

THE SECRETS OF THE WHISPER WOODS

BY: SARA PC

H Sprawl Jr High

Once upon a time in Maryland Massachusetts there was an eerie town called whisper. Most of the long term residents claimed that there was a legend stating that the woods had been haunted by some sort of creature but they didn't exactly know what it was. One day Jane, her friend Landon and his little sister decided to go into what most said was the scariest forest in town. Before they left they made sure they packed a ton of batteries, flashlights and food. As they set out to their campsite they felt a breeze as if something had just ran past them. The farther they got the sounds of the swaying trees echoed and the screeching began. As they were setting down their tents they heard a blood curdling scream. As this had occurred the whispers of the night had begun and so had the dancing of the shadows swaying from left to right one after another. They soon discussed their options and felt it was best if they just stayed together. Just as their discussion had ended they heard even more piercing screams getting closer by the second. Jane had decided that it was time to investigate. "Come on guys, we need to get to the bottom of this," said Jane. "Ok, whatever you say," agreed Landon. "Well I guess you leave me with no other choice than having to tag along too," agreed his little sister. After climbing up a hill they reached what seemed to be a graveyard. The air around was very misty but heavy at the same time. On each tombstone there were indents as to where the names were to lay but these indents were so hard to see no matter how much they tried to clear it. Since he was very curious Landon had decided to try and move one of the tombstones. As he cleared the area he easily dug up a hole which he was trying to get the coffin from. After a little bit of struggling he finally got the coffin out. From a distance he heard "what the h e l l do you think you're doing" shouted Jane. "I mean seriously are you trying to get us killed". "No I would never... I.. was.. Just trying to ... uhm... well figure out what's going on okay" said Landon. Even after his scolding, Landon was still stubborn enough and slowly opened the coffin. "OMG have you learned nothing" once again scolded Jane. Aside from their conversation they finally noticed something rising in the coffin; it seemed like a creature tall, shadowy, furry and scary. This creature seemed very unknown and odd compared to anything he had seen before. Jane and Landon both gave each other a look and decided they had to get out of there as soon as possible. As they were sprinting they realized they had left Landons little sister. As they were panicking they inferred that she was safe but heard a scream that was suffering and in pain. After that they both made it home but just randomly disappeared the next day. After those days they were never heard from AGAIN.....

Not Just Another (Fright) Night

Author: Mariah Co My phone number: the reader of my
story I am Mariah Co in the seventh grade and this is my story for the
Scary Story Contest. I hope you enjoy this spooky fright, just don't read it too late
at night.

(7m)

Not just another night I turned my back and gone. There I was stabbed. Bleeding to death. I had never thought that I would be stabbed and dying alone on the cold wooden floor. Sitting with my lonely thoughts then came a knock at the door. Here my friends came little did they know that they would be seeing the last of me. Come in he said I pushed myself back in fright he had a sinister smile on his face knowing that I'd soon be dead. I gathered up all my strength and pulled the knife out of me. Threw it at him and the knife landed on his foot. Blood started spewing. I couldn't take it anymore. He grabbed the knife out of his foot and walked over to end me then the police knocked down the door.