

THE SECRETS OF THE WHISPER WOODS

BY: SARA PO

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.

Now, I was saved, at least I thought. The police would soon think that I was the killer and that's exactly what they thought. I knew that I was in danger and the police just left even if I was the killer that would not be okay. I knew that my attempted killer needed to be put at rest. He dragged me down to the basement, locked me up for days and at that point I didn't think I'd be able to escape. As the days went by I grew with fear thinking about how I would escape. My thoughts drifted to another place and in panic I broke my hand free. How did I do that? I scared myself in a hurry. I broke my other hand free.

Finally, I spotted a window to escape. My plan was brilliant. I knew that it would be difficult to do but I used up all my energy just to manage through. I carefully stood up trying not to make noise, went step by step and hurried to the window. I opened it up and stepped up on these random wooden planks. I pulled myself up out of the window and ran as fast as I could. I did it and I escaped. I was finally free. At least I thought I was.

Now, finally I'm free. First I went to my house if I wanted to live. My mother was a surgeon and she could help me, I thought as I was running to my house for dear life. Mom, mom, please help me. What are you doing here? How do you know where I live and why are you doing this to me? I knew it wouldn't be easy to escape but I didn't know that my soon to be killer would follow me. That day I led myself into my own grave. "Ding- Ding" The doorbell rang. It was my mom. Yes my mom I was distracted by the fact that she was here that my soon to be killer knocked me down and killed my mom. I mean no witness right.

That was the end my killer won once again. He fled the scene, that bloody murder all eyes were on me. I knew that it would be the end I would go to prison and my fate of life or death was risen. I fought for my freedom for years and no one even considered that I was stabbed. Finally the judge gave me parole for three years. I went home, lied in my bed and my now killer cut off my head.

In the end she was dead and he was caught. We'll never forget about the war she fought. This is the story of Lucy Dodly. She was a warrior and she was godly. I know that she would be happy today as Friday the 13th would be her 13th birthday. I hope you enjoyed the fright and the ghost of Lucy will linger around in her house every night screaming. HELP ME!

Name: Carsyn M
719-

Grade: 7th School: Sproul jr. highschool Phonenumber:
Age: 12

GABBY

"Mom, Mom." SAID LILLY THE 6-YEAR-OLD GIRL "WHAT HONEY?" SAID THE MOM KATLYN "CAN WE GO TO THE STORE AND GET THE NEW GABBY DOLL?" "PLEASE?" SAID LILLY "HOW MUCH IS THE DOLL?" SAID KATLYN "IT IS ONLY 37 DOLLARS BECAUSE IT IS ON SALE BECAUSE USUALLY, IT IS 140 DOLLARS." SAID LILLY "WELL I GUESS THAT IS OKAY IF IT IS ONLY 37 DOLLARS." "THANK YOU, OKAY LET'S GO." SAID LILLY "OK GO GET IN THE CAR AND I WILL GET MY PURSE AND KEYS AND MEET YOU IN THE CAR." "OK LET'S GO I AM SO EXCITED!" SAID LILLY SO THEN KATLYN AND LILLY WENT OFF TO THE STORE. THEY GOT TO THE STORE AND THERE WERE ONLY 3 GABBY DOLLS LEFT. SO LILLY RAN AS FAST AS SHE COULD AND GOT THE LAST GABBY DOLL ON THE SHELF. THEY PUT GABBY IN THE CAR AND KATLYN WAS READING THE BOX AND REALIZED THAT IT WAS A ROBOT DOLL THAT COULD TALK AND PLAY WITH YOU. WHEN THEY BOTH RETURNED TO THEIR HOUSE ON FARMHOUSE STREET LILLY RAN INSIDE AND TOOK THE GABBY DOLL OUT OF THE BOX. THE GABBY DOLL STOOD UP AND IT LOOKED LIKE GABBY WAS ASLEEP BUT THEN KATLYN READ THE MANUAL AND REALIZED THAT YOU HAD TO PRESS A BUTTON TO TURN GABBY ON. SO THEY PRESSED THE BRIGHT RED BUTTON ON

HER NECK AND SHE TURNED ON AND STARTED TALKING TO US. "HI, I'M GABBY AND I CAN'T WAIT TO BE YOUR FRIEND LILLY." "HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?" SAID LILLY "I KNOW EVERYONE'S NAME LIKE YOUR MOM'S NAME IS KATLYN," SAID GABBY "THAT IS COOL!" SAID LILLY "LETS GO PLAY!" SAID GABBY "OK SAID LILLY" SO THEN GABBY AND LILLY WENT TO LILLYS ROOM AND STARTED PLAYING WITH ALL OF LILLY'S TOYS. WHEN LILLY WENT DOWN FOR A NAP BECAUSE SHE WAS TIRED GABBY WENT DOWNSTAIRS AND JOINED KATLYN IN THE KITCHEN TO PLAY A GAME OF UNO. GABBY AND KATLYN WERE JUST SITTING THERE WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN GABBY GOT OUT OF HER SEAT WALKED OF TO THE FRIDGE GOT WATER PUT IT IN THE MICROWAVE FOR 4 MINUTES SO IT WOULD BE BURNING HOT AND SAT BACK DOWN. THEN SHE SAID "WHOEVER LOOSES HAS TO DUMP THE BOILING WATER ON THE FACE OR HAND". "WON'T THAT GIVE YOU A POWER SHORTAGE AND ME BLISTERS AND BURNS ALL OVER MY HAND OR FACE?" SAID KATLYN "SO THAT IS THE FUN PART" SAID GABBY "OK". SO THEN THEY BOTH HAD 2 CARDS LEFT AND KATLYN THOUGHT SHE COULD WIN AND GET GABBY TO DUMP THE WATER ON HER IF SHE PUT DOWN A PLUS TWO SO SHE PUT DOWN A BLUE PLUS 2 CARD AND YELLED "UNO" THEN GABBY SAID "NOT SO FAST" THEN GABBY PUT DOWN ANOTHER BLUE PLUS 2 CARD BECAUSE THEY WERE STACKING AND SAID "UNO" THEN KATLYN DID NOT HAVE ANOTHER PLUS

TWO CARD SO SHE HAD TO PICK UP 4 CARDS AND THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN IT WAS GABBYS TURN AGAIN AND SHE PUT DOWN A 3 BLUE CARD AND WON THE GAME! "NOW YOU HAVE TO DUMP THE WATER ON YOU AND I WANT YOU TO DO IT ON YOUR HAND SO IT BURNS AND LEAVES BLISTERS," SAID GABBY. SO SINCE KATLYN LOST SHE DUMPED THE BOILING WATER ON HER HAND AND STARTED TO SCREAM "AHHHHHHHHH" AND THEN LILLY CAME RUNNING DOWN THE STAIRS AND SAID "MOMMY MOMMY WHAT'S WRONG" "TELL HER AND YOU WILL NEVER SEE HER AGAIN" SAID GABBY IN A QUIET VOICE SO LILLY COULD NOT HERE HER. "NOTHING HONEY I JUST AM MAD BECAUSE I LOST THE GAME OF UNO" SAID KATLYN. SO THEN LILLY GOT A SNACK AND THEN THEY ALL DECIDED TO GO TO THE STORE AND GET STUFF TO MAKE A PICNIC IN THE WOODS ON THE HIKING TRAIL BY THERE HOUSE. SO THEY WENT TO SUPER TARGET AND GOT A WHOLE BUNCH OF GROCERIES. THEN THEY WENT TO THE WOODS AND SAT THERE FOR AWIHLE AND THEN THEY HAD TO GO BACK HOME BECAUSE LILLY HAD A SLEEPOVER AT HER FRIENDS HOUSE IN AN HOUR AND SHE STILL HAD TO GET READY AND PACK. SO WHEN THEY GOT HOME A SHORT WHILE LATER LILLY WENT TO HER FRIENDS HOUSE AND THEN KATLYN LEFT TO GO TO A LUNCH WITH HER FRIEND LINDSEY. SO WHEN KATLYN AND LINDSEY WERE AT LUNCH GABBY STAYED HOME AND WATCHED MOVIES SUPPOSABLY. SO KATLYN AND LINDSEY WERE AT PANAREA

AND LINDSEY SAID “ WHATS WRONG KATLYN YOU SEEM SCARED”? “
SO I BOUGHT THE GABBY DOLL FOR MY KID AND SHE IS ROBOT AND
NOW SHE IS TRYING TO KILL ME” SAID KATLYN “ OK.....”
SAID LINDSEY SO THEN THEY BOTH WENT TO THERE OWN HOUSES
AND LILLY CAME HOME AND KATLYN WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN.

LILLY ASKED GABBBY WERE HER MOM WAS AND GABBY SAID SHE
KILLED HER AND LILLY RAN AWAY SHE WENT TO GO LIVE WITH
LINDSEY AND THERE WAS AN INVESTIGATION FOR ABOUT 2 WEEKS
AND THEN THEY FINALLY FOUND KATLYN SHE WAS IN THE ATTIC
DEAD. THEY TURNED GABBY OFF AND THREW HER IN THE LAKE.
AND THEN WHEH LINDSEY AND LILLY WERE ON A WALK THEY SAW
AND HAND POP OUT OF THE LAKE AND THEY WERE NEVER SEEN
AGAIN!

2ND BOOK COMING NEXT YEAR.

Mayhem on Shades of Death Road

It was the Halloween of 2022, and it was the first blood moon in a long time. A group of friends wanted to gather with all of their costumes, and pillowcases to try and collect as much candy as possible. Mathew and Nathaniel are brothers, and they decided to bring their dog Molly along with them on this "horrific" night. Alexander loves to be on his phone, so knowing that he's such a sweet tooth, his friends agreed to make a deal that they would each give him a fifth of their total candy just for him to come along. Cristian on the other hand hates being on his phone and he is always outside hanging out with Nathaniel and Mathew.

They all met at the bakery, and then they started their long journey together. Their first stop was Alexander's neighbor and when they got to the door, they all yelled, "Trick-or-Treat". The neighbor loves the enthusiasm and gives them each a handful of bonbons. Their second stop was the Church and they actually got a lot of candy since the previous week was a trunk-or-treat and not many people showed up. They made sure that they gave back to them though, and the church was very thankful for their blessing. When they started to walk back to the actual houses, they noticed that the moon was red, and they started to panic. "Oh No!" Exclaimed Mathew They had all heard the legends of how the zombies would rise out of the ground and then annihilate anything in their way. When they started to run back to their houses, that's when the blood moon hit its peak, and the group of friends heard a loud, obnoxious "BANG"

When they stopped to turn around and look, they had just made their biggest mistake in all of their lifetime. They notice someone walking down the street that looks like an 80 year old zombie, and the group of friends grab their swords, nunchucks, and anything they thought would do damage off of their costumes. They slowly crept closer to the thing, and when they got close enough to see its face, they realized it was their classmate, Andrew from school. He said, "Hey guys! Do you know what's happening right now?" They quickly explained what was happening, and they all ran in the direction that they thought were their houses. Nobody thought anything bad of it but when they ended up at a graveyard they knew they were in trouble. That was the last place they wanted to be at that point and if they wanted to survive, they had to think fast. They were trying to get onto the high ground and when they were climbing a rock, they noticed it had a massive crack right down the side of it.

Andrew started to sprint away, but he didn't get that far before the first set of zombies started to rise up out of the ground. They didn't make the first move though, and it was pretty weird to see zombies do nothing. It took 5 minutes for the last of the zombies to rise out of the ground and the very last one must have been the leader. He had a crown that was made out of nothing but human flesh and bones, that went along with his blood red eyes and his stomach that was missing. The zombies waited for their leader's command and when he let out a growl, they all started to make their way toward the group of friends. Andrew knew he had zero chance, so he built up the courage to walk toward the man eating cannibals. When they got close enough to reach Andrew, they slaughtered him right then and there and he joined their army.

After they witnessed Andrew's death, they knew all that if they didn't run, then they would soon become a part of Andrew and the rest of the zombies' side. Running for their lives, Cristian decided it would be a good idea to

go to the Church so they could hide, so that's exactly what they did. The church was a block away however, so the zombies' wouldn't take long to get there; locking themselves inside they didn't know the pastor was still there too. They told him to hide with them and filled the pastor in with the information. Little did they know that a zombie had gotten inside and bit the pastor the minute before, so he wasn't a total zombie. Before he killed all of the friends, they all attempted to escape, but the pastor wanted someone to stay with him and he would not let Christan leave. The minute after though, it was lights out for Christan because he was unable to get out before the pastor completely zombied out.

It was a devastating loss, but they knew they had to stay on the move. Not even his height could save him from the zombies. Then they wondered if their parents knew what was going on, so they kept a low profile as they kept toward their neighborhood. When Alexander went into his house, he walked through the kitchen and his parents jumped out from behind him and they were both dead and taken over. They said, "Hey son, we weren't expecting to see you back so soon." He knew his own parents were about to feast on him so he had tried to escape out the back door. But what he didn't know was that Christan was barricading the door so that if anyone tried to escape, he would finish them off. "Don't do this to me Christan" sighed Alexander; But it was too late, Christan couldn't hold back and he killed his own friend.

Now with Cristan and Alexander gone, it was just Nathaniel, Mathew and their dog Molly. They all knew that if they went to check on their parents too, then the same thing is most likely reality. The leader of the zombies however wanted the dog because he knew with her speed, it would be even easier to build their army way faster. He sent 50 of his best men to search and find the dog and destroy anything in their way.

While they were in search of the dog, they got distracted by a magical box with color and they didn't leave for the rest of the night. Although they were safe from the group of zombies, they had another problem on their hands; They heard noises coming from a house that looked abandoned and when they went inside, they found a 1 year old baby and knew they had to save it. That's when Alexander and Christan spotted them. Although they were zombies now, they were still smart and they slowly crept closer, and closer, until they were finally close enough to ambush the remaining four. The second Mathew heard footsteps, he knew he had to run and save the baby. Nathaniel ran too, but he just wasn't fast enough for Alexander and he sadly experienced a painful death.

While running all he could think about was how he could have saved his brother and hearing his brother scream didn't make him feel even better. Molly stayed back to try and defend Nathaniel but once she knew her dear friend was truly gone, she went to catch up with Mathew. When she finally found Mathew, he almost had a heart attack and he was happy to see her. She started to slow down however and Mathew was worried that something had happened. He thought that maybe she must have gotten bitten and then the effects took longer for dogs. When he noticed a massive spot on the dog's ankle, he knew what had happened. He left the dog there and when he started to scatter away, he could hear the dog's whimper and cries. When they stopped he figured it out.

The zombies all had one thing in common. That was they always waited for the action to come to them and they didn't try to look for the remaining humans. That's when Mathew started to climb to the top of the mountain. He knew that once the blood moon was over, then the zombies would go back into their graves. Mathew wasn't being too sneaky though and one of the zombies had spotted him. The zombie reported to his leader and

when he got the information, he sent out his whole army to scavenge for the last two remaining. When Molly had gotten his scent, all of the zombies knew that he stood no chance because he had no idea they were coming.

Mathew and the baby made it safely to the summit and they set up camp for the night not knowing that he was being hunted. When he saw the zombies he was shocked, and wondered how they knew where he was. He climbed to the top of a tree with the baby and they were surrounded. Mathew couldn't hold back his tears as he cried, "Don't worry kid, I'll protect you with my life," What would happen next? Mathew had no idea but he did know that he had to continue to defend the youngling.

THE SECRETS OF THE WHISPER

WOODS

BY: SARA P

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.....

Olivia & / Kennedy
7th grade
1
(dad)

In a small town, with a dark, twisted past, a group of friends, Willow, Jasper, Luna, Orion, and Ivy, enjoy a night out. They find a place to stay. They discover a sketchy, startling mansion, so they spend the night there. Once they wake up, they find themselves trapped in the mansion. Finding out that it has been abandoned after the death of Cora Lee and the rumors of her haunting it, The eerie silence is broken by a sudden creaking noise, causing them to exchange nervous glances.

In the first second, a chilling breeze sweeps through the hallway, extinguishing their flashlights. Panic sets in as their voices tremble with fear. Jasper stammers, "Did anyone else hear that?" "We're not alone here..." says Ivy. A strange whisper echos from the shadows, seemingly mocking their presence. Luna's heart races as she whispers, "We need to stick together. There's something lurking in this house."

In the second second, the group cautiously explores the mansion, stumbling upon a room filled with eerie portraits. As they examine the paintings, they notice an unsettling similarity between themselves and the figures depicted. "Look at these portraits. Why do they look so much like us?" Orion confusingly asks. The realization sends shivers down their spines. Not knowing what to do... Orion heads upstairs. The others follow. "I don't like this, guys. I have a bad feeling about all of this." Jasper yells. No one listens. Jasper then goes with.

In the third second, a bloodcurdling scream erupts from Ivy. "What was that noise?" Willow stutters. Ivy, who is frozen in front of a mirror, "Ahhhh! No! It's not me! That reflection... It's not me!" she says. Her reflection grins wickedly back at her, its eyes glowing red. Luna, scared, says, "We can't stay here. We need to find a way out of this nightmare!" The others turn to see their own reflections distorting, revealing twisted versions of themselves. As their demons unravel, it becomes apparent that the friends were never alive. They had unknowingly stepped into a supernatural realm that trapped lost souls.

In the forth second, Jasper explains how the mansion feeds on their fears, manifesting their worst nightmares. Now, trapped for eternity, their true identities are unveiled as tormented spirits, forever haunted by their darkest fears.

In the fifth second... all is dark. As each one finds out the truth. Jasper. Then Luna. Now Orion. Willow. And finally... Ivy. Once each soul finds the truth... they fall into hell. They let their fears carry them. As one at a time, their fears fall down into hell.. so do they. This story has forever been in the town. All scared of the mansion. That lies on top of the land.. as the story explains the mansion is not real. It is. Once you enter, you become them. Jasper. Luna. Ivy. Orion. Willow. It can not be removed as if it is, the beast will be free and all will be under the spell.

Beware of what happens in the town with a dark, twisted past. Or you'll be it's next meal.

The Haunted Home

By: Jacelyn P

One day after school, Samatha came home in her limo like normal. She then started on her homework which was reading two chapters in her book. She got out her book and went straight to reading so she could get a good night's sleep. The book was about a haunted house because Halloween was coming just around the corner. She made sure to read everything clearly so she could do good on the test coming up. When she was just about finishing up she realized that there was a note in the book. Samantha wondered who it could be from but decided to take a look. She read the note and it said,

Run!

Samantha started laughing about how hilarious this note was. She then decided to show her dad the note until she heard a loud sound coming from the dining room. **CLASH!!! THUD!!!** Then all of a sudden she heard a loud screaming, **XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX!!!** Then she heard her personal chef, Andre yell out, "Someone come!" She flew down the flight of stairs to see what was happening. She couldn't believe her eyes. She ran over to her dad which was laying on the floor. "

DAD!! DAD!! you alright? Speak to me!"

Andre then said, "We should probably leave him alone."

"Andre, how could you? That is my dad you are talking about. My one and only father. Now you go get me an ice pack for him, alright?"

"Alright ma'am. I will be right back."

Once Andre left to go to the kitchen she thought that he is not normally like this. He is normally caring and more respectful. Maybe he is just having a bad day.

Her dad then cut her out of her thoughts,

Her dad opened his eyes and responded, "Sam I am going to be fine. I think I may have sprained my wrist when I fell. My foot also feels strange. Call your mom and tell her to come home right away."

She had not heard her dad call her Sam in a long time but she obeyed. Tears started falling down as she ran to her room to get her phone. She immediately did what her dad said. As she was dialing her phone she heard her dad grunt and also scream a bit. It did not sound promising.

"MOM please answer."

Just as she was giving up hope her mom picked up.

"Mom!! Dad got hurt... please come home. It is an emergency!"

"WTF! I am on my way. Tell him to hang in there."

"Ok, bye mom, hurry."

As Sam was going back down the stairs she felt that the house was awfully quiet. When she entered the dining room she noticed that her dad was not there.

"DAD!"

Just then her personal helper, Elianna, came up to her frantically and said,

"Sam? Sam! There you are. I was coming down here to get your usual snack when I heard your dad scream in horror. When I came into the dining room he was not there."

She could not believe this. She searched frantically around the house. Where could he be? He was just here by the table and now he is nowhere to be seen. What am I going to tell mom when she arrives home?

Unfortunately she did not have much time to think because her mom had just pulled into the driveway.

"Honey, I am home. Where is your father?" Her mother asked frantically.

"I have no idea. I called you in my room up the stairs and then when I came back down, dad was gone."

"He may have tried to go lie down somewhere."

They searched the whole house, including all of their helpers, twice before finding him on the ceiling with neon green sticky stuff on his body gluing him to the roof. "Run!" he yelled.

Then the world went black.

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Where am I? I can not see anything. "MOM, DAD! Hello?" "Elianna? Someone?" Samantha did not know what to do. First she was just doing her homework like normal but then her dad was stuck to the ceiling and now the world went black! This is the worst day of my life. How could this happen to me? I am a good kid and yet MY LIFE IS RUINED! She decided to search for her parents since she knew her house fairly well.

Right before she was about to lose hope, she heard her mom calling her name. "Sam! Honey, are you alright? Have you seen your dad?"

"I am okay, just a little scared. I am so glad to see you but I have not seen dad."

"He may still be on the ceiling where we last saw..." Her mom then trailed off remembering that there was neon green sticky stuff on his body. She wondered where it could be from since they were with him the whole time. "Honey." Her mom said seriously, "We need to leave like your father said, immediately."

"Why mom?"

"I don't think this house is safe and I no longer trust it. Here, take this flashlight and follow me. We are going to stay at Grandma's house for the night."

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when they stepped outside of their house they realized that it was still dark till they turned the corner. It was as bright out as it was before it got dark. When they arrived at Grandma's house they relaxed and chatted but it was hard for Sam to stay comfortable and also know that they were safe after what they had been through that night. Suddenly thoughts started trailing through her mind about everything that happened starting with her dad falling to the floor. I don't know exactly what had happened to dad that night since I thought that the chair that he was sitting on looked sturdy. When I had come down I noticed that one of the chairs broke, that was from the brand new table with chairs we had gotten from American Furniture Warehouse. Also he seemed to have a cut in his leg that did not look like it could come from falling. My dad had first seemed paralyzed for a split second and I felt it could not be possible for the little drop that occurred. I then had the idea that there was something else that could have caused my dad to fall.

Then I remembered the sticky substance that stuck to dad when he was on the ceiling. Our ceilings were fairly tall and it wasn't possible for dad to stick to the ceiling. She then absolutely knew that she had to check the house the following day to make sure that everything was back to normal and also to see if she could find her dad. She loved her dad dearly and could not risk losing him because he was always there for her and always tried to protect her.

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when Sam woke up the next morning, she decided to go to her house and see if there was anything different about their mansion. She decided she did not want to wake that long so she told her mom what she was thinking.

"So, do you think that I can go to the house and search?"

"I don't like the thought of you going back into the house when last night strange things occurred. But if you promise me you will be safe and also keep me on the phone the whole time to hear you, then I guess you can go." Her mom said skeptically.

"Yay! Thanks mom."

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When Samantha arrived back at their house, she noticed that everything was very different. She noticed that her house was now black and scary looking while before it was a white cream color. She double checked that she was at the right house before she walked in.

When she arrived at the front door she looked through the windows to see how bad it was inside. Though when she looked she saw nothing. She expected her house to be dark again until she walked in. She noticed that it was bright again with the sunshine streaming through the curtains. There was a big change though. It had transformed into a...HAUNTED HOUSE!

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She was not about to back down from going into the house to see what was different. After all, her mom did allow her to come back here and that normally would not happen. She decided to check the ceiling first to see if her dad was still there. Sure enough he was but before she was about to celebrate, he made a serious face and whispered,

"Sam make sure you are careful. Also be very quiet around here. There is something up with this house and I don't want you getting hurt."

"I got you dad!"

Just then she heard some noises coming from upstairs. She decided she was not about to just stay down in the living room, so she decided to go up there and figure out what was going on. As she walked up the stairs she was mindful where she was stepping because she read in her book that the main person, Colie, ran up the stairs and then fell through them, making it incredibly hard for her to get out.

Once she got to the top of the staircase, she went straight to her room to see if everything was still where she put it. She looked around and everything looked like it was in the same place. She then noticed that her book that she was reading the other day was no longer on her bed. Sam started to search around her room for her book till she saw some sort of paper sticking out of her closet. Samantha tugged on it until it came out. It said,

"RUN"

She started thinking, what a coincidence. I read the same note early yesterday morning and now I see it again. Then she thought, wait, is this the one from my book? She then realized that it was the same one from her book. She then thought, "oh, my book might be in the closet."

She then skeptically opened her closet and saw her book laying on the floor. In her book she saw some red liquid and also some neon green slimy stuff. Sam then realized that the red gooey stuff on top of her book was blood. She then realized that whoever had done this had done something to someone around the house. Shivers started to go down her spine. All of a sudden Sam realized that she was not alone in this house.

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She slowly opened the door leading to the hallway. Sam noticed that the lights were glitching and going on and off constantly. As she went downstairs she was on the lookout for anybody

else. Out of nowhere, Elianna screamed! Samantha ran over to where she heard the sound coming from. She noticed that there was a glowing person that was half ghost and half monster standing over her with a sharp item from the kitchen.

"STOP. Who are you and what are you doing!" She yelled.

The monster stopped and looked/glared at her.

She then realized that it was her personal chef, Andre! Now she understood what was going on the day before.

"DON'T MESS WITH ME! I HAVE HAD ENOUGH WORKING FOR YOU AND NOW IT IS MY TIME FOR YOU TO LISTEN TO ME!" Samantha could not believe her eyes. She always thought that Andre was a nice and caring person that wanted the best for people. But yet she was wrong. He was going for revenge for her dad, her mom, and her.

Samantha then realized that he was the one that got her dad.

"It was your plan all along to hurt my dad wasn't it? How could you? After everything that we do for you."

"For your information I have always been helping you and yet you never help me. All I ever do is work for you. All of you deserve to pay."

Sam still could not believe this. All of a sudden she remembered that her mom was still on the phone with her. She decided to fake it like she was scared and ran to her room.

She did that exact thing.

"XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX!!!"

"I knew you would never match up to me. YOU WILL NEVER STOP ME! MUHAHAHA!"

Once she got to her room she told her mom what was going on. The thing is that she did not have much time because he might come up the stairs any minute or maybe harm Elianna.

"MOM! Andre has gone crazy! Call the police and tell them to get here as soon as they can."

"I cannot believe him! I am calling them right now and will be over soon!"

.....

KNOCK KNOCK!

Sam ran downstairs as fast as she could and opened the door. Dozens of police officers and Sam's mom stood outside of the door.

"Where is this guy?" One guy said.

"Split up and search the whole house." said another.

Once they entered the living room around the corner, they saw him about to hurt one of the gardeners named Deran.

Elianna peeked around the corner and whispered to Sam.

"Hi. I escaped Andre when he saw you go up the stairs. He then decided to go after someone else so he went for Deran. Are you alright ma'am?"

"I am fine! I am so glad that you are ok but we need to make sure that he doesn't hurt anyone else."

"I also found out that he put that neon sticky slime around the house so that whoever would walk on it would be stuck."

"REALLY? WOW! We need to make sure that no one else is harmed."

Before they were able to inform anyone Andre said,

"Don't take another step forward or Deran GETS IT!"

Before anyone was able to stop him he threw Deran at the window causing glass to shatter everywhere. Deran then screamed.

"AAAAAHHHHH!"

"Get him and also get an ambulance!" said the Sheriff.

Everyone went after him but they couldn't get him because of the neon sticky stuff on the floor. He ended up escaping but not before he ruined more of the house. Once he escaped most of the police went to chase him and the rest of them checked on Deran and checked

around the house for damage. Once they left Sam decided to go to bed since she did not get much sleep at her grandma's house.

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When Sam was getting into bed she decided to finish her book. When she finished reading she was just about to put her book away when a note fell from above her. It said,

"Look Up!"

When she looked up Daren was above her. He then took a pan and knocked her out.

.....

When she awoke she was so happy that she was alive! She then realized that everything seemed to be back to normal. She walked around the house to see if there was any damage to anything. She saw that everything seemed to be alright and not ruined. Then she started to think that it was just a dream until she saw neon green sticky stuff on the side of her bed. She then had no idea what had happened...

The End

(Her dad was fine and was back to normal)



Halloween adventure

Aiden always loved spooky stories. He couldn't get enough of the tales that sent shivers down his spine, especially during the Halloween season. But little did he know that he was about to experience a chilling adventure of his own.

One gloomy October evening, as the wind howled through the trees and the leaves rustled in the darkness, Aiden and his friends, Sarah and Henry, decided to explore an old, abandoned house on Elm Street. It was rumored to be haunted, and their curiosity got the best of them.

The moon cast eerie shadows as they approached the worn-down house. Aiden could feel his heart racing, but he didn't want to chicken out in front of his friends. With flashlights in hand, They entered the creaky front door.

The air inside was musty, and the floors groaned beneath their weight. Cobwebs were in the corners of every room, and the faded wallpaper peeled off the walls. They ventured deeper into the house, drawn by the mystery it held.

As they explored, they began to hear strange noises. Whispers that seemed to come from nowhere, and the faint sound of footsteps. Henry joked about it being the ghosts of the past, but Aiden couldn't shake the feeling that they were not alone.

They reached the basement door, which hung ajar. Sarah hesitated, but Aiden pushed it open, revealing a dimly lit stairwell leading into the abyss below. Aiden led the way, his flashlight cutting through the darkness. The temperature dropped noticeably as they descended, and the air grew even heavier.

Deep in the basement, behind a door on the floor, they discovered an old, dusty chest. Henry, being the most daring of the group, attempted to open it. But before he could, the basement door slammed shut, plunging them into total darkness. Panic set in as they fumbled to find their flashlights.

Just then, they heard whispers growing louder, and eerie, pale figures appeared before them. The ghostly figures seemed to be trapped souls, and they wanted the kids to help them find peace. Aiden, terrified but determined, gathered the courage to speak to one of them.

The ghost explained that they had been trapped in the basement for years, victims of a terrible curse. They couldn't find rest until someone solved the mystery of their fate.

Aiden knew they had to help these spirits find peace.

With guidance from the ghosts, they unearthed a hidden diary in the chest, which revealed the tragic story of the family who had once lived in the house. The ghosts had been their family members, cursed for eternity.

As the kids pieced together the puzzle, the curse was finally broken. The ghosts thanked them and slowly faded away, leaving the basement peaceful once more. Aiden, Sarah, and Henry returned home, shaken but with a sense of accomplishment. Their Halloween adventure had turned out to be more frightening than they could have ever imagined, but they had faced their fears and helped lost souls find their way.

Aiden couldn't help but smile as he lay in bed that night, realizing that sometimes, real-life adventures could be scarier and more rewarding than any spooky story.

Aiden S.

719-~~255-1111~~

The Flickers of light and dark

By, Olivia F. 2

The man was chasing her in the boiler room. She was tired, but this man wasn't man, it was as if he could be anything he wanted. She looked behind her to check how close he was. He wasn't there. She turned her head back towards the exit door, but he stood there, blocking the path. She screamed, and turned. She ran into a steaming pipe! He reached out for her! She woke up, it was all a dream. But the dream was too real, she felt out of breath just like she did in her dream. She reached for her water that sat beside her lamp. She was still in the dark but rather enjoyed it, she felt peaceful now. Her arm shuffled on her pillow, and she winced. Quickly, she pulled the chain to turn on the light, and dropped the glass of water, spilling it on herself. Her arm was really red, and it looked almost as if someone had slapped her, and left a mark; and it burned. But it wasn't that kind of burn, it felt like an actual burn, like someone drew on her with a hot glue gun, like she tried to straighten her hair, but missed by a long shot! For a second there, she almost forgot that she, in her dream, had gotten burnt when the man or whatever it was, appeared in front of her.

She didn't want to go to sleep again, so she picked up one of her books, and began to read it. This book was put in the first person point of view, and was one of her favorites. The best part about it was it was a horror book, and instead of chapters it was dates, and every day he experienced a continuing horror-like event. The author made it to where it was almost like a journal or diary was being made throughout everything that happened. She finished a chapter, or day in the book, and had to limit herself not to finish her book. One of her least favorite things was loving a book so much, finishing it, and not being able to find another book that is even close to its excellence. What if, she thought, she could write her own story, and she would make it include her dreams and her life, which had been getting creepier every day for some reason. She grabbed her green notebook, which was still fresh from when she had dropped out of school. She had trouble sleeping, and therefore had too many tardies. To keep a suspension out of her personal record, her mother pulled her out of school before the principal could kick her out. She grabbed her mechanical pencil, and began to write.

September 30 2023.

My mom has enrolled me back into school. First day, I made no friends, not like I tried. But I did meet my teachers, my literacy teacher, science teacher, and my

band teacher seemed to take quite a shine to me, and I did them. All my other classes, the teachers just made me present myself, and went on with their day. Then we have the kids, not much interference, except one girl named Joan. It was my first class. I presented myself, saying, "I'm Arcee", my teacher asked me follow up questions that he wished I would have said in the first place. "I have lived here in Colorado all my life, my hobbies include Softball, (catcher), I enjoy science, horror movies, and I guess that's it." The girl at the front of the class, looking snooty, said "Arcee what kind of name is that, am I right?" Everyone kind of ignored her, she didn't say it loud enough, but it stuck to me. I don't even know why, I like my name, even if my brother named me that. But, whatever, I didn't mind it at all- I think. When I got home, my mom asked me how school was, I told her it was fine. I asked her about the dinner plans, and after some tacos, taking a shower, and reading, I went to my messy room to go to sleep. My mother and dad both don't approve of my room, but I like it. I know it's messy, but it is an organized mess. I can get by just fine.

As I fell asleep, I began to realize, what if I fell asleep and dreamt something about someone else?? Would that affect them? No, I'm crazy, of course not, that's not real..... I fell asleep, convincing myself everything would be fine.

Another dream vividly occurred. Although, This dream was different, and not necessarily in a bad way, it was with kids I went to school with.

I walked into class, and Joan tripped me, and I scuffed my knees, it burnt. Then, this one girl that I hadn't seen earlier helped me up, and invited me to sit next to her. We started talking, and I could see myself enjoying it, but our voices drowned out; I got that falling feeling, and got dizzy.

October 1 2023

Then, I heard a scream!

My alarm clock woke me, almost in sync with the scream, the scream ended when I awoke. When I got ready for school, I picked out some jeans that had two rips in the knees of the jeans. I put a hoodie on to top it all off, and realized my knees aren't bleeding. I knew that one dream meant nothing. When I got to school, I tripped over something. My computer fell to the floor and broke. Behind me, I saw Joan snicker, her leg shifting almost as if she had just reached out to trip me. Surprising. Still on the carpet, I reached for my computer, but not like that would help anything. Then I saw two shoes step up in front of me, and a hand reaching out. I stared at her shoes, which looked familiar, I don't know exactly why. I took her hand, and she yeeted me to my feet. I almost fell over again. I still haven't seen her face yet, but now I saw her hair that was curled under, and shorter parts of her hair curled out. She sat down, and then looked at me, and motioned for me to sit down with her. Oh no. It was her! The one from my dream. Green eyes, freckles, tired eyes, but a smirk on her face to where I wasn't really getting any "bad vibes" from her. When I sat down she started talking a bunch. "Hi, I'm Olivia, I saw you yesterday, sorry I didn't say hi earlier, I just didn't have that vibe yesterday, you know talking to people. But, I heard you say you played softball? Catcher, huh? I'm a pitcher or shortstop, play any other sports, or are you limited?" I didn't talk that much, ever, but I didn't mind it from her. I said, "Well no, basketball, volleyball, and maybe soccer I guess." then followed up with the question, "Is softball all there was to me, or what." I wanted to know if she saw something in me to want to be friends. She said, "No, I suppose not. I think I just didn't like how Joan talked to you already. It took her a couple years to not like me, she didn't even get a chance to realize what else she should get mad about for you." Just know, when people act like that it's because

they jelly; she chuckled. The rest of class, between working, we talked, found things in common, and got along. That day, I went home satisfied. I felt as if nothing could bring me down. I came home, and my mom was asleep in her room, and the house was silent. Walking home today took me a little longer I guess. I layed in my bed on my phone, thinking about how my dreams have been acting, and how lucky I was no screaming of terror was involved, now realizing that screaming voice at the end of my last dream would have definitely been that nice girl Olivia. When I was slumped on my bed, I had another dream. There was a dark room, and the room kept getting farther and farther away, the closer I stepped. Then a light flickered, it was Olivia standing under it. Joan was behind her, or at least I thought. She was not but a shadow, but you could make out her glasses, thin hair, and long eyelashes. But one other thing was also in that shadow..... I don't know what, but the light flickered off, I could hear Olivia's hair wisp around, most likely turning the other way. The scream happened again. Then when the lights turned back on, everything blurred, and sure enough, I woke up.

October 2 2023

My thoughts about what might soon be my best friend dying scared me, but I was interrupted with my mom saying 5 minutes till' school! I got ready for school, and came the morning bell, I sat by Olivia. Today she looked less tired, and this one girl Sara was sitting in front of her. Sara had been gone the day I introduced myself, Olivia tells me. We meet, and get along as well. Is a group between me and these girls really forming? I did not expect that; the next class I meet Makenna, who is really goofy, and I get a good vibe from her as well. Then I met Colie. I sit at lunch with them, and we all compare schedules. We all have

the same block 1. Olivia. and I have the same block 2, nobody for my block 3, block 4, Olivia, block 5, Olivia, block 6, Oliva, Sara and Colie. E7, I'm all by myself, but I met a really short girl named Ka'see, she played basketball too, and got along with me. Olivia asked me if she wanted to have a sleepover at her house, I was happy too, and she said she'd invite all the other girls I had met too. My mom would have to approve first. She said yes! It was set, and I didn't need to pack anything. We walked to her house and it started to get really dark. I was relieved to hear that she was planning on pulling an all-nighter. I don't wanna have a bad dream and embarrass myself, I agreed to stay up with her. It got dark, and streetlamps flickered all around. There was Joan when the lights settled, and she started running towards us. **THIS IS ALL A DREAM** I thought to myself. But, to see what this dream may or may-not predict, lets run. We both ran back, and looking back, I saw her transform to that man, to my mom, to Sara, to Colie. It was terrifying. Then we stopped. She, or he or it, wasn't there anymore. Or so we thought, it was incorporeal. The slightly glowing thing had a bit of a wavy eerie look. I saw what now wasn't human at all. As everything went dark but us and that thing, it turned out to be some kind of long, lanky creature. It was tall, and had a very wide-spanned mouth, practically reaching from ear to ear. It had a shading where its eyes should be, but no actual eyes, just a slight depth. It giggled, and used different voices, it echoed off the walls of pitch black that seemed to be formed around us. Then, as Olivia turned her back, and leaned into what must've felt like a protective corner to her, I saw it behind her. Its eyes were glowing red, and the chin opened wide, and when she saw my expression, she knew it, it was behind her. Still, she was too late. The last thing I heard was a scream from her. Like that dream had foretold. Until, wait, I saw her again? No this is not really her, she looked dead inside, it is the thing,

Michael I 7th grade

710 257 1ana

It was a dark and stormy night. The kind of night where the wind howled through the trees and the rain pounded against the windows. I was walking home from a late night at work, trying to shield myself from the rain with my coat. As I walked down the deserted street, I noticed a figure in the distance. It looked like a woman, standing alone in the pouring rain. I quickened my pace, hoping to get home before the storm got worse.

But as I got closer, I realized that something was off about the woman. Her hair was matted to her head and her clothes were soaked through. But what gave me pause were her eyes. They were dark and lifeless like there was nothing behind them. I tried to pass her by, but she stepped in front of me, blocking my path.

"Excuse me," I said, trying to move around her.

But she just stared at me, her gaze unwavering. And then she spoke. Her voice was cold and hollow like it was coming from deep within her.

"Can you help me?" she asked.

I hesitated. Something about her made me uneasy. But I didn't want to leave her out in the storm.

"What do you need?" I asked.

"I need a ride," she said. "My car broke down a few blocks away. I don't want to walk all the way home in this weather."

I thought about it for a moment. It was getting late, and I didn't want to be out in the storm any longer than I had to. Plus, there was something about her that made me feel like I couldn't say no.

"Okay," I said. "I'll give you a ride."

She smiled then, but it didn't reach her eyes. And as we got into my car and started driving, I couldn't shake the feeling that something was very wrong.

We drove in silence for a few minutes, the rain pounding against the roof of the car. But then she spoke again.

"Have you ever heard of the Phantom Hitchhiker?" she asked.

I shook my head. "No, I don't think so."

"It's a story," she said. "About a woman who was killed in a car accident on this very road. And now, on stormy nights like this one, she wanders the streets, looking for a ride home."

I felt a chill run down my spine. It was just a story, I told myself. But something about the way she said it made me uneasy.

"Is that what you are?" I asked. "The Phantom Hitchhiker?"

She didn't answer. Instead, she just stared out the window, her eyes fixed on something in the distance.

As we got closer to her supposed destination, I noticed that it was getting darker and more desolate. The houses were farther apart and there were no streetlights. It was the kind of place where you didn't want to be alone.

Finally, she told me to pull over. I stopped the car and turned to her, but she was already getting out.

"Thanks for the ride," she said, her voice cold.

And then she was gone, disappearing into the darkness. I watched her go, feeling a sense of unease wash over me. But then I heard a noise behind me, and I turned to see her standing there, her dark eyes fixed on me.

"Thanks for the ride," she said again, and then she was gone.

I started the car and drove away as fast as I could, my heart pounding in my chest. I didn't know what I had just experienced, but I knew that it was something I would never forget.

As I drove home, I couldn't shake the feeling that she was still with me, watching me from the darkness. And as the storm raged on, I knew that I would never be safe again.

The terror of the twisted bloody rabbit hole



Chapter 1

It was a dark and eerie night. Summer was sitting in her room on her bed just listening to music when all of a sudden she got a random call that said unknown caller. Summer answered the call. Keep in mind summer is 16 years old and lives in an old haunted house. As soon as summer answered the call there was a deep voice "hello".

The voice on the phone sounds creepy. Summer answers "hello? Do I know you?" the creepy dark voice from the other end of the phone answers quickly "you don't know who I am but I know who you are summer gonzales". Summer gets freaked out and scared that the man knows her name. The man on the opposite end of the phone then asks "Summer do you like scary movies?". Summer answers quickly as if to not make the other person mad "yes but if the movies contain gore and blood it makes me grossed out".

The man then says this "oh really well would you like to be in a real scary movie summer?". Summer answers "no but it would be kinda cool" Summer then makes sure every door and window in the house is locked. The man on the phone says "summer you know locking the doors and windows won't help anyone with an ax, sledge hammer or any other tool right?". Summer then asks in a panic "how do you know that I just locked my windows and doors?". The man on the phone then exclaims "because I'm outside your house summer".

Summer starts to panic and starts to run around the house frantically trying to find a weapon to protect herself. "What do you want from me, you stalker?!" Summer yells at the man on the other side of the phone. The man on the other side of the phone says "Summer I want you to follow me to a secret place". Summer then hears a window break and gets even more petrified so she frantically looks for a knife to protect herself with. Summer finds a knife and picks it up. She then says "who is that? Is that you?" Summer is breathing extremely heavy. The man on the other side of the phone answers while sounding like he was hiding or running "It is me you better run and hide" his voice sounds menacing. Summer manages to run up the stairs while the man chases her up the stairs then Summer gets into her room, shuts her door and locks it. Summer hangs up the phone and hears the man say this "come out, come out Summer". Summer is frightened as he says that and then she hears the sound of the wooden door get hit with an ax. "COME OUT SUMMER, OR ELSE!!" the man exclaims. Summer sobs quietly as the chopping sound continues.

Chapter 2

Summer then hears no sound whatsoever and thinks that it's fine to get out from where she was hiding little did she know she was wrong... Summer gets out from under the bed where she was hiding and scopes out her room to make sure the man wasn't in there. After she sees that the man isn't in there she decides to go check the hallway so she slowly unlocks and opens her door she sees the ax marks on the door and she freaks out then she goes out into the hallway where the man was waiting for her. Summer goes further out into the hallway then all of the sudden the man grabs her and puts a rag over her mouth. Summer manages to get the rag off her mouth and bites the man's arm. The man lets go of Summer and yelps in pain "OW!! Why would you do that? Huh you a rabid animal or something?".

Summer then runs out of the house and runs to the abandoned Walmart and hides. Summer then calls her parents not realizing that she had no service. The phone went silent then she looked at her phone and saw that the call did not go through she then started to cry. Summer looks up and sees the man checking the isles so she quietly sneaks off to the old office and shuts and locks the door. Summer hides in the dark office for over an hour. Then out of nowhere the man shows up in the office with Summer and then he puts the rag over her mouth and summer passes out. When she wakes up, she looks around scared. The place he took her smells earthy and it's very dark and creepy, it looks like she is underground. Summer can see the roots in the walls from the trees above and the hole that she is laying spirals down even deeper into the ground. Summer is trying to see if she can find a way out of this creepy and scary twisted rabbit hole. She follows the tunnel that is spiraling down, it's so dark she has to feel her way around, she can barely breathe and it feels like the walls are caving in the further she makes it into this tunnel. After a while Summer no longer has the energy to keep going, her chest is tight, she keeps getting dizzy and started to faint. As she is laying in this dark underground hole all she can think of is her parents and how worried they will be once they notice she's gone, she remembers the fun times she had with her parents, the travels, the holidays spend together and does not understand why this stranger chosen her. Summer slowly fainted and then took her last breath, and was never found alive again.

Hailey K...

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Brady O
7th grade

The Thing

One night when the streets of New York were empty this man was coming back from work. He was walking on the streets all alone back to his house. While on Main Street he kept hearing noises coming from behind him. He heard a scream come from behind him and started running. He ran as fast as he could, he looked behind him and there it was The Thing. He couldn't figure out what it was, it looked like a man in a gorilla suit. The Thing finally stopped following him and he thought he was out of the woods, right after he thought that he got pulled under the street, into the sewer, and blacked out.

When he woke up he was in the sewers in an open area where The Thing had a kind of lair in that open area. He was wet from being dragged around in the sewers for a while. He saw that The Thing had the same mask that he had on before on Main Street, he was a man with long uncut hair that looked very messy. The Thing put his mask on again and started walking over to him. The Thing picked him up from where he was lying, grabbed some rope, and tied him upside down with his head in the water. The man cuts himself free with a knife he pulls out of his pocket and starts walking towards the man with his knife ready to stab him. He lunges at The Thing but he quickly turns around and strangles him. He was gasping for air until he was finally out of air. The Thing cooks the dead body and eats it for dinner.

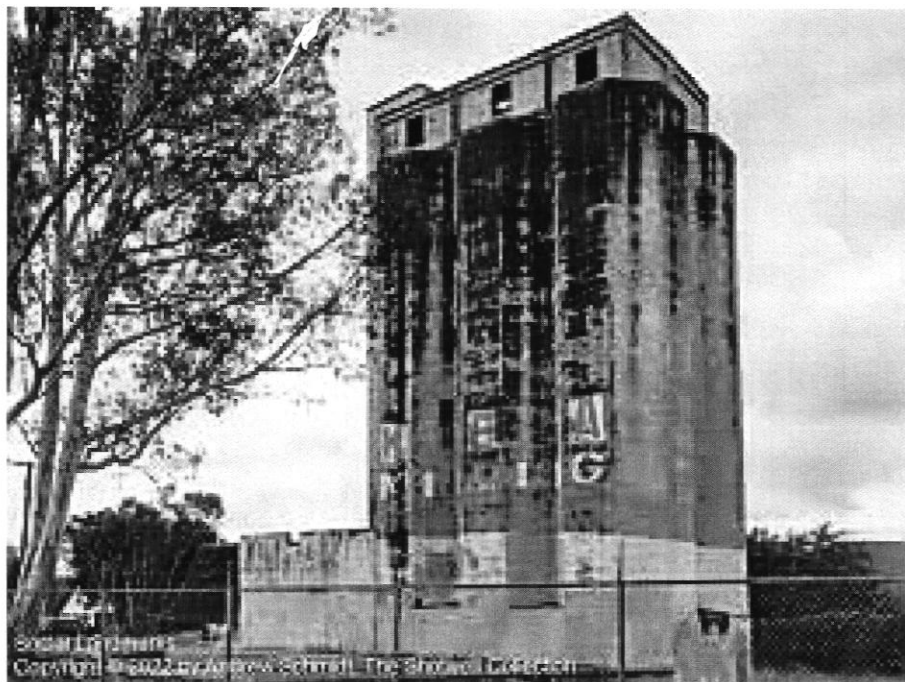
The next day The Thing did the same thing and he kept doing that each night. Finally, the police department figured out that all of the people who had gone missing were dead because of how many of them were gone. They started putting officers in the position of night guard to see who was committing all the murders.

The first night of the night guards being out they noticed that a sewage drain was open. They poked their heads down and saw that the sewage water was dark red. They lowered themselves to the bottom of the sewer. They started walking through the water until they got to the source of the blood. They saw The Thing's area, but he wasn't there. One of the officers said, "Maybe we should go get some

more of the night guards". But right after he said that he heard sloshing around they went to hide behind one of the sewer walls. They could see The Thing walking over to his little area. The night guards got their guns out and loaded them, they started walking over to The Thing guns up. They got behind him and an officer said, "Ready, aim fire". All of the bullets shot hit The Thing but they all bounced off of it. They were thinking, "What the heeee / / / / /". The Thing turned around and started running after them, they ran as fast as they could but they couldn't run fast with the water covering their whole legs. The thing caught up to them in no time, it hopped on to one of the officers and drowned him, the other officers kept running but another one got jumped on. He also got drowned. The last one finally got out of the water and out of the sewer and ran towards the police station.

The officer tried getting the others to come down to the sewers and kill The Thing, but they didn't believe that there was a man in a gorilla suit down in the sewers. They started hearing things move around outside, the officer who was just down in the sewers started warning them that they needed to get ready to shoot but they wouldn't believe him. They heard the back door open and they finally believed him but it was too late The Thing had gotten in. It shut the lights off and killed everyone in there. The Thing went back to the sewers and nobody figured out where The Thing was and never knew about the thing after that.

The girl in the window



once in a nice town in california, murrieta there was a little girl about age 5 named daisy and her family that just moved to the K.E.A mill. They lived there for about 3 years until something happened. In 1918 they moved there to start a new life. The K.E.A mill was meant for local farmers in the area to buy grain in bulk. The K.E.A mill isued until 1991. It was Daisy's first day of school at the old school across from her house. Her dad said "DAISY YOU'RE GOVNA BE LATE HURRY" Daisy just stood in fear thinking of what the other kids thought of her. While her dad was dropping her off at school she said " ooh" the dad looked at her in concern and said "what's wrong" daisy then said "what if the other kids think i'm just a joke i mean i live in a farm thing" the dad disapproved and was irritated over that.

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when Daisy got home from school she was looking for her mom and dad but couldn't find them. All there was were her brothers which is a love hate relationship. Daisys older brother said "HEY LOSER" Daisy then rolled her eyes and went to her room. She then takes a nap and wakes up screaming having a dream that her dad shot everyone in the family and she got pushed off the edge of the 300 foot tall building with a gunshot in her head. Right away her mother came home and ran to Daisy's room filled with that pitiful feeling of leaving her home with her brother. Daisy then said "i don't like school. The kids kept judging me just like i told dad." the mom said "oh honey you gotta give it time don't rush it" the mom then went to go talk to Daisy's brothers.

After a couple weeks Daisy finally got a new friend just like she hoped. But

something weird happened: her mom went to work with the dad and the mother got into a crash and died. The mom and the dad were in the same condition but the mother died as if something happened between the dad and her. The dad then

comes home without the mom everyone in unison says "Hi dad where's mom" the dad in guilt says "She uh im sorry kids she didn't make it" "Daisy and her brothers then get suspicious wondering what really happened. Daisy then said "how did ya'll get in that car crash oh and how did you come back in the car." "Angrily the dad said "DAISY STOP" the daughter got a pitiful feeling like the mother always used to.

After a few weeks the dad goes psycho and he shoots everyone in the family but daisy got pushed off the edge with a gunshot in her head and shrieking the building mysteriously caught on fire. Everybody died and ever since there have been sightings of a little girl in a blue dress around the kea mill especially in the middle window on the top.

The End

or is it

Angela V. ...

7th

11.11.2020

The Haunting

It all started when me and my friends were on our way to school."Hi Marcus are you gonna come to my Halloween party? Marcus's voice sounded very cold and silent don't know my mom wants to go with me and take me trick or treating."Ok well, let's go we still gotta get Jessica and Amiyah."Amiyah over heresays marcus".Oh hey, guys omg you guys won't believe I just heard about an alleyway that takes us through the woods and gets us to school are you gonna go with us or are you gonna chicken out like you always do."I don't know ugh ok fine let's go but if we get in trouble then it's on you and you owe me a bag of candy."Ugh ok fine can we just go now it's getting cold, sure come on let's go guys"Crunch crunch" They all turned around nothing but dead silence here's the alley way"Tyler come on you said you

wouldn't chicken out"Look something just big
ran across the alley".You know what guys I'll
just go by myself". amiyah say's ".Ok, then
we will go with the regular non-deathly
way"."2 Days later".Marcus makes a call to
Tyler and Jessica"hey have you guys seen
Amiyah "Jessica says she hasn't been at
school for 2 days and her parents haven't
seen her since we where-"It was dead silent
out of nowhere Jessica screamed with fear
and BOOM her window breaks and
something on all fours snatches her and
drags her out of the window right on call".

To Be CONTINUED

.....

13 yrs
219-2

The Book

One day there was a kid who was exploring a haunted house with all of his friends (all alone). The names of the friends were Sam, Isaiah, Dylan, Markis, and Graysen while they were exploring the house Sam found a book and it had a whole lotta dust on it. Sam yelled "Guys look what I found." they rushed over it sounded like a herd of bulls. When they got there they all wanted to look at it so they took turns and they decided that Sam gets to take it home because he is the one who found it. So when he got home he noticed that the book started writing in blood and the title of the story was called the sand-man and it said "Markis was on the beach chilling in the sand/sun. But a big bump of sand grew and Markis went to go check it out then a big man out of sand came chasing him till Markis tripped on a rock and the sandman ate him." Then Sam called Markis and his wall phone started

and said "What's up man" and Sam said "are you going to the beach" Markis replied "yes I am why" then Sam said "DO NOT GO!" Markis said "why." As Sam replied "The book that we grabbed from the haunted house just wrote in blood and it said that you are in danger. Markis laughed and said "Nice well I gotta go bye." Then Sam rushed over to the beach but it was too late. Markis' favorite chain was on the beach and his car was still there. Sam cried and called his friends and told them what had happened. They were all very sad. But then the police heard and sent out a search group but the body was nowhere to be found. The cops talked to them and asked "What happened?" They gave the police the book and they said "This.. this is not evidence." Then the friend group said at the same time "THE BOOK STARTED WRITING" So shortly after that they started to go home and the book continued to write stories about people but then... Dylan was next. Sam was

trying to warn Dylan. But then the book started to write "Dylan found a nice doll that he got for his sister and it was hunted but he did not know and purchased it. He brought it home and named it Sally. In the middle of the night Sally started to play her favorite song. Then Dylan woke up to it and heard "I'm coming I'm coming to hunt you." Dylan was freaking out then tried to call someone in the pitch black darkness then he saw doll eyes. He ran but then the doll teleported and took him away the only thing that was left behind was scratches for the doll. (before this all happened Sam tried calling Dylan but the line was out.) So then Graysen, Isaiah and Sam all ran but there was nothing so then they looked in the book and knew where everything was so then they took it with them. After all of that happened they had a sleepover and talked about everything that happened but they all knew that Isaiah was going to be next at least that is what they thought. Very early in the morning they woke

up. After they had a nice good breakfast they talked about how good Sam's mom was at cooking. She made some German pancakes. So an hour later Grayson left to go home. Shortly after he left the book started writing again it was writing "While a young-man named Grayson was walking back home from his friends house he met a really nice man at least that is what he thought. The man offered him a ride home and Grayson said "okay thanks". Grayson thought that weird man smells weird; he smells like bacon. After Grayson got home he told the man "thank you!" After grayson walked into his home he was into the sea and was never seen again." The friends called Grayson and he picked up and Sam said "are you in someone's car" and Grayson said "yes, why" Sam said "Do you know him" as Grayson said "wait shoot is the book writing again" And Sam said "yep" and Grayson replied "what do I do" everyone said in unison "DON'T GO INSIDE YOUR HOUSE" he said "okay" But when

Graysen got there was a force pulling him inside and he
Was never to be seen again. After that the book just
disappeared and was never to be seen again. After
months and months nothing was happening just a
regular few months. But the other friends did not come
back.

*The End Thank you for
Reading- Aiden Dotson*

4911 bradley Ln
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This story is based off scary stories to tell in
the dark

Aiden Dols

Zip: 1368

7th

Isabella Cc

7700 A Lane

(71)

7th grade 11 years old

The Singing Clown and Her Pet Monster

I was running through the woods with my best friend. We were running because the carnival we were just at burned down. I stopped to catch my breath, but my friend Ellisa was nowhere to be seen. I searched terrified. I heard a scratching noise around me. I saw a clown covered in blood with pigtails. The clown then noticed me and started skipping to me singing. She was singing a children's rhyme as she kept getting closer and closer. Soon a monster came out. It looked like it was listening to the children's rhyme. Soon Ellisa came back to me and I just stared at her in horror. She looks as if she had just gotten killed. She then came to me and said, "Come with us and we can be together forever." I let go and I screamed at her. "What are you saying?" I screamed. "We can stay together Forever, just like you said yesterday. I hired the clown so she could help us achieve our goals. Our dreams." She said, trying to convince me. "This isn't what I wanted. I wanted to live together, not die together." I said feeling my anger and sadness come up. "Why did you do this? Why do you think I would like this!?" I screamed. I trusted you. I soon felt a pain in my back. I had forgotten about the monster and the singing clown. Soon I was dead too. But I stayed on this horrid planet. "What about my mother and my sister!" I screamed at her. "It's too late now. They already got caught in the fire." Ellisa said. I felt my anger rise even more. I hadn't realized that they were at the carnival. "What do you mean?" I questioned. She smiled as I began to cry. I knew the answer, but I still asked for false hope. "You can go and see them with me if you would like?" She asked. "Fine." I gave a short answer. "You can

see them whenever we can because we are dead." She stated. We went to see them, and I apologized. They said it wasn't my fault. I then turned to Ellisa, "I'm sorry you just wanted us to be together." I said tearing up. "Wanna go haunt some people with me and cindy?" She asked. "Who is cindy?" I questioned. "Oh it's the clown that was singing to the monster." She stated. Cindy then waved to me. We all became amazing friends and terrorized the kids who go to carnivals. Soon, Ellisa, me, and Cindy stayed together. Forever.

Brenden Ar
Watson Jr High
7th Grade

It was Halloween night, and there were 2 friends. Fritz, and Susie, and there was a diner called Sparky's. The day before at school they wanted to go to the old abandoned diner, and look at the old animatronic suits. So, the next day they got ready and met up at their school. Once they got there, they slowly walked the mile to the old diner in the woods. Once they got there they saw how run down it was, there was someone, or something inside. They got to the front entrance and saw a man, or what they thought was a living man in a robotic dog suit. It had tears, and some metal parts inside, a dog collar, and on the collar was a gold bone trinket that read "Sparky" Immediately they knew what it was. They slowly and cautiously opened the door -*Jingle, Jingle, Jingle*- The robot snapped its neck around and stared at the door.

It's a good thing there was a booth right there, or they would've been toast. "Hey susie, do you know if there is *someone* in there, it smells like sweat and death." Fritz whispered. Then they looked up and saw the dog. Fritz and Susie screamed -AHH- and ran into the kitchen, and heard the heavy footsteps -*Clang, Clang, Clang*- They looked at each other with horrified expressions. That's! when they heard the robotic laugh, as they looked over. The dog had a butcher knife, and was closing in on them. *The end.*

Landon R.

12 yrs 7th

12 yrs 7th

The Christmas Psycho

By Landon Royer

It's a cold, snowy, Friday afternoon. Zach is in his 7th period sitting at his desk, tapping his pen and counting down the minutes until Christmas break. "1,2,3,4,5..." Zach counted in his head every minute. "Ring Ring", the bell sounds.

"Alright class, have a great Christmas Break!" the teacher said out loud. Zach grabbed his things and made his way to the door. He went to meet up with his friends Chris and Ryan.

"Let's go", it's Christmas Break!" exclaimed Ryan.

"Yep," said Chris.

"Hey, do you guys want to have a sleepover at my house tonight? My parents are going to be out of town so we will have the whole house to ourselves" asked Zach.

"Sure," said Chris and Ryan.

They made their way to the bridge where all their houses are.

"I guess, see you tonight", Said Chris.

"See you later", said Zach and Ryan.

Later that day Zach's parents got home and Zach told them about the sleepover. His parents agreed with it. They were getting ready to leave for their camping trip they had planned. They were going to be out of town for one day.

"Alright, the doors are all locked. There is money for pizza on the table, and lastly, stay safe and behave", said Zach's mom. "Love you".

"Love you too", exclaimed Zach.

Zach's parents were about to leave when a news report came on about a death row prisoner that had escaped from a prison a couple miles away.

"If you see this man, make sure to contact the police immediately and whatever you do, don't go near him," the news reporter said in a serious voice.

"Uhm, Mom, isn't that the one prisoner from a while back that everybody told stories about", asked Zach.

"I think so, I wonder how he got out", Zach's mom explained.

"Well.. do you think everything should be okay?", asked Zach.

"It should be fine honey, and if there was something that happened, you know the password to the gun safe", Zach's Mom comforted him.

"Okay", Zach said worriedly. "Love.... You"

It was six. The sun had just started to set. Zach was still worried about that news report. His grandpa used to tell him stories about the prisoner. How he had murdered his whole entire family. Zach sat there and pondered for a while. What if the prisoner broke into his house, what if the prisoner had gotten a hold of his parents... DING!, the door bell sounded.

"Oh, that must be them", thought Zach. Zach darted down the huge staircase to the front door. He opened the door.

"Whats up", said Zach.

Ryan and Chris were both there.

"Hi", exclaimed Ryan.

"Your house is huge", said Chris.

"Ya I guess you could say that", said Zach.

Zach took Ryan and Chris around the house to show them everything.

"So what do you guys want to do?", asked Zach.

"I don't know, maybe we could play some video games", Chris suggested.

Ryan and Zach both agreed and they went to the living room. They turned on the huge cinema like tv and Zach's Xbox

"Dang, it feels like I'm in a movie theater", exclaimed Ryan.

They decided to play Madden. Each of them took turns going against each other.

"What's for dinner?", asked Chris.

"My parents left money for pizza", Zach added.

"Oooh! I love pizza", said Ryan.

Zach grabbed his phone and called the pizza restaurant nearby. They ordered a large pepperoni pizza and some buffalo wings.

"Ding Dong!" the door bell sounded.

"That must be the pizza man", exclaimed Zach. "I'll get the door".

Ryan and Chris stayed playing games while Zach got the door. He brought the pizza in and they all chowed down.

"Hey, do you guys want to play hide and seek?", asked Chris.

"Chris, that game is for babies", exclaimed Ryan.

"I think that's a good idea, and we can play it in the dark", exclaimed Zach. "Besides I don't want to sit around here playing video games the whole night".

"Alright...fine. We can play your childish game", said Ryan.

The three teens played hide and seek. They flipped a coin to see who was the seeker first between Ryan and Chris.

"Alright what is everybody's call", asked Zach.

"Heads, Tails", Ryan and Chris exclaimed.

Zach flipped the coin. The coin appeared on tails.

"You're it Ryan", said Zach.

"Man I knew I shouldn't have played this stupid game", Ryan exclaimed.

"Welp the coin says you're it and you agreed to play", said Zach.

"You have 60 seconds to count until you can find us", said Chris.

"Alright, 1...2...3...4...5", counted Ryan.

Chris and Zach took off running. Zach turned off all the lights on his way. Chris hid in the laundry room behind a big pile of clothes. Zach knew his way around the house and hid in a secret room close to his bedroom. Little did they know that the escaped prisoner was in the house also hiding and waiting for someone to come near. Zach never locked the door when the pizza had come, and that left it wide open for someone to just walk in.

"60, ready or not here I come", yelled Ryan. "Man it's so dark in here".

All Ryan had to light the heavy darkness was his phone light. Ryan checked every room.

No sign of anyone. Eventually he came across Chris smothered in the clothes.

"Found you", exclaimed Ryan.

"Ah man, I thought this spot was good", exclaimed Chris.

"Welp it wasn't good enough for me not to find you", laughed Ryan.

"Have you found Zach yet?", asked Chris.

"Nope, I haven't found a sign of him", said Ryan.

Ryan and Chris checked all around the house but except one room, the basement.

The basement was a gym that Zach's parents had built. Nobody ever really went down there, not even Zach. It was Ryan and Chris's first time over so they didn't know about the basement.

"Woah. There's a basement.", exclaimed Chris. "He has to be down here".

Ryan and Chris walked down the stairs into the basement.

"Aww there he is. Found you", said Ryan.

There was a figure in the corner crunched over.

"Found you", Ryan exclaimed again." Bro what is your deal? Why aren't you saying anything?".

"Uhm, Ryan.... That's not Zach", said Chris worriedly.

"What makes you think that", Ryan questioned.

"Well Zach was wearing a purple shirt and that figure is wearing an orange jumpsuit, also he is way bigger than Zach". Chris exclaimed.

"Man you're just playing with me", Ryan exclaimed."I'll go over there and see if it is him".

Ryan walked over while Chris started to slowly get closer to the stairs just in case they had to run. The basement was still very dark and they could only see with the tiny phone light. Zach was still waiting to be found.

"Man what is taking them so long to find me", thought Zach." Well this is a secret room so it might be hard to find".

Zach stepped out of the room and went down the stairs. He had gotten bored of the game and went to find his friends.

" Oh Zach! I can see you", Ryan said while walking towards the figure.

He put his hand on the figure's shoulder.

"What's wrong Zach?".

The figure stood up with a hatchet welded in his hand.

"Ahhhhhhhhh", Ryan yelled.

Ryan and Chris ran as fast as they could. The prisoner followed, holding the hatchet up and ready to slash.

Zach had heard the screams in the basement. "What if they are just messing with me", he thought. Until he heard someone else's footsteps, he knew something had to be wrong. He got out of hiding and went down stairs.

"Quick run, run , run", Ryan yelled.

As Ryan made it up two stairs the prisoner caught up. The prisoner lifted his hatchet and slashed Ryan's back. Blood poured out.

"Ahh, please...ehh... please... help me Chris", Ryan yelled.

Chris watched from the top of the stairs. He ran down the stairs heroically and gripped Ryan's hand. He pulled him up but the prisoner would not let go of him. Eventually Chris snagged Ryan away and lifted him up. He ran up the stairs with Ryan on his back.

Zach went straight to the gun safe to save his friends. He fiddled with the knob. "Oh shoot! What is the code again", Zach thought. "Come on, what is it".

He kept trying everything it could possibly be. "Is it my birthday, is it my mom's birthday, is it my dad's birthday", he thought to himself every time he tried. Then he remembered there was also a key for it. He ran upstairs in his parents room in search of the key.

Chris ran to the living room with Ryan on his back. Chris tried to get to his phone as he heard the prisoner dragging the hatchet across the wall in the basement.

Zach found the key and ran to the safe. He opened it and retrieved a shotgun.

Chris grabbed his phone. He was fiddling with his passcode since his hands had been shaking so much. Ryan was still in shock with lots of bleeding. Chris unlocked his phone and punched in the numbers 9-1-1. As he was waiting for them to pick up the prisoner had already been at the top of the stairs. Chris saw him and backed as far away as he could with Ryan on his back.

"COME ON PICK UP!" Chris yelled.

As the prisoner was coming over, Zach came down the stairs with the shotgun.

BANG! Zach pulled the trigger and the shot had landed on the guy's upper chest. The phone slid right out of Chris's hand.

"Ahhhh", the prisoner groaned.

He started to wobble around until he fell backwards down the basement stairs. THUMP! His body landed on the cold basement floor.

"Did you just.. Shoot.. Him", said Chris.

"Hurry we have to get out of this house, no time for explaining", exclaimed Zach.

Zach and Chris sprinted out the front door. They ran towards the neighbor's house to get help.

"How did that guy get into the house?", asked Zach.

"I have no idea", Zach added. "None of the doors or windows were open".

"Is Ryan okay", asked Zach.

"I don't know. The guy slashed him in the back with a hatchet. He still has a lot of bleeding. I think he is in shock", said Chris.

"I think I know who that guy was", said Zach." He was wearing an orange jumpsuit just like a prisoner. Earlier today I saw a thing on the news about an escaped death row prisoner who is on the loose in our area. Also my grandpa used to tell me many stories about him".

"So that has to be that prisoner. I mean, who else wears an orange jumpsuit around?",Chris added.

They arrived at the neighbor's house. They rang the doorbell. Nobody was home.

The prisoner had woken up from the fall. He walked up the stairs almost tripping every step. He was thinking they might have run up into Zach's room .The shot had done some damage to his upper body but not enough to unalive him. He walked up to Zach's bedroom and looked out the window, staring with a devilish smirk. He saw the two teens at the door of the neighbor's house.

"OH SHOOT!", Zach exclaimed.

"What. What is it?"asked Chris, still struggling while holding ryan.

" Look in my room window. That guy.. Is.. watching us. The shot didn't do anything to him", Zach said." RUN!".

"CALL 911", exclaimed Chris.

"I can't, my.. phone is in the house", added Zach.

"Mine is also in the house too, I tried to dial them but the prisoner came up and I dropped my phone", Chris said.

"Okay lets run to the police station", Said Zach.

"Zach I can't pick up Ryan. My arms hurt way too bad", Chris exclaimed.

"BRO WE HAVE TO HURRY!"Zach yelled."Just carry Ryan on your back and let's go".

"I'm trying", said Chris struggling.

"He's getting closer", exclaimed Zach.

The prisoner walked down the stairs with the hatchet in his hands. He walked out the front door and started to walk after them. Chris was still struggling to carry Ryan. He held the hatchet up high as he started to approach the teens.

"BRO use all your strength to hold him up", yelled Zach.

"I can't", said Chris.

"Fine, let me see", asked Zach.

Zach had grabbed Ryan and carried him. They had run all through the park and the neighborhood till they finally made it to the police station. When they got to the parking lot of the police station, the prisoner turned around and walked back through the dark forest. They walked through the front door and told the police about everything. All the teens' parents were called and the police sent Ryan to the hospital. The police eventually caught the prisoner and executed him immediately. He didn't end up hurting anyone else that horrific Christmas.

A Terrible Night

It was a dark gloomy night, the only source of light being the dim light that comes from the street pole. The wind howls as an old abandoned house of an old psychotic hoarder shuts. As the night wind howls, footsteps are heard on the concrete.

"Hey Gerald, you sure you want to check that freak house?"

"Yeah Timmy of course I do, what are you scared of?"

"Sort of the house is giving me the chills look its windows are bordered up with wooden planks, nails shut in them"

Timmy is nervous with fear as he is thinking "Why did I come along with him for this?"

"Timmy you ready to head across the street to the house or are you gonna keep being a little scaredy cat?"

"I not a scaredy cat Gerald!" says Timmy now annoyed at his statement

"Aww you a little scaredy cat"

"FINE I'LL COME ALONG!" says Timmy now which is barely visible red in the face

"Alright calm down I was just messing with you, but let's go now"

The two teenage kids make their way across the darkened neighborhood where they check both ways before crossing the street. After they cross the darkened street the air is cold as every breath they take is visible and they make their way to the house.

"Alright Timmy we're here now let's go"

"Alright Gerald," says Timmy, choking on his words as he is nervous.

Gerald walks up the stone walkway, his footsteps echoing in the quiet night. He walks up to the front door, the steps creaking behind him. Gerald reaches his hand towards the doorknob until all of a sudden the door flies open knocking Gerald out. Timmy, surprised, has no chance to react as Gerald's dragged in his body limp as the door shuts.

"GERALD!" Timmy shouts, surprised, and scared, feeling everything around him twirling as he is so confused and scared. Inside the house, he hears Gerald waking up where he screams as loud bangs are heard inside as Gerald screams once more before going silent.

"Gerald?" says Timmy scared that his friend has been killed from whatever took him. In the window located at the secondary story of the house which faces the front lawn a shadowy figure with a giant smile that goes cheek from cheek is spotted by Timmy. Sweat pours down from Timmy as he shoots up from his bed with a gasp. Timmy breathing heavily says with some relief

"Thank goodness that was a dream"

He rolls sideways off his bed putting on his slippers to where he goes and takes one of his pills where he grabs a bottle of water, he keeps next to his pills on his black wooden nightstand.

"Alright there we go this should help my schizophrenia a bit," says Timmy.

He heads out into the hallway to where he goes downstairs as the third step at the bottom creaks as usual. Timmy heads to his kitchen where he sees his brother Gerald.

"Hey, Gerald you won't imagine the dream I had last night."

"Really what was it, Timmy?"

"It was a nightmare where we went to Mr. Fitzgerald's house and you went up to the door to where it swung open and knocked you out as whatever swung the door open dragged you in."

"Jeez that was dark"

"Yeah you're right it is the more I think about it"

After talking about his dream with his brother Gerald he goes to the freezer below the refrigerator where he grabs two waffles. He puts the waffles in the toaster next to the refrigerator where the tank grabs some milk from the fridge to make some coffee. As Timmy goes to open the cupboard Gerald tells him "Timmy was out of coffee beans I just finished the last bit"

"Well that's great guess I'll have to go get some more"

Timmy, a little annoyed with the fact he isn't able to have his morning coffee, gets a plate some syrup, and a fork to eat his waffle that just finished sees the creep staring at him with a wide smile going from cheek to cheek.

"Goodness, I wonder when our parents will be back. I don't feel safe around that creep," says Timmy, weirded out by the psychotic hoarder.

He gets to the grocery store and when he is picking up the coffee he sees at the end of the aisle Mr. Fitzgerald.

"Hey Timmy what are you doing here" says Mr. Fitzgerald with a creepy raspy voice

"Just getting some groceries, why?"

"You ever know what the smell of death and decay is like"

Timmy now even more creeped out by the question from his neighbor after his sudden appearance says "No"

Mr. Fitzgerald gives a wide smile before he walks away.

"Goodness why does that psycho always wear a hoodie and Levi's jeans and constantly have his hood on"

Timmy continues with his shopping confused and worried about the question Mr. Fitzgerald asked him.

After he finishes and purchases all the groceries he drives back home to where again he sees Mr.

Fitzgerald watching him. He arrives home now worried as he feels like he's being stalked by Mr.

Fitzgerald to where he dismisses it as just some coincidence. As he puts the groceries away he tells his brother about the question.

"Hey Gerald"

"Yeah Timmy"

"While I was grabbing groceries the psycho Mr. Fitzgerald asked me if I knew what the smell of death and decay is"

"Wow that's weird"

"Yeah I don't know Gerald that guy gives me the creeps his house is already Shabby enough with weeds growing and covering the whole front lawn"

"You're not wrong earlier when I woke up this morning I saw him on the sidewalk in front of our house examining it writing on a notepad, and when he saw me he gave me this very disturbing wide smile"

"Yeah but we should just leave it alone Gerald but we at least have cameras all around the house so we have nothing to worry about"

"You're right Timmy"

The two brothers went off to do their things as unknown to them Mr. Fitzgerald was observing them through a window in his house. As Timmy went to go play his video games Gerald went to take a nap in his bedroom. Dusk quickly takes over the once bright blue sky as it starts to go dark.

"Alright guys I'm going to head off I'm kind of tired," says Timmy

He gets off the game plugging his headset in to wake up his brother to let him know that it's now night.

As Timmy walks out of his room he hears a Ding! From his phone. He goes to check his phone as he sees in the backyard a dark figure barely making them out as he sees a dark liquid pouring from their mouth.

"Dear Goodness! What happened to that person!"

He takes a second look as he sees something protruding through their abdomen as he takes a closer look seeing them limp.

"I have to call the police!" says Timmy now scared as he realizes that something spiked that person and nailed whatever it was into the ground.

Timmy is dialing the police and before he can finish the last one he hears a window break. He stops calling and he goes to check it.

"What was that? I heard it somewhere in the kitchen" says Timmy, quivering in fear.

As he goes to check he heads down the stairs as it makes a creaking sound on the third step of the floor.

He hears a couple of straps outside through the broken window where he looks through the window next to the front door to see an unidentified figure running away towards the direction of Mr. Fitzgerald's house.

Timmy now realizes that whoever broke that window was Mr. Fitzgerald. HE heads into the kitchen where he sees a rock with a sticky note attached to it. It reads

"Tomorrow night you best watch out as it won't be pleasant..."

"What does that mean what am I supposed to watch out for?" says Timmy

He hears as his brother launches up from his bed running downstairs as he creaks on the third step into the kitchen.

"What just happened?"

"I don't know but outside I saw a guy impaled on a spike with some liquid coming off from him in our backyard," says Timmy remembering the gruesome sight.

"What do you mean there's nothing out there and why is our kitchen window broken!"

"Yes, there is something outside! And something threw a rock in hear with this note attached!" says

Timmy confused as to why his brother does not believe him

"Timmy there is not a body outside in the backyard. I checked out your bedroom window before coming down here."

"Yes there is, I'm telling you!"

"Fine then I'll open the door and check"

"I'm telling you there is!"

"Timmy I'm going to check it is probably your schizophrenia"

"I'm telling you there is and it's not my schizophrenia! I took my pills this morning"

"Sure I'm going"

Timmy expects to hear his brother scream as he goes to open the door his brother tells him

"Told you nothing there"

Timmy, not believing him, goes to check for himself to see nothing there where it once was.

"What..."

"Yeah told you now go shower, tomorrow I'll call the window company to replace it"

"But... how..."

"Just go shower"

Timmy in utter and total disbelief stares at his hands before walking back up the stairs to go shower. In the distance, Mr. Fitzgerald was carrying a spear with a human body that had been split in half. The next day rolls by and Timmy follows the same morning routine of taking his pills, showering, getting dressed, eating breakfast, and doing his chores.

"Hey Timmy, apparently our psycho neighbor was caught early this morning digging some sort of hole."

"Really?"

"Yeah the police report was saying it was going towards one of the houses on this street"

"Wow that's weird"

"Sure is"

Timmy, pondering which house he was digging the hole over, decided to go and find out for himself. He headed out the front door equipped with a flashlight to go check. As he was crossing the street he noticed something.

"That's weird, why are there these weird symbols all around his front lawn?"

He ignored it and continued walking to find the supposed tunnel. After looking around for a couple of minutes he found the tunnel. He hopped into the cramped hole as little flakes of dirt and pebbles hit him quickly.

"Goodness it's dark in here"

He has to resort to crawling through the tunnel. It's large enough for him to stand up and he starts going through the tunnel. Timmy went through the tunnel slowly as he heard what sounded like breathing behind him but he ignored it. As he reached the end of the dark tunnel he looked around him to see a face directly behind him. He shrieks as he runs down towards the other end seeing a hole with light coming through. A figure wearing hoodies and jeans chases after him before he eventually stops mummering

"You'll see tonight..." before the man walks back away"

Timmy surfaces out through the hole hyperventilating as he realizes

"This is our backyard"

Scared he heads back through the back door and inside.

"Hey Timmy what happened"

"Oh no nothing couldn't find the tunnel"

"Oh alright"

Timmy was relieved his brother didn't ask him why he came through the back door and headed upstairs after taking his shoes off. Timmy plays video games till night and Gerald naps till night.

"Alright guys I'm going to get off now I'm starting to get tired"

Timmy listens as his friends say bye as he turns off his game console getting ready to get changed into pajamas. Until he gets a notification on his phone.

"Huh that's weird something triggered the backyard camera again," says Timmy nervous about what happened last time it went off

Wondering what it is he opens the app. In the camera footage, there is barely any light as he can barely make out a figure.

"What is that?" says Timmy a little scared

He turns on the flashlight on the camera and sees Mr. Fitzgerald with blood coming down from what looks like used to be his mouth, and he also seems to be carrying something that is dripping some sort of liquid.

"Dear god! What happened to him, it looked like he carved his mouth out like a jack-a-lantern in the shape of a smile, and what is he holding!"

He checks the camera again where he sees Mr. Fitzgerald bolted away from the camera towards the right side of his house. Timmy, panicking, goes to wake his brother. He reaches his brother's room where he wakes him up.

"Hmmm? Says Gerald grouch from being woken up from his nap"

"Gerald there is something wrong with Mr. Fitzgerald I saw him on the backyard camera and..."

Gerald and Timmy hear glass shatter downstairs as all the little fragments slide around, so then both brothers hear something heavily dropping down. The sound of glass crunching as whatever it was started to move towards the stairs.

Timmy whispers "WE GOTTA HIDE" Gerald bolts up and opens his closet door quietly a small hole is carved in it. The sound of feet stepping slowly gets closer as Timmy hears the stairs creek. Timmy, scared out of his mind, his face as pale as a ghost, drops down and scrambles under his brother's bed. As he is holding his breath he hears the footsteps getting closer with the sound of heavy boots getting closer, and closer until they stop just outside of his brother's room door. He thinks "What is going on, why did they stop?" until he hears the creek of the door. Timmy looks at the door where he sees a slight crack in the doorway with an eye darting across the room looking for something as a predator scans for its prey.

"Where are you..." Timmy hears in the same raspy voice as Mr. Fitzgerald

The door now opens more to where Timmy can see in Mr. Fitzgerald's hand a knife that is covered in blood. Timmy now scared out of his mind is closing his eyes praying for it to stop until the door fully opens. The boots of Mr. Fitzgerald enter the room with a clump, clump, clump, and it stops. He sees the boots standing outside of the closet.

"I see you..."

The closet door is yanked open by Mr. Fitzgerald as he sees his brother pulled out too. He was thrown to the floor where Mr. Fitzgerald brought the knife up and into the chest of his brother. He does this repeatedly. Timmy crying as he hears the screams of his brother begging for mercy

"PLEASE STOP PLEASE I'M BEGGING YOU PLEASE!"

Timmy only hears the laughs of Mr. Fitzgerald where he watches as blood pools out of his brother until what feels like an hour his brother goes limp. Mr. Fitzgerald then stops stabbing Gerald to where he headed to the foot of the bed. Timmy was unable to control he kept thinking about the screams and pleas of his brother to the point where he just closed his eyes and prayed. He hears the boots moving out of the room back into the hall where he hears them go down the stairs, and finally crunch through the glass again and out the broken window. Timmy after waiting for a while listening for any more sounds of entrance crawls out from under the bed. He looks at his brother blood leaking out of him is pale as a Ghost his shirt is covered in blood red his face is glazed to where it is barely recognizable. Timmy dials 911 and the police show up at his house. They question him on what happened to where he told them about Mr. Fitzgerald as they note it all down. He watches as swat vans pull into the street the sirens blasting as he watches Mr. Fitzgerald come out with a bloodied knife. He hears the shouting of orders from the swat members saying

"PUT DOWN THE KNIFE!"

"PUT DOWN THE WEAPON!"

"PUT IT DOWN NOW!"

Mr. Fitzgerald stares at them with his carved mouth as he charges at them.

"HE'S CHARGING US SHOOT HIM!"

Timmy hears a couple of loud bangs and the smell of gunpowder as he cowers in fear. He looks at where Mr. Fitzgerald is and sees his lifeless body on the ground and a pool of blood around his corpse. He bursts out in tears as he is traumatized by what had happened. The next day Timmy couldn't sleep during last night as he was afraid and traumatized by what happened. He hears the door bang open and he hears his parents' voice as everything starts to ring to where he passed out. After the incident, his parents moved to a new house still unable to get over his brother's passing he tries to carry on with great guilt. Timmy then finally years later was able to get over his trauma after countless therapy sessions see out of the corner of his eye Mr. Fitzgerald pale with multiple holes in his body, maggots wriggling all over him with that same smile. With a disgusting gurgle, he barely makes out
"You miss me, Timmy?"