they saw the red liquid on my finger tip. I swallowed it. They were both grossed out but I realized it was actually quite good. As I was going to go for more my parents stopped me and we all went inside to call the police. I couldn't stop thinking about how the blood had tasted so good. The cop arrived and we gave our statements. After the long night we all just had my parents fall sound asleep but I stayed awake remembering the taste of blood. I had to get more but where? I sneak out of the house and go to Paul's house. Yes his blood would taste amazing he's most popular and is active. As I walked into the front door of his house I grabbed a knife from the kitchen, I searched the house quietly for Paul's room and once I

found it I saw him. I saw him lying in his bed peacefully dreaming. I walked quietly over to the boy and slighted his throat. I could smell the sweet tasteful blood raining from his lifeless body. I waited patiently for the blood to trickle into the empty gatorade bottle. I sat there for 5 minutes collecting his blood. After the task was done I left.

Every Night i went out to collect the blood from my victims. Every morning I would see another news report saying that someone was found in their home dead with a slit throat and no blood left behind. They eventually caught me and to my suprise my arresting officer was Jenna, she had told me she had been onto me going mental crazy a few years back and wanted to watch me from a distance so she faked her disappearance and put me into the mental hospital with the crazies. I didn't deserve to be here. I was not going to get disrespected like this. So at 12:30 when the officers came to give me my nightly medicine, I wasn't there. I went back to my hometown and I was ready to drink.



SHATTERED

PEMBERLY GUNDERSON

Axel often found himself waking up against his will, with his head tipped down and his hands stretched out with fear. He felt evil. He turned his lamp up to the brightest setting and pulled himself out of bed. Axel quickly turned on his closet light, carefully watching his back. It was 4:00 in the morning, but still dark, unlike his newly lit room. He crawled back onto his bed and simply sat. Sat and stared at the very same wall he stared at every night. The same spot. The same little *hole*.

It wasn't quite small, nor big. His head would barely fit. It was him, who had caused it. With his gentle eyes, concentrating all his feelings into the black abyss. Axel watched it grow a tiny amount each time.

Having felt calmed enough to fall back to sleep, he fell backwards, with his eyes slammed shut. He tempted himself to think about it. The dream. The thought even horrified him. He began to slowly drift off into the darkness of his inner chimera.

Axel did not feel nervous. Or scared. Or brave. He did not feel anything. Absolutely nothing. He did not know how to style his hair that morning. He did not know which toothpaste to use. He did not know which clothes he would have liked to wear. So Axel didn't do his hair. He didn't brush his teeth. He reached his hand in his closet and wore what his long fingers had grasped. Not that it mattered anyways what he wore, all his clothes were the same. Tan skinny jeans, a white button up shirt, and a vest on top.

He slowly, slowly climbed his splintery stairs. Axel creaked open the tall skinny door, guarding the opening with his body as he slipped through. Darkness. Visions.

He slammed the light switch on, and calmly walked across the old wooden boards that he walked across every day. There, he sat. Right there on the cold harsh floor.

Axel tried to remember. To remember the simplest things. To remember his favorite color. His favorite food. Even just his favorite room in their house. After 11 minutes exactly of torturing himself, Axel stood up, and turned towards the looming mirror behind him.

It stretched from wall to wall, ceiling to floor. He looked deeply into the mirror, at himself. His raged black hair wisping across his eartips. His

pale white face resembling nothing but skin and bones. He reminded himself that he hadn't gone completely insane. He still had fractions of his mind. Like when a glass shatters, and there are pieces. Everywhere. Just not joined together quite yet.

Today was the last day he had. He needed to hurry. To try. Axel raced over to his bleak kitchen and opened the giant fridge door, to reveal a giant feast. Turkey and lamb chops, cheeses and pasta. He grabbed hungrily at his stash, shoving it in his mouth. Raw and cold. He didn't care. It wasn't for *him* anyways.

Today was the day his tiny black hole by his bed would grow to its full potential. He wasn't sure what would happen then. He wasn't sure how he knew that today was his deadline. He wasn't sure how big it would grow. It was true, that nothing at all could happen. But Axel had this awful feeling. That it was going to open up, wide enough to swallow his whole room, and he would slowly, slowly, tip down the black abyss. Wondering what was beyond.

Axel begged himself to stop thinking about it. For it only reminded him of the dream. The same old stupid dream that had been replaying in his poor head for *years*. It terrified him.

He slammed the heavy fridge door closed, and cleaned himself off in the rusty old sink. He glanced at his grandfather clock aside the mirror. 4:00 am. Perfect timing.

Axel then heavily stared at the door he dreaded to open. The door that would seal him from the upstairs world. He shivered with a deep longing, that the door would go away. That Axel would never have to slowly walk down those cursed stairs ever again. For, he was only a child.

His clock rang. He jumped and spun around, whipping his hand on what was his mom's favorite old pan, dangling from the ceiling. In his frightful state, he cried out, stepping backwards. Unfortunately, he tripped on the various food wrappers and containers that lay on the floor, and fell. Axel braced himself for the harsh sting of his back against the kitchen tiling.

However, he kept falling. He fell, fell, fell. Axel reached his arms up... Up where there should've been light. Up where the comfort of his own stable, walls were. Where his memories lay. Where he lived all his life. But darkness. It was everywhere. His worst nightmare. Swallowing him whole everywhere he frantically tried to grasp. Darkness. Visions.

Terrible, terrible screams. Everywhere. He soon realized they were his own. Mimicking the sounds that forced themselves in his head every night. Axel felt as if he was dying. His soul deeply ripping itself away.

So this is it. When I land my body will shatter. My fingers will turn cold. My heart will stop. And I will let out one final breath as I slam into whatever is below.

All these thoughts as once. He was only a child. His vision began to go cold. The hands stretched out in front of him slowly began to close in, covering themselves in darkness, until nothing was left. He felt very sleepy, and, reluctantly, drifted off to sleep.

Axel awoke in darkness yet again. However, he was not piercing through the air. He was on stable, solid, ground. It was rigid and dirty, uneven and painful. Axel realized he was laying on a rock. There was dirt and rock all around him. But most importantly, darkness. This time he didn't have the protective advantage of being in the air. Vulnerable.

He felt an urge to get off the rock. As his skinny hands landed in the dirt, flashbacks flooded his mind. The dream. Screaming. Begging. The silent pleading in there horrified eyes. Axel held his breathe, petrified that something would lerk out of the darkness.

Axel started to crawl. He didn't know why. There was a new objective sewn into his mind. *Find it.* He didn't know what he was looking for. He felt himself losing a piece of his mind with every passing second.

"Please..." Axel's raspy voice croaked into the fog. He knew time was running out. To find it. Find it. Thats all Axel could to think about. He was losing himself. Find it. The fog started to close in on him. Find it. He screamed into the void. "Find it!"

The ground got more and more gnarled every time he lifted his knee to take another step. The air he breathed became scarce and polluted. He felt mad. He just needed to *find it!*

Then it happened. The fog grabbed him. Twisted him. He eyesight turn cold. He went limp, falling softly into a six foot hole dug neatly beside him. The last thing that flashed through his mind, was their begging, pleading eyes. Looking up at *him.*

For the thing he did not find in time, was himself.

Audrey O.

71

7th grade/12 years old

*"Run!" Karina yelled, "Run... run as fast as you can."
I started bolting towards the door, but-*

"Karina, I know another place we can explore! My mom told me about it," I said.
"Oooh, where is it?" Karina asked.

Karina and I were best friends, we were also drop outs of college. I mean we already got a Bachelor's degree, and we were NOT going to stay in college for another 4 years. We explored abandoned buildings for fun.

"It's in France," I said.

"Oh... where in France?" Karina asked.

"Honestly, no clue," I said.

Karina and I had been best friends for years, and we've explored many places together. This was our first time going out of the country though. My mother bought us two plane tickets, and a bunch of food and everything we needed to be safe. We packed and waited for our trip to come. Two weeks later, we arrived in France.

"I have the directions to it," Karina said, "It's about a fifteen minute walk into the woods... Deep into the woods..."

I looked at Karina concerned. "Hopefully we don't get lost?"

Karina nodded her head and we walked on and on. Until we got there. There was moss covering the windows, and vines all over the bricks. It was mildly windy and the vines were swaying calmly back and forth. The stench was surprisingly good. I loved the forest-y smell.

"A-alright. Let's go..." I said.

We had some problems getting through the door, but we did it eventually. We looked around with our flashlights and saw broken beds and then... in the corner, there was a rocking chair.

"It's moving, Kari," I said, turning white.

"Should we leave?" she asked.

"Never, let's go."

I walked upstairs and then we heard... noises? There was a loud banging noise coming from the room farthest into the hallway. I gave her the look of *'I'm going in there.'* Karina and I walked slowly, looking around the dark hallway. Karina slowly opened the door. Hearing a crack behind us, Karina turned around and screamed.

"Oh please Kari, it can't be that-" I said, also turning around, "Oh... my god..." I ran into the room shoving Karina in and slamming the door.

"Why would you do that! We need to get out of here, and we're on the third floor!" Karina yelled.

"I don't know! We couldn't have gotten out of there in the first place!" I yelled back. Karina was about to yell back, but we heard a groaning sound coming from all around the room. I searched the wall for a light switch slowly... and quietly. I felt something squishy... something gross, slimy... disgusting. The lights turned on, and there was nothing there... just a plain, yellow wall. Karina fell, turning white.

"I can feel... something coming over me..." she whispered.

"Stop playing games." I snapped.

"This isn't a game... Alix..." she said.

"Yes, Kari?" I asked. No response.

"Kari?" I asked, turning towards her. She looked like a spirit had taken over her, like the ones in the conjuring. Floating in mid-air. Her neck snapped and forced her to look at me with those sweet, diamond blue eyes. Her eyes were crying for help, but her mouth could not move.

"Run..." she whispered.

"Don't waste your last breath on me, Kari..." I said.

"R-run! *Run, run as fast as you can. Don't stop. Don't wait for me.*" she cried.

I looked at her one last time as tears filled my eyes.

"I love you Kari..." I said.

"I love you... tell my mom I said that I miss her..." she whispered, tearing streaming down her rosy cheeks.

I ran. I ran as fast and frantically as I could. I was so close to the door. But it slammed shut. And suddenly, I saw every moment I'd ever spent with Kari... I don't know if she could see it too... I know I will miss her.

Harlow
7th grade

Two siblings walked into the forest. They knew they weren't supposed to be there. Their parents told them not to, their friends told them not to, everyone said not to.

"There's no good in that forest" People would say to them, but they ignored it. One of them was way more excited than the other.

"Zephyr is this really a good idea?" One asked, anxious.

"Obviously not but it'll be fun, Raven!" Zephyr replied.

Zephyr excitedly ran ahead. Raven had nervously followed. Some noises started up in the bushes that were almost entirely black, but they didn't care, well Zephyr didn't.

"Hey Raven, did you know people say these woods are corrupted? By you know, the exiled goddess of nature, Thistle or whatever her name was." Zephyr said, intending on scaring his brother. "They also say there's these flowers that hurt to touch, and there's these creatures-

"Zephyr stop! You're scaring me." Raven interrupted.

"If you say so, coward." Zephyr mockingly replied. The rustling in the bushes picked up even more, the sky started to get blocked by the pitch black trees. Sadly, Zephyr didn't decide to listen the warning signs. He continued walking, Raven was terrified, he did listen to the warning signs.

"Zephyr, are you sure its just a myth?" Raven asked, quivering.

"Of course! You think they'd allow such a tyrant to exist?" Zephyr had answered.

The rustling of the bushes continued, louder and more frequent, as if something was growing impatient. As if it had been watching for a long, long time, as if its patience was running out. Like the two were set on a timer before whatever it was would lash out.

Like a lion stalking a gazelle, it was unrelenting. It had been waiting, and following. The creature itself had made no noise, its surroundings did. As if they were trying to warn them. They were trying to tell them to get out of there. Zephyr had continued to ignore the warning signs, and told Raven he was being a coward.

Then, the timer ran out. The rustling suddenly stopped, then a mysterious creature emerged from the bushes ahead. It had four eyes, and it crawled around on all fours, or in this case, six. It let out a low, spine chilling screech.

"Wh-What is that!?" Zephyr exclaimed. The creature let out another spine chilling scream, slowly approaching. Its four eyes dripping with a black liquid that almost looked like mascara when it gets wet. It let out one final screech before it suddenly jumped.

It crawled around like a spider, incredibly fast and it went up the trees and back onto the floor. It then had jumped at Raven. It held him down with its arms and had made eye contact with the terrified human.

It screamed once more. Raven suddenly felt his life being drained away by the mysterious creature. Raven looked back at his brother who was terrified.

"Raven!" Zephyr cried.

"Zephyr..." Raven started. "Run... Don't come back.."

Zephyr had started off running, he stopped to look back for a second and then ran. Raven saw a brief flash before suddenly his surroundings had changed. The trees were replaced with massive thorns, red flowers with black dots had appeared everywhere. It smelled strongly of an unknown plant.

"Number seven five three, that's enough." A mysterious voice commanded. The strange creature stepped off. A strange woman appeared, she looked almost like a goddess.

"Wha- Where am I? Who are you?!" Raven asked, scared and confused.

"You should know this. Now, Raven. You are dead, but however, I can change that." The mysterious woman stated.

"Okay, what do I have to do?" Raven asked, still quite nervous.

"Become my servant, you will obey my every command. You are very different than many other specimens I've obtained. Join me and you can have a second chance, decline and you'll have an unfinished book for a life." The woman answered.

Raven nodded, "I'll- I'll accept." Raven replied.

The woman looked very much pleased by Raven's choice. She gave off a rather evil smile, her long, curled horns shone for a moment. She closed her eyes for a few seconds and then reopened them. She let out a little laugh.

"Very well, now this may hurt a little." The woman said, she summoned a small red flower with black dots, similar to the ones in the surroundings, and she enrooted it on Raven's eye. It had burned a lot and it gave off an odd feeling of corruption.

Raven let off a scream of pain before he suddenly stopped. His fear had disappeared, any emotions he had were changed into loyalty and devotion to the woman. As if he were turned into a puppet, and this woman was a puppeteer. As if he was a pawn on a chessboard.

"Now, your name will be Raven no more. You should also meet the only other being i've found who would be on your level of importance." The woman stated. Suddenly another figure emerged from the surroundings, she looked a bit like a robot, her eyes were dark gray, or well one was. The other was covered with that same flower.

"This is zero forty seven." The woman introduced, motioning to the new figure. The figure looked rather upset at being called Zero Forty Seven though.

"Madame Thistle, I prefer Cy." The figure corrected. The figure had crossed its arms.

"Ah yes, my apologies. This is Cy." Thistle stated.

"You're-" Raven started to say before he had been cut off.

"We must get going now." Thistle stated before turning around. "I'll see you soon." The figure then left, the other one following. Leaving Raven absolutely confused. He had thousands of questions and only a handful of answers. Then, he had awoken back where he had encountered the creature, as a completely different person now.

"I'll see you soon, Madame Thistle." He stated.

Red light filled the street, from both the moon and the red light bulbs. It's the middle of July yet it looks like Halloween. In the distance I swear I heard a scream, and it wasn't a scream of joy, but a scream of fear.

The scream was loud enough to be heard all across the world, it was so loud that it shattered my windows. The cold wind of the night rushed in and sent shivers down my spine. The door creaked open and I looked in fear. Before my eyes stood a tower.

I puzzled in wonder, wondering how a tower got inside my house and then it struck. The tower lit up and a jet of light flew out of it up into the sky, it had completely destroyed my roof. Shards of wood flew everywhere, slicing up my leg in the process.

I looked at my leg. It was just a small cut but it hurt like crazy. I looked back toward the tower.

The beam of light was still climbing up through the air disintegrating any cloud it came in contact with.

I stared, wondering what was going to happen to me, and then it hit me literally. The tower's beam had struck the moon and the shockwave from it sent me back into the wall. The tower was now glistening red.

The moon. The moon. The moon. I thought as I looked up seeing it get bigger, bigger and brighter.

The moon kept on getting bigger, redder and brighter. I looked towards the tower and it was now bright red as it pulled the moon closer to the earth.

I looked up, closed my eyes and took a breath...

The end

Name-Brett Mc

Email

Phone

Address- 2'

Age-15

Grade-9th

Note: I prefer text

Abigail W

100 00 words

12 years old

7th grade

Window

The window was glowing really bright. I thought the old couple that lived in that house was working on something... Something that I didn't want to believe. It was just a normal night, me walking down the road at night. To look for something, something extraordinary. I live at 234 Blue Fields. It was a quiet neighborhood with not too many people there but my creepy neighbors. Oh, how they scare me pretty dang hard. They are always up at night never leaving their house. I always wonder what they do in that house. Until... until it was night their front window was glowing. I went in... The house was old, it had spider webs everywhere. It looked like it hadn't been touched in years. Maybe even decades. There were broken chairs, ripped wallpaper, rust, mold, old photographs, and broken windows. No lights, no candles, no anything. It was like it had been abandoned. All of a sudden I heard a *crash!* The old couple was walking down the stairs knocking down all the stuff on the staircase? I didn't see the staircase when I walked, how did I miss it? I saw the photographs, but not the stairs. The old couple grew closer and closer until I saw their faces. I ran out the door, hoping they didn't see me. What if they saw me? What will they do to me? I darted across the road, slamming open the door, hoping, just hoping they didn't see me. I went to bed thinking about what would happen to me, why didn't I see the staircase, and why it looked like it was abandoned. I didn't go to sleep, I don't ever think I could again. The next day I heard a *Knock, Knock*, I opened the door it was the old couple...

The door creaked open slower and slower. Until I was standing face-by-face with the old couple. They had a pumpkin pie in their hands, and manipulative smiles on their wrinkly, scraggly, and hideous faces. They both have hair as bright as snow, and clothes that look like they had been in a box for 50 years. Why were they at my house? Did they see me? Oh god, oh god, why are they here? I slammed shut the door, hoping they would go away, but they didn't. They just didn't. *Knock, Knock, Knock*. After 1 hour of torture, I finally opened up the door and the pumpkin pie was just sitting there, all alone. Not a single soul was in sight. I just slammed the door shut again, and the pumpkin pie just sat there waiting to be taken inside. I didn't dare to go outside for the next week, and the couple was just staring at my house waiting for me to leave. A month of this passed by. I finally decided to leave, not knowing what was about to happen...

It was night, the wind was blowing and all you could see was the bright light glowing coming from the old house. I decided to go back into the house, trying to find something that could explain what was happening. Was I delusional, sick, or imagining things? I hid behind their car hoping, they wouldn't see me go in. I sat there, waiting for them to leave. 30 minutes later they came out of the house covered in something. I didn't think much about it. I crept into their house and looked around. It looks like a normal house now. What happened to all the broken chairs, ripped wallpaper, rust, and mold? What was happening? I'm I going crazy? Am I!? Am I!? "WHAT'S HAPPING?" I cried out not thinking the couple could hear me. Sobbing there in the corner, screaming crying, yelling as loud as I could, and then all of a sudden the old couple came running in. To see who was in their house. Without thinking I ran upstairs, into the room with the glowing light. I slammed the door behind me as the old couple called the cops to report a break-in. I realized I was in a room that every night was glowing as bright as the sun.

It was just a normal room, nothing you wouldn't find in your grandmas house. There was a twin six-zed bed, a dresser, desk, and candles. Was it the candles that were glowing? All of a sudden I heard the cops outside coming in and checking each and every room. I know if they found me in her the would for sure lock me up. I slide under the bed hoping they wouldn;t look under here. I felt something on my leg just sitting there. I turned my head around and saw something horrible. Something that scared me, something Im most afraid of. I will not say because I dont want to remember, but I screamed and I heard the cops running upstairs. They barged into the room and saw me there terrified. They took me down stairs and arrested me for a break in, but I know what I saw and no one belived me. The old couple was just sitting there, watching me. They had a manliptive smile on their face, laughing mocking me. Till this day no one has believed.

The Zipper

I found a zipper in the back of my head today. I found it by accident. I was putting my hair up into my sloppy cleaning day bun; like I do almost every Sunday. My hand brushed against something strange, it almost felt like a skin tag. After putting my hair up I grabbed my phone to be able to see strange things clearer. It seemed too big to be a regular skin tag, but it felt like skin and wasn't the shape of a tick or anything foreign. It wasn't my skin color either, it was darker than mine, almost a rosie gray, similar to colored metal. I slowly traced the zipper feeling line that was above it and flicked the tag up and down. I expected it to hurt.

Any good and rational person would have called a doctor or someone, but I didn't. I wanted to know how long it had been there, I had never felt it before. I felt as if I was obligated to open it.

I pulled the zipper down just a small bit. It still didn't hurt. As I pulled more, zipper teeth emerged from the seam. Somehow no blood emerged, but my skin started to pull apart. My hands shook as I pulled a little more, the skin easily separating. I knew that I needed to stop.

I heard my friend start to wake up. I quickly ran to the door and locked it as swiftly I possibly could. I didn't want them to see what I was doing. I knew, I knew on some visceral level, an invisible level that this was wrong. It scared me. It scared me how easily my skin peeled apart. What terrified me more was what was underneath the skin.

I heard stumbling towards the bathroom. My friend tried to twist the doorknob but failed.

"Dude, open the door, I have to pee" they pleaded.

"I'm in here" i shakily called back.

"I'll be quick" They were barely awake.

"No, go upstairs."

They paused, "Are you okay?"

"I'm just fine!" I didn't mean to say it that harshly. There was a silence that followed with hurt. They waited for a moment, probably looking for an apology, but soon walked away. I felt relief and fear on the same level.

After many deep breaths, I returned to the mirror phone in hand. When I was able to see the zipper again a thick black substance began to drip from the opening. It was too dark to be blood. I reached up to touch it, it was sticky and thick. There were little specks of light and sparkles inside of the substance. It was like little galaxies. The substance started to sizzle and burn on my fingers.

I shut my eyes tight to see if it would all disappear and reopened them to..nothing? It was gone. The opening was gone. The gooey sticky substance was gone. There was something behind me.

Some people would call me insane...but I would object, for I am not insane I am just like everyone else, Talkative, friendly, and normal. I don't know when they changed, when they thought I was going insane. Maybe it was when I stole my neighbors chickens for a meal one night, maybe it was when I started checking out books from the library that would not be considered...normal. Soon after talk of this began...one by one my friends, disappeared. I was...alone, alone again. I thought I was like everyone else, I brought sandwiches for lunch, candbars to trade, and a diary to write in, but it wasn't enough. Soon I started watching horror movies all night watching all of the devious ways people have gotten their revenge, for I was looking for my revenge. They left me you see, all 10 of them, they thought I was going insane, why would they think that. So one by one I went to their houses and learned their schedules...slowly but surely I found the best time to enter all of their houses in the same night so they would see nothing again they would be with me forever. One by one I got more dolls to play with, but one by one at the same time people disappeared. Soon there was a search and multiple people told the police it was me due to them being my friends. Soon they came to me and asked...I just stared and told them that they weren't going to be with us anymore and that they...retired life. The police just looked at me staring. I was 8 at the time and they couldn't believe me... a 8 year old girl, they started laughing and laughing as they checked my house. They didn't believe me...like everyone else they thought I was insane until they found them, all 10 of the used to be humans, now all dolls. They looked at me with fear as I held my blanket and asked if they wanted some tea. Now we're here. I'm now 18 and have been locked away since then, sadly no friends have joined me. I have been alone the whole time. No friends, no family, I've been...forgotten. Just like when I was 8, except I wouldnt be seeing anyone again. No one wanted me for who I am.

Alaska S

12 Years Old, 7th Grade

10/30/2022

Chief And Annie (Spooky Dogs)

It was a dark and stormy night. The rain poured furiously on all sides of the house. Classical music blared from inside the house. Annie woke with a jolt to thumping footsteps. Creeeak! The door opened slowly. Annie heard noises, a hand stuck out, and suddenly—

Clank! Annie, a black and brown dog, rushed to eat her food. Her friend, Chief, who had been on the couch next to her, looked at the food and got up to eat it. The tiny human who had fed them sat at the table to work on something. The mom human came in, and they started making their usual gibberish noises.

Chief perked up his ears and looked at them, but there were no interesting words being said. Annie looked up from her food. "Chief, what's a... 'cahstoom'?"

The off-white dog barely paused and said, "It's a thing the people start saying, then they play with a thing that squirts out glue. Then, they go out of the house and go from door to door to ask for free food in little wrappers."

Annie perked up. "Wait, wait, wait. You had me at free food. Do I get some? Can I partake?! And most importantly, HOW THE HECK DID IT GET IN THOSE WRAPPERS?!?"

Chief sighed. "You aren't allowed to—"

Squeak!

Annie was there at the site of the squeaking before you could say caramel. Chief rolled his eyes and slowly watched her tug the squeaky toy with the tiny human. She lifted Annie off the ground with it and Annie dropped it. Tiny human threw it down the hall, where it flopped like a wet rag and bumped into something. It was a white, bony human figure with no eyes, and its leg was MOVING! Annie slowly approached, not peeling her eyes off the human thing.

The mom human made noises and tiny human made noises back to her. They moved quickly, and the door they stay in every day shut. Annie stared at the thing. Chief came over and touched the foot. It stopped moving.

He turned to Annie. "Don't worry. The toy just hit the foot, causing it to start moving. This is due to the science of blah blah blah kinetic force blah blah gravity blah blah blah..."

Annie dozed off. She dreamed about roaming the neighborhood with glue on her while she ate free food in tiny wrappers. That sounded so fun...

"Hey!"

She stared at Chief with wide eyes and blinked.

"As I was saying..."

While his speech of boringness droned on, Annie looked around. A plastic thing bounced off her head. On the second whiff of it, she smelled something sweet. Something was on the side of the thing in human gibberish. Annie sort of knew human, so she tried to read it. C-A-N-D-Y. Canned Why? Cahndie? See Andy? Whaaat?

"...and that concludes my speech," Chief said. "Oh, and also, have you sniffed the skeleton? It's plastic. It's a toy."

Suddenly, while they were there, they heard people at the door. At that moment, a bag of candy fell and spilled in front of Chief. He started eating it while Annie scratched at the door. It opened.

"Trick or treat!" the people yelled. Chief's jaw dropped. A person grabbed the candy underneath him and the door closed.

"They smell like people, but they look like lizards with wings." Annie said. "Straaaange..."

Many times, people came to steal free food. Every time Annie pawed open the door and Chief was so surprised, he dropped the candy. The not-really humans came by all night.

The last people, though, were strange. They held marshmallows that smelled like paper. They did not yell trick or treat, but Chief had a big marshmallow flying toward his face. "Ow!" he said and inspected the marshmallow. "Wait—this isn't a marshmallow; this is toilet paper! It's so satisfying to chew! SEIZE THE TOILET PAPER!!!"

The two dogs scrambled for the people with marshmallow, who started running for their lives and throwing toilet paper at them. They chewed the toilet paper as it was thrown. The people had no more left, so the dogs headed home, the neighborhood coated in fresh toilet paper snow. The dogs had busted the TPer, and they came home, satisfied with all the toilet paper they had chewed.

The End

Beyond the screams of the night

Jaydee alicia :
8th grade age-14

The night is cold and quiet, it's too quiet. You can hear the wind blow through the trees as it blows closer and closer. Trapped in the dark of the night to see nothing beyond your reach. You try to find your way out of the darkness, but you can only see trees that reach farther and farther that you go." click, click, click" you hear footsteps behind you growing louder as it approaches. The sound of the footsteps sounds small like the ones of a child. It stops behind one of the trees, but when you look you see nothing there, "Hello, is someone there?" you call out but nobody answers. You decide to walk toward the tree of where you heard the sound. Slowly walking to the tree then a "swoosh!". You scream! Scared as you were you quickly look behind you. To see nothing there but trees. Your heart races, pounding faster and faster in your chest. You find it hard to breathe confused about where they had gone and the nose. You stop to take a breath and calm yourself. "I'm fine, it must have been the wind going through the trees". You try to reassure yourself. Trying to convince yourself that it was all in your head. That nobody was there and that you must have been tired. "Focus, I have to find a way out of here. You can't let yourself get scared like that again. focus on the path ahead." determined you turn back to the path that you were on originally.

5 hours have passed, but it feels like you been walking for more than that. You feel like your starving and dehydrated. You can't remember the last time you have eaten. It's hopeless, you won't be able to find a source of water or food. You haven't found any life forms other than yourself. No lakes or rivers nearby while you were walking. Your body can't take much more. Exhausted and tired out as it was, you might just pass out if you continue. Deciding whether to choose to continue or stop for a sit. You just can't choose. You feel like you should continue but if you do you'll pass out of exhumation. You choose to sit down on the tree. Looking up at the sky you think to yourself. Wondering why it hasn't been morning yet. It should have been morning by now. Though perhaps it may just feel slow. There are only 12 hours in a night. Only 5 hours have passed, it wouldn't take long for it to be morning. You decided to take a quick nap before you continue walking.

You wake up to a feeling of someone watching you, but when you open your eyes. You see nobody there but a bunch of trees. Though they look different from before. they use to look like normal healthy trees before you went to sleep. Now they look lopsided. They seem to be slowly decaying as their leaves fall off from the half-broken branches. That seems if you were to touch them they would break in an instant. Now thinking about it that's not the only thing that's changed. Everything looks like it's dying, even the moon seems to have pieces of itself breaking off and falling to the ground. It's like you've entered another dimension from the one you have always known. You decided to stand up looking at your surroundings. Seeing if there's anything that you can remember that I was there the first time. There's nothing everything is different, everything, everything... why? how? why is everything dying slowly decaying from the other? "I don't understand what's happening. This can't be real, it's impossible for everything to be dying at the same time." "They come searching for you. They've been waiting for you for a long time now" a strange but familiar voice speaks through one of the trees "it's been a while wasn't it? You look so different now, though it was been many years since the last time we met. Do you remember me or have you already forgotten?" "what do you mean? I don't even know who you are and how are you here?" you say confused and a bit angry about what's going on. Who even is this person and where did they come from? They sound familiar but you've never met this person in your life before now. So how is it that they seem to know you or are they playing a trick on you? trying to fool you into thinking that you know them somehow and then kidnapping you. Like one of those horror movies or one of those books that you used to read about. Before you got trapped in a never-ending loop of trees that go on for hours. That is now dying slowly but surely. "I don't know who you are or what you want, but why are you here and how did you even get here? There haven't been any paths that lead out of here so how?" there hasn't been any way out of here since you began here. So how is it that they got here? You haven't seen anyone here for a long time, so how is it that they're here? Have they been hiding this whole time? Maybe they're the person from before when you heard the footsteps. Though there's one thing you can't explain it's how they were able to move so quickly. If you can remember right when you went to go check the tree they left like a snap of a finger." you will find out soon, but not know we must go for we have been keeping them waiting for far too long. And they don't like having to wait. We must go now follow me." says the unknown person "why should I go? I don't even know who you are. I'm not

going to come with you . for all I know you might kill me and who are you talking about?" there are some many unanswered questions. but if they think that they're going to trick me they're wrong. I'm not some dumb person who's willing to trust every person that they met. I'm not stupid I know what they're playing and I won't stand with this. Until they give some answers, till then I'm staying put.

" know, don't be like that, I know this may be confusing but we don't have time. We've kept them waiting for far too long and we must go before it's all too late. If we don't go now you'll be trapped here just like the others. Trapped in their own nightmare that will never end. You want to get out of here is that right?" says the unknown person in a sweet but threatening tone of voice. " yes I do, but I won't have you trick me in one of your games if you don't answer me!" you says in a bit of rage. " fine I'll tell you but we must go now. Please if you follow me I promise to tell you everything on the way." the unknown person is desperate in letting you follow them but why? " fine, I'll follow you but with two conditions alright." you say trying to compromise with the person. " alright what are you two condition?" " you have to stay at least five feet away from me and you have to tell me everything, you got that?" you tell them in a strict tone making sure that they understand that your not their friend. "I understand, let us go now" we start to walk through all the trees that we pass by. " my name is Athena and I was once like you trapped in a never-ending cycle of my dreams. Unlike you though I'm stuck here forever with no hope of getting out. For where I'm taking you is where you will see the heavens. We have met before, long ago when you were only 5. It has been a long time, I don't blame your suspension on me. I only wish to help and let you be free from this nightmare that I now call home. The others that I speak of are the lost souls who were trapped here to meet the same fate as i." says Athena. " what do you mean by trapped in their nightmares?" you ask Athena. " their is a demon that is within us all but it chooses those who have lost all humanity or who they were. It sends the weak to find a way out of what they fear the most in a place they feel the safest. To trick and deceive them in a lie of their own creation. Making them believe that they are in control of everything. Giving them a sense of hope of escape to only lead to nothing but sadness." says Athena in a sad and broken voice. "I'm helping you so that you don't have to meet the same fate as me and the gods of the heavens will help you. I'm just your guide to lead you to them. They will help you find a way out of this nightmare." Athena says.

After a long journey with Athena, you see the gates of the heavens that Athena had told you about. It's not what you imagined at all. You step through a mountain of stairs that led up to the gate. You look back to see if athena followed you, but it seems that they had left before you had noticed. You decide to turn back to where the gates were. " bomb!" as soon as you touched the gate you were hit with an explosion. That sent you flying halfway down the set of stairs. You try again several times to no avail. Within those several times, they were each different. there were these weird black long hands that would grow closer And within each time there would be a new set of them coming closer. You decide to not mind them and to keep trying. For it was important to enter because of what Athena had said. Though it was too late, you had failed them. Each black hand grabs a hold on you pulling you to the ground. You couldn't see anything but darkness. Until you heard the sound of people laughing, screaming, and crying. You felt your both of your hands around your chest. Trapped, your trapped again but this time it's different. This is the reality all along, they were right they were always right. It was just your imagination going wild again. "I see your awake, it's time for your medicine dear."

Long ago there used to be the rich and powerful in this town of Texas which now have turned to a weak and poor town where you have to do the hardest labor to survive. It rains very little with no trees within sight. The only thing you can see is brown grass as far as the eye can see. But up on a big hill above the town is the haunted house. Everyone in town is scared to step foot on the hill for fear that an evil soul will take them underground. There are many legends about the place. Some people say it was a giant prism or a torture cell for the slaves or people that betray the rich and powerful. But it is just the house where the king of this old town lived. It has a big dome on the roof, built out of stone and has beautiful towers on each corner. It was basically a mansion and a castle at the same time.

My name is John and I live with my mom in the middle of the town. My dad left before I was born because we were too poor for much and dad wanted to have a lot of money. My mom worked at dinner until late at night and left early in the morning. During the day John played in his small backyard and tried to make toys because we were too poor to buy any. Also there was no toy shop. The town had the bare essentials and that was it. It was a boring town, where nothing ever happens and the same thing happens the next day and the next.

Every time I walk out of the house I see the mansion, our house is right in line with it which may be why no one ever bought this house and it was really cheap. The mansion gives me the chills. It feels like it is pulling me in. I think that it wants me to come in there but it just looks so creepy. When ever I am walking around I seem to always end up at the gate to the haunted house and I just turn away and run back home. This time though I stayed there and watched the house and I saw a glimpse of something stop at the window, stared at me and moved away from the window where you can't see it. I run so fast back home that people yell at me to slow down. I get back home in only a minute which when walking it would take 10 minutes to get home.

As soon as I got home I thought that I would need to go in there to find the real truth on why everyone died in the mansion and or left. Then I would come back to town, have a town meeting and tell what really happened. That is if I come back. I knew I was alone because one I had no friends and everybody was too scared to even get ten feet from the gate. A few brave men came in and after 2 hours they ran out screaming. Their minds never stopped being crazy and when they slept they would wake up screaming. If you ask what they saw they would just shake their heads, close their eyes, and start muttering as if they are remembering their horrible experience. I decided that I will go tomorrow when my mom leaves for work. I went to bed with my clothes already on so I could just get up, put my shoes on and leave. I wore all black so I could blend in and no one would see me. I just wore my light up sneakers but I put tape over the light up part to hide it.

I was at the haunted house gates at 4:00 in the morning. I opened the gate and stepped on the grass. This was the closest that anybody has been since the brave man came screaming out.

As he stepped further in she felt the temperature drop. She heard a wolf howling and ravens flew out of the trees. I walked up to the house where the moon shone brightly above it. IT was as if I could feel the pull toward the house. I opened the door. It was a really big wood door that had a rusty brass handle. I had to pick up the door when I opened because one of the hinges was off so it dragged on the floor. As I opened it it started to creak really loudly. When it happened I got so scared. Then I thought, if I got scared of the door opening then I would not even survive a minute in there. As I walked in I saw a long hallway with doors on both sides. There were spider webs everywhere. There was so much dust that you could not even see the floor and when you walked in it you left footprints in it. As I walked in it got colder and mustier. It got hard to breathe. Then a door flew off its hinges and the scariest looking thing came out. IT was super slimy with blood running down his lips. He was 8 feet tall with giant teeth and webbed hands and feet. You could see many scars on his head, probably where the other two men hurt him. I couldn't move. Then my brain told my legs to run and I ran like I've never ran before. And I made it home and never said a word about it to anyone again.

INFO:

Name: Alayna W."

Address: 72

Grade: 7th

STORY:

Headless Harry

It was a normal summer night, two friends, Tim and Liam, were having a night out in a hotel. They had heard the hotel was haunted by a ghost by the name of *Headless Harry*, they found an article online on how to summon him. Tim and Liam headed to the boiler room of the hotel, using only a candle as light, and Liam spoke the first words, "Harry, It's time to go home," Tim spoke the next, "You have overstayed your time at the hotel," Tim's voice was a bit shaky, "Time to go home.." The two boys sat in silence for a minute or two, then they heard a low clanging noise.

The boy's candle had been blown out, they sped out of the boiler room and back to their hotel room. They were breathing heavily, "That isn't what I had expected!", Tim exclaimed. "Yeah," Liam controlled his breathing, "We should head to bed though." The two boys took a separate bed and slept. Their sleeping was disturbed by a large knock on the door, Tim answered the door. A slight scream was heard and Liam woke up and looked at the door.

The door was open wide, and Tim was gone. Liam heard another scream, "Tim?!" Liam yelled. No answer. "Tim?..." Liam had made his way to the screams, coming from the boiler room. Still no answer. After a minute, the screams stopped. A dark figure appeared in front of Liam, it had no head. "Harry?!" Liam exclaimed. The dark figure whispered darkly, "Correct." Harry grabbed Liam by the head and dragged him into the darkness.

Liam could barely breathe, he caught a glimpse of Tim. Tim was different. Tim was missing his head. Liam panicked and tried to pry Harry's hand off of his head, Harry's grip grew tighter, Liam felt the pressure. Liam felt one last squeeze of pressure. Liam's body fell to the hard, metal floor. Harry crouched down, "Your father, he killed me. It's his fault you're dead." Harry took a tight grip onto Liam's head and ripped it off, just like Tim. Harry stood silently for a while, hoping nobody would summon him from his sleep ever again. Harry disappeared into the dark of the boiler room, sleeping again, 'till his next summoning.

The big surprise

Grrrrrr her stomach said as she left her office and got in her car. She sat there with the doors open for a minute to let the car cool down before starting her drive home. Little did she know a man was planning something, he had walked in her house with a giant smile. He started cleaning up the kitchen and sharpening all her knives. She was still about 15 minutes away, so he had plenty of time to prepare. He washed the dishes and fixed her clock on the wall. 10 minutes now, he started getting excited, often having to stop to pace back and forth. At this point his smile became so big it almost wasn't human. He grabbed some supplies from his car. He grabbed the bleach and set it in the sink. Then he started putting plastic on the walls and floor with Duck Tape. He didn't want to mop after the surprise. It was almost time, only 2 more minutes. He grabbed the bat in his hands and took a few practice swings before hiding it in the closet. His breath became slow, he wanted to be able to hear her enter. Then he heard a car had pulled up in the driveway, he gripped the bat harder smiling with anticipation. She pulled into the driveway before walking up to the door and fiddling with her keys. Klick! She walked inside wondering why it smelled like bleach. Then it hit her that she doesn't own bleach. She walked in the direction of the smell telling herself "it's all in my head" and "it must be the neighbors". She turned the corner to get to the kitchen before stopping in her tracks. There was bleach in her sink and plastic everywhere.

"what the he..." she didn't get to finish her sentence, There was a wave of sharp pain that started at head and ran down her whole body. She blacked out, thinking to herself why there was someone else in her house. She had been living in that house for a while, and all alone." It had finally been done. she was finally his" he told himself, his smile still growing. he knelt down next to her stroking her hair and repeating" you can finally come home with me my love" after 5 more minutes he had scooped her up in his arms and walked out the back door still repeating the same frase....

“The Rising Sun”

Mar-kee Waters

6855 Cedar Edge Dr.

719-464-8467

7th grade, 12 years old

The crunch of leaves and the shine of the moon arose as I stumbled through and over the stumps and asked my dog, “Hey boy, are you having fu-”

I heard a bark and I saw something drip down from the side of him. He ran off in front of me, half limping. I was about to run after it when I heard four extra steps appear behind me. I ran after him, but as I caught up to him he fell, crying. I tried to help him up.

“C’mom boy get u-” I looked at his side and there was a giant gash all throughout his side from his hind leg to just barely above the neck.

“Oh no, c’mom let's get you u-”

I heard a scream erupt from deep within the forest. I tried to push Buddy out of the way but I was too late. I heard the trees groan in pain as whatever it was broke through all the rocks and almost float over the damp leaves and roots. I teared up because I knew I couldn't help him.

“I'm sorry”

I ran off in tears, hearing the crying from my dog as I bolted through the forest, leaping over rocks and roots that have been uplifted from the ground. The moon's light got almost brighter, blinding even, and the forest was almost yelling at me. The noise became louder and louder as I saw sticks fly over me. I looked through my blurry vision, wind pounding my face, and my breaths getting heavier and heavier. I stared through my blurry vision to see a...cave! It was my only chance, until.

I heard a bark.

I froze where I stood.

“B-buddy?” I whispered.

“A-are you there?”

I walked aimlessly when I heard another bark to my left. I shifted around to see trees the size of skyscrapers and just a bunch of random bushes with these weird looking berries. It shook.

“Buddy?”

Barking arose from the bushes, it slowly started to get farther and farther away.

"HEY, I'M OVER HERE!"

"BUDDY!" I pushed through the bushes.

I was in the middle of one when I heard a rustle, it got closer, and closer, and closer. I turned around, nothing, I looked around behind me, it moved. Whatever it was didn't want me to see it. Sweat started to roll down my face and I felt my heart pounding.

"Is that you boy?" It stopped.

It shook a bit more, and I heard a whine.

"Ah Buddy, come here buddy." I called with relief

The rustling got closer, but something was strange. The bushes above him started to move as well. Rustling appeared from my left and before I could look, something swept me off my feet onto the muddy dirt and leaves.

This wasn't buddy.

A figure arose in front of me. A crackle came from it and barks and whines and...people? It rose a bit taller until letting out a booming scratch, these hands that were cut from the wrist down flew around the sides of it, and green-ish yellow eyes beamed through me. Just before it lunged at me, barely missing me and screeching again, I leaped up and ran through the bushes. Thorns going into my skin, cutting it, I got out of the shrubs but tripped on a stump right onto my stomach. I looked back to see the rustle and human noises getting louder.

"Hey, HEY! Come here! It's safe!"

I sounded like it but I knew it wasn't human.

My heart sank as I used the rest of my strength to pick myself up and keep running.

Sticks and stones flew past my face, almost hitting it.

The noise ended.

It stopped and i thought this was my only time to rest, i saw a perfect rock in the distance almost blinding me from the brightness of the new sun. I jogged over until I felt something hit my face. Red Liquid? I looked up and in that same second something fell to the floor.

It was buddy.

Words can't describe what I saw nor felt. Slowly trotted back, stunned.

A hand touched my shoulder with a Joyful whisper.

"Peek-A-Boo, I found you!"

The last I saw was the beautiful sun, rising over the land.

Guiltily.

The Cure

Phone number: 719-201-4332 719-654-3562

Address: 7734 whipple place

Age: 14 Grade: 7th

Name: Edward Stewart

Jack woke to the sound of his house hold phone ringing when he eventually picked up the old phone he heard the voice of a strange sounding man saying "Hey there Jack I'm willing to pay you \$1,000,000 for heading into this old scientific lab with the cure to cancer in it. I need you to find it at this address." Jack was on board ever since he heard \$1,000,000! After he finished getting ready Jack got in his old car and headed to the old address. He was kinda creeped out at the man's voice but in blight everythings weird. In fact not long ago a man just disappeared for 5 years and just came back. Anyway he arrived at the old science lab and pretty much had to pry open the non-functional doors and slowly walked into the lab. It was dark but he just turned on his flashlight and started looking in a room labeled Mixtures. After looking for a while he found nothing and gave up on that room.

He went into a hallway and heard a crash of something big hitting the floor. He assumed it was a rat or some stray cat. He ended up in a room called test subjects. He found a rat mutated with blobs of puss on it. He explored the room a bit more before finding a box with a label called the cure that had two locks on it. They were quite rusty so he bashed them with a rock all he found though was some spider webs and mold.

He opened a locker and jumped back in fear as a body of an old scientist fell out but did not make a thud. He slowly turned around the body on the ground and all he saw was a body full of stuffing from a teddy bear. "Looks like someone had the wrong idea at build a bear." Jack said trying to calm himself down but he could not stop shaking and he ran out of the room and continued looking for the cure. Finally found a vile full of orange liquid with a small hole in the top for a syringe. He saw the label and it said "cure." He assumed that it was the cure to cancer and took it. When he walked out of the room he saw a shadow of a big man walking by dragging something he ran back into the room and hid in a little corner till there was a scratching at the door he shot up and quietly hid in a locker the scratching soon turned to a knocking and again switched to a loud banging, pounding at the door and the door suddenly bursted down with a loud BANG!

As the man slowly walked into the room he started searching for something when he saw that the vial where Jack had taken the cure and the man suddenly smashed the table with the large axe he was holding that Jack somehow missed to see. The man screeched and started searching the place slowly sniffing as soon as soon as the man had went out of sight he rushed back to the locker Jack was in flung the doors wide open and Jack screamed in terror as the man grabbed him by his feet and draged him into a room and Jack scached at the floor screaming the door slammed shut with screams coming from the other side.

Elliot D

13, 8th grade

Disappearing Friends

I remember her scream as her brother was at school. Her death is within my hands and I had done something bad. Blake looked at me with concern so I snapped at it. I looked at his face and knew he had the look that he wanted to say something. We reached the carnival a few minutes before our friends did.

"Are you coming out Max or are you just going to miss out on this fun? You know why we are doing this for him." Blake said as he held the door open with a hand out.

I grabbed his hand and got out so we could wait before River and Ares showed. We waited a few minutes knowing they would be later because they actually went to school today. When they finally show. Something happened to me. I wanted them gone for no reason. River ended up going to the Mirror maze and I watched the minutes as he entered. 1,2,3 what was taking so long for him to enter. River finally went so I ran to lock it.

"MAX! Come here I want to play some games before we leave." Blake yelled over I caught up and we walked together talking about random stuff we've been through together. After a few hours I got a call from my friend Emma.

"Ares is dead so and River is missing I can't find them-" She started.

I hung up because Blake came back from getting some food so we could stay for a few more minutes before he dropped me off at home again."Three gone and two more left before I can be free from here." I said in my room as I looked at Blake from across the street as he returned home.

- Remember Who It started with -

A smashing pain hit my nose as I quickly raised up. My hands cover my nose as I try fully waking up but hear a laugh. "HAHA! Man I got you good Blake won't love a broken nose!" Tiger snickered.

"What the heck is wrong with you that hurts!" I screamed in a response to my nose getting a wack. "What day is it Tig?"

"The day before the carnival of course little Maxy Lee."

She left for the bathroom. I woke up in Blake's room but he went to school for the homework. I heard her get out for a towel. I hear the humming and thing's and I get closer.

"Oh hey Ma-" Tiger started but then screamed in a mumble way.

-Remember what you've done-

I woke up to police sirens heading to the carnival. I looked up to see Emma trying to scream at me for not coming to school. She was so annoying to me and never let me do anything. "Go away and have you seen River?"

"River? Whose River? I've never met a River guy."

I looked out the window to see a body bag come out of the bathroom. A moment of silence fell over me and I leaped forward at Emma with a pillow. "YOU DID IT! YOU LOST HIM! RIVER IS MY FRIEND HOW COULD...you." I screamed as the muffled scream broke to nothingness. A knock was at my door so I threw her into my closet and ran to the door nearly sweating.

"Brought you homework Max. I can help if you want."

"No I'm good dear. Thank you though."

He walked away after and I was there in a house with a dead body in my closet. No ideas to get rid of it came to mind so I grabbed a garbage bag and put Emma in it. Next thing I knew I was in the car being followed by my dear as I had three bodies in the trunk of it. I came to a stop at the woods though I grabbed them and Blake didn't get out. I found the lake me, River, and Blake went to when we were 12. I dropped the bodies in the lake and as I turned around to see Blake my vision went black. 5,4,3 What was happening? Was I dying or something happened?! As the some virtual goggles came off Blake hugged me with tears. River and Tiger looked down.

"A doctor came in a while ago and told us that you had some problems. I'll be staying at your house to take care of you for a while." Blake said as he started to stop tears.

Was it all a dream? Did everyone live? Am I alive? I'm back though with my dear and my friends . I don't want disappearing friends.

Yatziry Carpio

4945 Goulet Way

(719)-820-2005

3th Grade

Age: 13

Twisted

She was getting ready to go on her hike. She was packing everything she would need. Things such as a rope, pocket knife, flashlight, gloves, as well as some plastic bags. She started panicking, sweating, she could barely move. Feeling light-headed she laid down in her bed, thinking all she needed was a quick nap. She suddenly woke up to her phone ringing. She answered and groaned. Exhaustively she said "Hello? Who is this?"

"Have you done it yet Scarlett?" said this man while slurring on his words.

"Oh. Yeah yeah. I am just on my way out"

"Scarlett! You lazy idiotic girl! It's already 7"

"Okay? I'm going to do it, aren't I? Look what I'm doing for you!" she yelled while rapidly hanging up the phone. She immediately put her phone on 'Do not Disturb'. She ran downstairs to the front door, and slammed the door when she went out.

After 17 missed calls she had finally arrived in the woods. She turned on her flashlight, and she noticed somebody's foot. She yelped and ran up to the tree, but there was nobody there. She was scared but she continued her hike. She stopped, realizing she had finally found the perfect spot. She felt someone behind her. She grabbed her pocket knife and swung behind her. Again there was nobody there.. She felt crazy. Was this her guilt? She ignored it. She suddenly heard a faint voice saying "Hello..Hello...I'm here."

She took a deep breath. She started slowly walking towards the voice, when suddenly she heard footsteps behind her. Scarlett started running, not looking back. She looked lost, heading deeper into the woods. She tightly gripped the pocket knife in the pocket of her hoodie. She started laughing, when she realized she ran in a loop, ending up in the same place as before, the "perfect spot." She hid behind a tree, waiting for the man to pop up again. You would imagine her heart beating and beating until she couldn't breath. However she didn't have that problem, instead she was laughing hysterically. She turned around, hoping she would catch the attacker. Suddenly Scarlett felt a sharp pain in her stomach. Taking a deep breath, she started crying. The man started crying in joy. She secretly took the knife out, and swung the knife at him. She started laughing again, looking at the huge cut on his face. He yelped in pain. He ran. He tried to get out of the woods, but he was far too slow. As she suddenly tripped him and tried to stab into his chest. He had a good grip, holding onto her arms. He suddenly let go and pushed her off. He was trying to get up, but he kept falling to the ground. He was losing too much blood, there was nothing he could do to stop it. All he did was scream. "HELP! SOMEBODY!"

He gave up. Nobody could hear him. There was no one near. Scarlett had grabbed him by his feet and dragged him back to her "perfect spot." Before he could finally rest his eyes and breathe his last breath. Scarlett finally showed him why this was the "perfect spot." Last thing he saw was Scarlett holding his brother's head. She dug a whole and threw his lifeless body into the hole she dug. She finally called the man back saying, "I did it. Are you finally proud of me Dad?"

THE CRAWLSPACE

William m...

... feather Dr

By William m

Age:12

Grade: 7th

October 31st, 2016 at midnight is when Julius was taken. The boys had just finished trick-or-treating and explored an abandoned house for fun because they had always done it the night of Halloween. The two explored inside it but couldn't find anything interesting. They went outside to leave but then they found something. A crawlspace big enough to fit 2 adults in there. Kallen would regret what he did next.

"Hey I bet you 20 bucks you won't go in there," Kallen said to Julius while looking down the crawlspace

"Ok but you gotta get me the 20 dollars.how far?" Julius said to kallen while bending over to see inside the crawlspace

"At least mid-way in there I don't wanna lose," Kallen says to Julius while he gets up to watch Julius get on the ground and get into the crawlspace. "Here just call me on your phone so we can talk to each other."

"Alright I will go until I don't want to and since I'm better than you I will go far. Anyways, don't you want to come in scaredy cat?" Julius says while going further into the crawlspace.

"I dared you and that will just make you feel safer. The whole point of this is to make you scared!" kallen shouts into the crawlspace. Julius calls kallen on his phone and he answers "Did you hear me?" Kallen says to the phone.

"Yes yes the whole point is to scare me but you know I never get scared kallen," Julius says to kallen on the phone. "Wow it's super dark in here. I need to turn on the flash. Maybe turn on my camera to show you." Julius tells Kallen while he face times Kallen.

"Yeah dude it is dark in there and a bit creepy" kallen says to Julius as he squints to look further into the darkness of the crawlspace. Kallen hears the leaves crunching and echoing in the crawlspace. There is no sign of light at all in the crawlspace

"Ok dude I-I think I'm lost here." Julius says as he crawls faster down the crawlspace." A creature starts following Julius slowly not to alert him.

"Just retrace your steps, it's not that hard," Kallen tells Julius while trying not to make Julius panic.

"Wait, I think I hear something," Julius says as he stops being dead silent. Crunch Crunch Crunch is what both of them hear "T-That's not me crawling." Julius says as the crunching gets louder as the creature gets closer. Julius fills up with fear his hair standing on the back of his neck while hearing the slow crunching of leaves get closer.

"Ok calm down, that's probably the wind no way something is in there. Oh I think it's a rat just try to get back." Kallen tells Julius to calm him down

Julius sits still in silence trying to hear how close the thing is.

"Just go until you see a light," Kallen tells Julius while trying to find an opening. Crunch crunch crunch as the creature gets closer and closer behind Julius.

"THAT'S NOT A MOUSE!" Julius yells into the phone while crawling through the crawl space as fast as he can. The leaves crunching the more he moves.

"GO A PERSON IS THERE!" Kallen tells Julius while the crawling gets closer.

"NO, IT'S MAKING INHUMAN NOISES!" Julius says as the creature begins to gurgle and growls the sounds of many animals in agony. "I SEE A LIGHT!" Julius says while finding a window that's emitting the only source of light

"I hear you and I found the window you're at!" Kallen tells Julius as he opens the window making the light brighter. Julius gets closer and is about to get out

"Grab me and pull me out!" Julius tells Kallen as he reaches his hand out the window. Kallen grabs Julius's hand

"I got you, try to pull yourself," Kallen says while holding onto Julius's hand. "Julius?" Kallen says while pulling Julius's hand. The hand leads to

no body ripped off clean like a knife cutting butter. Kallen stares in shock as he hears the creature crawling away with Julius's corpse.

Jordan C
14 years old
8th grade

The Escape of Tyrone

By: Jordan Davis

Hey, you probably think I'm a normal person, but that's not true because according to the judge and jury I'm an evil, sick murderer. But according to me I'm a genius. This is the story of how I escaped. I had just finished up a fresh grisly murder and I had been leaving clues behind at every one of my crime scenes hoping to get caught just so I could escape again but this time I was sloppy. When I ambushed her she pepper sprayed me and started running, so I chased her down the whole block as she was screaming. When I finally caught her there were other people coming so I took her in a dark alley and covered her mouth so she could make any noise and I told her "One peep and you're done." She tried to scream so I slit her throat and put her body in a bag and shoved it in the disgusting, smelly dumpster.

One night while I was in prison I just got fed up with all of these people telling me that I've changed and that I can escape this time, and that's when I put my plan into action. I waited until everyone was asleep and once they were I took out my paperclip and picked my cell lock. I slowly crept down the hall trying to not make any noise, but then I suddenly had an urge to sneeze. Ah ah ah choo!. I let out a big sneeze and because of that now a guard was walking around to see who was there. "Hey who's there!" I heard his footsteps getting closer clink, clink, clink. So I hid in the shadows and crouched down on the dirty floor.

After evading the guard I made my way around the corner straight towards the main exit but then I remembered that it was heavily patrolled by armed guards, so I changed routes and made my way to the side exit which no one guarded. On the way there I stopped to get my clothes and belongings that I was arrested with.

I typed in the code which I had remembered seeing a guard put in the other day, and went out to the side of the building. I crouched down in the shadows just in case there were any guards outside with me. Now I had to move quickly because the guards would be waking up the inmates soon. I started to dig my tunnel under the gate. It was 5 feet deep and 7 feet long. I crawled through the tunnel and changed out of my inmate uniform. I took the money that I had when I was arrested and I went to get some food and new clothes, after that I changed my name and got new documentation and bought a ticket to the first flight out to Mexico that morning. One I landed I noticed that there were a bunch of Police cars surrounding the plane and then it hit me. One of my murders had been done in Mexico about 5 years ago and now it was coming back to bite me in the ..Bang!!! I had been shot by the cop. It was non-fatal but I knew my killing spree was over. Even though I couldn't kill anymore I was still alive and my victims were not.

THE KNOCK...

By Klohee L. M...

9)

Address- ,

Age- 11

Grade- 6th Grade at Janitell Junior High

CHAPTER ONE-THE PREPARATION

Carrie and Annabelle Burton were watching the news. Carrie didn't pay much attention until she heard the words, "There is a crazed insane asylum patient named Vlad Mors on the loose!" Annabelle and Carrie leapt up quicker than lightning and sped to lock the door. They went up to their shared bedroom and hid under their covers.

Carrie whispered to Annabelle's bed, "*Psst. I have an idea!*" Annabelle then replied, "*What is it?*" Annabelle then got up after Carrie signaled to her. They snuck into their tiny kitchen to get something to protect each other with. Carrie chose a metal pan while Annabelle chose a simple wooden spoon.

Annabelle said to split up in dark clothes in the shadows. They got dressed in black clothes with their weapons and went to hide in the darkest shadows of their apartment. Annabelle wanted to tell Carrie to go to the kitchen but she couldn't. They had to stay silent in order to be safe.

CHAPTER TWO-WHERE IS MY HAT? WHERE ARE MY SHOES?

Carrie went to find her black hat to conceal her blood red hair. However it was nowhere to be seen. She was also looking for her shoes. Again, they were nowhere to be found. She then went down to Annabelle and whispered, "Have you seen my hat and shoes?" In reply Annabelle said, "No I haven't seen them since the news came on." Carrie then thought to herself, "*Then that means that someone or something must have taken them.*" The moment that thought arrived she started hearing knocks.

Knocks on the floor, the windows, the doors, even the ceiling. Then creaking started everywhere. Carrie said to Annabelle, "Hey did you hear all that creaking and knocking?" Annabelle replied, "No, why do you ask?" Carrie then said, "Oh never mind. I must be hearing things." Carrie then went to her bedroom and closed the door. She felt that the best area to hide was under her bed. As she walked over to her bed something grabbed her foot. She shrieked louder than a wolf's howl. She looked under her bed cautiously and saw glowing red eyes staring back at her. She called for Annabelle and she arrived swiftly. She looked under the bed but saw nothing. Carrie then thought she was going crazy but she knew that she heard and saw everything. Annabelle told Carrie to calm down and go to the kitchen with her.

They walked to the kitchen while Carrie was looking for evidence of things. She saw black footprints and shadows left and right. She told Annabelle and that was the first thing she noticed. Carrie thought, "*Finally something she sees!*" Annabelle then said, "Maybe everything you say is real." Carrie said, "Now do you believe me?"

They called the police and they didn't think it was true. Call after call they finally got the police to listen. The girls then waited for at least an hour for the police to arrive. After they arrived the police found the famous Vlad Mors. He was then arrested and sent to the highest security mental asylum. Everything is over but sometimes Carrie still has weird feelings.

Drive

6

Age:13 Grade:8th

The Night before Christmas

By Santiago

I wiped the blood off the family I killed and walked out their door. I needed to find Lares because after all these years I still didn't kill him and he's been such a pain and I know he knows I'm coming for him and I need to be there unexpectedly and finally slash him. I walked 30 minutes to get to his house in the cold and I looked through his window behind a tree and I saw him in the living room and I watched him closely. I saw that there were more people in the house so tonight would be difficult. He walked out the door and lit a cigarette. He kept looking around so I think he knew I was close so I hid behind the tree.

“Luales come inside, on the news it came out that there was a murder” said someone from the door of the house.

"It's him and he's coming here next" said Luares while throwing his cigarette.

So now he does know I'm coming, I need to find another way to get inside, maybe I climb on the car and hop onto the roof, no that would make the car go off so what could I do what could I do. I know I can knock on the front door and run to the back and go from there. I walked closer to the door and I lifted my hand. I was about to knock

and then the door opened and it was a guy, he looked at me and then looked at my hand and then he saw a knife.

“Luar-!” he tried to say.

I slit his throat so he couldn't make a noise. I grabbed him and hid him behind the bushes and finished him off.

“Yes Sam?! Did you call me?” Laures said.

He got no answer so Laures came walking over here. I didn't know what to do so I hid behind the bushes which I suppose is “Sam”. I saw Luares and he looked around and then closed the door. That was close, I stood up and then went through the back. I saw that there was an open window on the second floor and there was a ladder there to climb up and get through there. I went step by step and I was trying to be as quiet as possible. I got to the top and went through the window. I walked to the stairway and I could see some was about to come up and so I ran to the bathroom and I hid behind the shower curtains and the person came into the bathroom and then did their thing.

“Man, that was tough to let out,” he said.

He washed his hands and I thought to myself, if I take out everyone one by one then it would be easier to kill Luares. So I jumped out shower and the guy saw me and tried to open the door and I slashed him. His body fell to the ground but he made a loud sound. Hopefully Luares didn't hear that, I put the body in the bath and while I was about to put it in the bath, I heard footsteps coming and they got closer and closer.

“Peter? You okay?” someone said.

I panicked so I just waited for them. The knob of the door turned and then.

"Bruce, can you help me?" Luares said from down stairs.

"Yeah, I'm coming," they said.

He let go of the handle and went down stairs. I followed because I needed to kill that person before they find out that I'm here. I slammed the door opened and they looked at me and I could see the fear they had in their eyes. I ran straight towards them but they ran down stairs before I could get them.

"Luares!!!! He's here!!!" he screamed.

I ran with him down the stairs. When I got down there I saw that Luares was ready; he had a shotgun.

"Long time no see, old friend," Luares said.

Stared directly at him and I ran to the kitchen and he shot and it hit my arm, so now I was bleeding a lot.

"Don't run now," Luares said.

"Yeah you wanted to kill me here I am" said the other guy.

I had to plan something quick because I was out numbered. I made a noise from the other end and I ran to the other side at Luares and I knocked the shotgun out of his hand. I grabbed him and started strangling him. I could see his face turned purple and I smiled a little

bit. Maybe this would be the night I can finally finish him off, maybe..
BANG.

"I got you" said the other guy.

I dropped Luares and fell to my knees. I looked at my stomach and saw a hole like it was of nothingness and it was bleeding out. I took off my mask to breathe and get a breath but then I saw Luares and the other guy walk up on top of me. I saw Luares pick up the gun and point it at me.

" So that's what you look like, well Merry Christma-" BANG

By: stephannie m

14 years old, 8th grade

I'm Not Alone In Here

Staca-lynn was a normal human, at least before the outbreak, she lived alone and had just bought a new house with her recently raised paycheck. She went to her front door on that first day. She saw something in the bushes but assumed it was a little kid playing, her neighbors were precarious in that way. They always wanted to be out in the open, with the trees and the plants and the other people. "Gross," she'd think, "people." On this purcular night Staca closed the door and locked it as usual, closed the blinds, and locked the doggy door. After she finished her dinner, she continued to brush her teeth and got ready for bed, but when she came downstairs to grab her dog ,Marco, the back door was unlocked. "What?" she exclaimed "I'm sure I locked this door," the blood rushed to her head as she felt a tingle run down her spine as she thought "Am I Alone?"

She heard from the living room a click, and a reporter started talking "The virus has officially been called lethal, please stay indoors, do not contact anyone known to have contracted the virus. Some signs that you have contracted the virus are loss of consciousness, relapses of time, uncontrollable limbs, restlessness, and drooling. Please for everyone's sake go to a doctor immediately," the reporter would start to look around and get closer to the camera, "you know what you need to do if you've contracted the virus, for everyone's sake." as she realized what he had meant the TV cut off.

Staca was not phased; she knew what she was doing, she lived through multiple viruses, this one was no different. The only thing that bugged her was the TV being on, but she would begin to rationalize what had happened. "Maybe it was always on and Marco just turned up the volume," well whatever happened she knew it wasn't an infected in her house. The people who had gone through the process were lifeless and only wanted to feed. They couldn't turn on a TV and then disappear.

Staca ran upstairs to go to bed, but something or someone appeared in front of her. The dark hallway filled with the blackness of an abyss, the only light was the one shining from her room. The very same light that illuminated the figure of which made her heart boom like thunder in a storm. A prickle ran down her spine, her face froze, she'd felt a pin across her neck. "NOOO!" she screamed. But it did not move, she grabbed a bat from the closet and swung at the figure like she was trying to hit a baseball, and a pile of clothes scattered on the floor. "Oh" she'd sigh with a feeling of relief "it's just the laundry." she continued to her room to go to bed, that feeling of death following her. She knew the bat wouldn't have done any damage to an infected so why did she swing? Was her fight or flight really a fight?

Staca-lynn entered her room, the bed was checked, the closet, and the dresser, and nothing was found. Finally she felt safe enough to go to bed. She layed on her bed and tried to get comfortable, moving back and forth up and down, yet nothing. She got to a position where she could see her door. The smallest crack opened in the door, could she not be alone in here?

She sat up, trembling like a fallen oak in a snowstorm. She said "I S- should prob-bly go get-t so-me w-water." she went to get up but had a moment of pure shock that moment of pure mind splitting terror " w-hat if they're waiting for me to stand and they're going to grab me, you know in those horror movies! No i'm not going to be the helpless victim." she opened her eyes expecting something to attack her, but she saw it. A gruesome hand laying in her pillows that looked like they had been sucked dry of blood and life. and two eyes shining through the crack in her pillow watching her. Like two little lighting bugs from hell. They stared at each other not not knowing whether they had seen eachother or not. It stared into stacas soul getting angrier as it realized she had seen it .While She realized that She was never alone...

The whole room lit up in dim light. She opened her eyes and looked around. "What happened?" she asked herself as she slowly got up. "Where are all my friends?" she said in a low voice. Then there was a loud thump making the girl jump and accidentally fall.

Her hands were covered in sweat and something else. Turning her head, she quickly got up and let out a scream. There on the ground lay the body of a man. She looked at the corpse from top to bottom and slowly stepped back just to bump into something else. The girl turned back to see a tall figure. It was covered in eyes and brown animal fur. Its face was deformed in a way and looked as if it were sewn on. Attached to his body were arms and legs along with what looked like heads. She looked back up at its head and saw that it wore a massive grin. Then it spoke in a deep calm voice. "Welcome back Marileen". Marileen's face turned pale like a vampire and her eyes widened in fear. Trying not to scream, she asked in a high-pitched voice "Wh-Who are you?". The creature let out a small chuckle but didn't answer her question. Then in a normal, more calm voice, Marileen asked again and the monster let out a roar of laughter. At that moment Marileen noticed that she heard multiple different voices.

She turned her head to look at all of the heads attached to its body and saw them all screaming in agony. That was enough to tell her that she had to get out quickly. Marileen took a few steps away from the monster and stopped when the creature stopped laughing. Taking deep breaths, it finally managed to spit out a couple of words. "I'm the one who watches,". Taking a few steps forward, the creature began speaking with a devilish smile "I'm vengeance for those who'd done wrong,".

Then it stopped and there was a long pause. Marileen slowly turned around to see that the creature was gone. Letting out a relieved sigh, she turned back around and began slowly walking towards the door. Grabbing the door knob, shaking and filled with anxiety, Marileen opened the door to reveal the creature, but more twisted than it was before. Taller, its bottom jaw wasn't attached to its top jaw, its old face was replaced with many other faces, screaming in agony.

The creature's legs were facing different ways and all of the heads were screaming and wailing. Slowly opening its eyes, it and all the heads said "We're the Blood Red,". Letting out a witchy cackle, Blood Red hissed "And now we're coming for you". Ducking under him, Marileen bolted past Blood Red. Trying to find an exit, behind her, Blood Red climbed the walls like a spider. His head turned all the way around, his grin widening.

Marileen ran as fast as she could, but somehow, Blood Red kept catching up to her. Looking around to find a place to hide, Marileen caught a glimpse of an open door. Picking up what seemed to be a rock, she turned to face the monster chasing her, and threw the rock right at its head, causing him to fall from the ceiling. Marileen bolted to

the door, running into the room and quickly shutting the door. Gasping for air, Marileen reached for the light switch and quickly flicked it on.

Letting out a sigh of relief she turned around and let out a scream. Right before her hanged many different bodies were missing different body parts. Tears began springing down her eyes as she slowly backed up into the one who has chased her. His hand was on her shoulder and drool dripped on her forehead. Marilyn didn't dare speak or move. All she did was wait. "Found you." Blood Red said in a low voice. Letting out a whimper, Marileen slowly turned her head to face the monster. She took a deep breath and kicked the creature away, knocking him into all of the bodies. Blood Red clawed all the bodies and began to rip the flesh of each one of them. Soon, ripping the flesh began to shift into eating the flesh. Ripping off the meat of each dead body, blood ran down his claws and mouth. Marilyn stood in shock when she realized that, that could happen to her. Quickly running out of the room, Marileen began her search once more, for an exit. "Where is that exit?" she asked herself as she walked down a hallway that seemed endless. Then in an instant, she heard a howl of laughter coming from behind her. Marileen began to run as the laughter became louder. From the shadows, a familiar grin began to form. Blood Red covered in nothing but blood, jumped off the ceiling, shifting his legs and arms to the point where he looked like a spider. Tears ran down Marileens face, and she began to bolt down the hallway and not look back. In a flash, she stopped and began to break down crying. A whole flight of never-ending stairs formed beneath her feet and Blood Red getting closer by the second. Then an idea formed in her head. Looking down, Marileen formed a smile and jumped down the flight of stairs. Falling to her death and being dragged into the darkness.

In The Shadows (Short horror story)

Halloween, 2012. The air was cold and stale. A trio of average, troublesome teens were messing around. Ding-dong ditching, trick-or-treating, scaring other kids, you know, the usual. The animated decorations whirled in the background. The teens walked up to its house. The lights were dim and faint, and cricket sounds rang in their ears. It was waiting for them.

Ding dong...

No answer. The doorbell rung again.

Ding dong...

"Bro, is anyone home?", was heard from a distance.

Rustle rustle...

Everyone turned around. It stayed still. After a while, one thought nothing of it and continued down the path. It looked down. Its stomach growled, and suddenly the world turned red. Food was the only thing that mattered now. Not getting caught, who cares? It got down on the floor and crawled. It wasn't normal. He couldn't walk and didn't know why. As it stumbled down the hidden pathway, it grew hungrier, and hungrier, and *hungrier*.

After around 25 minutes of scattered crawling and hiding, the teens were in a corner. It bolted at them. Noone saw it at first, but after the first one went down, everything went black.

Emma W. _____

Seventh grade



Scary story

1 message

From: Breonna <[redacted]@wsd3.org>
To: Security Public Library <spl@wsd3.org>

Wed, Oct 26, 2022 at 12:33 PM

Then I felt like someone was watching me so I stopped and looked around. "Hello? Is anyone there?" Then I walked towards the feeling of eyes staring at me. It was a small alleyway and there was nothing there. I noticed that there was trash just dumped all over and then I heard another sound. This time I saw a black figure. It was small and I looked closer, taking a step closer and then I saw a black cat. Its eyes were an odd color. This black cat wasn't completely black, it had a white patch of fur on its left eye. Its eyes weren't green, they were more of a yellow color. Then the cat jumped back. It saw a tall figure as well. The figure had eyes that were a deep red. The cat tried to run and then the figure swiped at it. The cat stopped moving and fell to the ground.

"Wow! Look at all of my candy dad!" Amelia said, looking amazed. Meanwhile I had barely any candy at all. Then I saw my friends and told my father that I was going to hang out with them.

"Alright, but you have to be home before 9, understand?" Dad said. "I will. See you guys later." They waved and I caught up with my friends. Then we saw the scariest looking house. Liam was dared to go inside but none of us really wanted to. Then I felt those eyes looking at me again.

I saw a figure and then before any of us knew what hit us it charged us. We saw and ran. Then there was a thick mist and I ran into the forest. There I tripped over a tree root and I was separated from everyone. Then it jumped down... I saw its deep blood red eyes. It lunged towards me and I dodged.

I got up and ran as fast as I could. The sticks and twigs scratched me, but I just couldn't stop running. The beast, still fast behind me. It had deep blood red eyes, and its bloodlust was overwhelming. Then the beast leaped onto me, I managed to dodge the full attack. However the beast managed to scratch my arm. Blood came out and then the beast revealed itself to me. It was a vampire!

The vampire was a male. He had long black hair and his skin was pale. It was so pale it looked almost white. The vampire snarled at me and then jumped towards me once more. This time he was much faster, I couldn't dodge him and he bit me. I could barely move and I grabbed the sharpest thing I could find. I

stabbed him with the stick and it worked. He began to bleed and I was shocked.

The vampire's blood was oozing out, it came dripping down into my wound. It was a slow process but I knew that I couldn't stop fighting. I stabbed and stabbed until I knew he was dead. I tried to get up but my body was exhausted. I didn't know if there were any more but I couldn't get up, so I laid down and decided to rest for a bit. After a while I managed to get up, my legs were trembling and I felt weak. I looked on my phone and saw that my dad had called me around 20 times. I might be exaggerating a bit but he did call me a lot. The sun was coming up. I saw it and its bright light. For some reason it was burning my skin.

Once my vision began to come back I walked home. My friends had left me and I got home. I opened the door and dad was sitting on the couch. He looked at me and said,

"Where were you? Do you know how long I've been waiting for you? I had to call your mother home. She was worried about you and went looking for you."

"I'm sorry dad, but we were being chased by a—" I stopped mid-sentence, I knew that no one would believe that we had been chased by a vampire so I just said,

"We were being chased by some weird guy who was dressed up as a vampire. He kept asking us to go with him to a haunted house." My dad looked at me suspiciously and then sighed. "Well I'm just glad that you're okay." Then all of a sudden there was a loud crash. We heard a scream and ran up the stairs.

"Amelia!" Amelia was on the ground crying, she had used dad's razor and cut her hand. Blood was dripping all over the bathroom floor. I felt an urge, a thirst. I then ran downstairs.

"Where are you going?" Dad asked while trying to stop Amelia's hand from bleeding anymore.

"I'm going to call mom! And an ambulance." I said frantically. I got a cup and filled it with water. I chugged it down and still I was thirsty. Then I smelled a peculiar scent,

"Am I smelling blood?" I asked myself.

My mom came in and she hugged me. She was crying and then I told her what happened to Amelia. Mom ran upstairs and called an ambulance. They told me to wait at home, I guess they didn't want me to be there and see Amelia bloody. I had to figure out what happened to me. So I went to my friend Liam's house.

"Hello there Andrew. I didn't know you were coming." "Yes ma'am, sorry for the intrusion but I really need to see Liam." I said like I was in a hurry.

"Well he's upstairs in his room. You can go wake him up." "Thank you ma'am." She smiled and let me in. I ran up the stairs and walked into Liam's room. He was wide awake reading a book about vampires.

"Liam!" I said, panicked.

"Andrew, are you okay?"

"I think that we were being chased by a vampire yesterday, and I think it turned me into one."

"Andrew, you were the only one who saw anything."

"What do you mean? I was the only one who saw that vampire?" Liam looked down and then he looked into my eyes and said,

"Andrew, you started running and we didn't know why. Then you came out with blood all over you. You killed someone right in front of us."

Name: Breonna Y

Grade: 8

Address:

Phone numb

This is a student email account monitored by Widefield School District. The contents of this email are governed by state laws and the board policies of the school district.



Scary Story

3 messages

Zitzmann, Aimee

Tue, Oct 25, 2022 at 7:32 AM

To: Security Public Library <spl@wsd3.org>

Cc: Krystal Allard <allardkrystal@wsd3.org>

"Yes officer, it was about 1:30AM when it happened. When will you get here? Please hurry!" That's the last we heard from Susan Beriman. When we arrived on scene there wasn't a trace of life for miles around her house. There is no way to explain it, that's why we're sending two paranormal investigators to take a look at it.

"I can't believe we got an official job! From the sheriff! Can you believe it?!"

"It's exciting, I know, but I think you need to calm down a little bit, Charlie, you look like you're vibrating."

"I know, I know, I'm just really excited!"

Charlie and Robyn were standing outside of their car that was decorated with various Halloween decorations. Charlie had a massive smile on their face because they've never actually done something like this before. Outside of the happy mood of the teenage paranormal investigators, everything was dreary, foggy, and cold. "Are you ready?" Robyn asked. "Yes!" Charlie answered enthusiastically.

As the two entered the house, Charlie slowly got more serious about the task at hand as they realized how haunted everything felt.

"Robyn, I'm getting kinda scared..."

"We'll be okay." Robyn said, not entirely confident in what she said.

The two got to the door and Robyn very cautiously turned the brass doornob and slowly opened the door to reveal a very dusty and grey house.

"How long has it been since the incident again?"

"Last I checked only a few days..."

"How come it's so dusty then?"

The teens were puzzled, but had no time to waste as the police station had only given them one night to investigate. They decided that the kitchen, the place of the incident, was where they should start. As they got close to the kitchen, the wooden floor creaking underneath them, only making Charlie more unnerved, they heard some weird squeaking noises coming from the hallway to their left, causing Charlie to dash away.

"Charlie! Come back! It was probably just some animal that wandered in!" Robyn called out, knowing that it probably wouldn't help much. Robyn walked to the kitchen to find Charlie, figuring they couldn't have gone far, periodically calling out their name even though she knew it wouldn't get them out. As Robyn entered the kitchen and saw Charlie standing completely still, she looked into the kitchen further and saw what she only assumed to be the scene.

"I can see why they needed us now... Nothing human could've done this." Charlie commented, distraught.

The body was contorted, yet somehow completely standing up... on its hands? Robyn and Charlie were frozen, they couldn't speak because they didn't know what to say. They simply backed out of the room awkwardly. The two decided to go to a different room to distract themselves from what they just saw and maybe find the cause for whatever they just saw.

"Robyn," Charlie whispered, "I feel like something might be watching us..."

"Don't worry, it's probably just in your head." Robyn assured. Robyn suggested that they split up to cover more ground, Charlie hesitated for a moment but decided that it would be best. Robyn searched the first bedroom while Charlie searched the bathroom across the hall. Suddenly there was a not-so-loud scream from where Charlie was. Robyn came over immediately but for some reason she couldn't get the door open.

"Charlie! What's wrong? Are you hurt? Why would you close the door?!"

No response.

"Charlie please please open the door!"

Suddenly she felt something touch her ankle.

This is a student email account monitored by Widefield School District. The contents of this email are governed by state laws and the board policies of the school district.

Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>

Tue, Oct 25, 2022 at 8:52 AM

To: "Zitzmann, Aimee" <zitzmannaim-100@wsd3.org>

Cc: "Zitzmann, Aimee" <zitzmannaim-100@wsd3.org>

Hi Aimee!

Would you please send us your phone number (so we can contact you if you win!) and let us know what grade you are in? We cannot enter your story into the contest until we have this information. Thank you for sharing your story and good luck!

[Quoted text hidden]

Zitzmann, Aimee <zitzmannaim-100@wsd3.org>

Tue, Oct 25, 2022 at 3:00 PM

To: "Library, Security Public" <spl@wsd3.org>

e

[Quoted text hidden]

The ghost of Haling cove

It was halloween night 2 best friends were hanging out trick or treating. They were having fun as they walk to the next house they talk about what happened to the kids tht went missing 5 years ago."Some say they were taken by people dressed up like clowns"Taylor said "I heard that they got buried alive under the town school"Levi said.When they got to the next house they got there candy but then Both of them felt like they were being watched by someone or something.They turn around but they see no one but they just shrug it off like nothing happened.At 9:20Pm they almost finished there night trick or treating suddenly they feel that feeling they felt befor like the were being watched."Do you feel it to" said Taylor "yeah"Levi said.Suddenly they see red eyes and a black cloke in the distince "What is that"Levi said "just sombody tring to scare us thats all watch" said Taylor.They walk up to the figur but to see that it disappeared in thin air.After that happened they ran to Taylor's house.When they get there they decide to go to bed.10:30Pm Levi and Taylor wake up to loud banging on the outside of the house "what the heck"Levi said TaYlor remande quit like a mouse he was that scared.Sudenly the window brakes they run for there lives when they are out side the dont only see the ghost they see spirits of people dressed like a clown. They run into the forest thats on the border of the town to only see that they are now in the dark alone with spirits and a ghost chasing them.They barley can see but they keep running.Out of no were Taylor says "Levi are you there Levi" There was no response.Taylor scared down to the bone gets sad but he knew that he had to find some were to hide he finally found a tree he could climb and he tried to get some rest.11:40Pmhe wakes up in a cold swet he can't sleep anymore he see's one of the spirits he hides in the tree fromthe spirit but the spirit knew that he was there Taylor falls out of the tree he lands on his arm and breaks it he screams in pain the ghost and spirits now know his location he gets up and runs for it Then he hears the voice of Levi Saying "Im over here follow my voice" Taylor followe dhis voice till it stoped the ghost and spirits disappeared.As Taylor walks around the forest he hears Levis voice again saying "HELP!!! HELP!!! ME PLEASE". Taylors runs tords the voice he can hear it getting loeder and loeder.Then he gets there but all he see's is the ghost and the spirits with levie's body then out of no where taylor can no longer see or hear.