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Cold Crime

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Chapter 1:

Mannequins

“Push me up for goodness sake!” Ava says, using all of her body strength to try and grab on the top of the gate.

“What do you think I’m doing Ava?” Sebastian grunts trying to lift his shoulders more while grabbing a hold of her ankles.

Ava reaches her arms up more and shakingly straightens out her legs, praying she wouldn’t fall onto the gravel.

“Gotcha…” Ava whispers under her breath as she grabs a hold of the top of the gate and slowly pulls herself up.

Sebastian sighs as he watches Ava struggle to hop over the gate. He takes a few steps back and runs over, hopping onto the gate and climbing himself up. It wouldn’t be so hard if Ava’s little legs were not falling behind in growth. They both smiled at each other then started to walk over to the doors of the big mansion. Nobody had lived in it for years. It was a cared for place by many, it was the Bardot’s home before the wife who lived inside the house was killed and the husband mysteriously went missing. Nobody really talked about them. They were forgotten, left to rot in their graves I suppose.

“Unlock the door dude! Come on, go faster!” Ava nudges Sebastian’s shoulder playfully.

Sebastian rolls his eyes and picks locks the door open. They both swing open the door and their eyes twinkle at the glory of the big room in front of them. There were two doors on the left, one to the right, and two in the front. Ava shut the door behind them and nudged Sebastian. They took off their hoods and started to walk around the first room. Sebastian and Ava weren’t just breaking in… They planned to steal. Here's the thing, they didn’t care whether

not the couple was dead. Money was money to them, and the Bardot's had MONEY. Sebastian walked up to the door in front and found it cracked open.

"Ava, come on over here!" He signaled her over.

She smiled and quickly walked over. He opened the door and it was a kitchen. Sebastian furrowed his eyebrows and tilted his head.

"What the?" Sebastian looked over at the two mannequins, one standing by the counter and the other by the stove. It smelled a bit funky... Ava scrunched up her face and walked over to the little table at the right of the kitchen. It was just a rectangle table with two mannequins sitting at the seats and each end. Ava smiled as she noticed a golden necklace on the candle placed in the middle of the table.

"Jackpot Seb... They just have this lying around?" Ava chuckles and holds up the golden necklace.

THUD.

Ava jolted back against Sebastian and looked down at the fallen mannequin on the floor. Sebastian grabs her shoulders and chuckles.

"Ooo... Spooky mannequin..." He says sarcastically.

Ava rolls her eyes and pushes off of him.

"Shove off dude... I just wasn't expecting it." Ava says as she walks towards the counter.

Ava shuffles through the drawers and pulls out expensive bottles. At Least they looked expensive. Ava didn't care, she knew it was worth something. Sebastian stayed standing at the counter and watched as she went through the drawers. Ava shoved the stuff in her bag and walked past the mannequin at the stove, only seeing a glimpse of what was in the pot...

SHHH...

Ava freezes for a moment. A cold breeze hit the back of her neck and tickled her ears...

"Hey Ava, what about this room?" Sebastian asked, pointing to the door at the left of the kitchen.

Ava nodded and walked over to the cracked open door and stepped inside. There was a piano in the left corner and a fireplace in the front of the room with a couch and bear rug. The

Food was all burnt out and the weird smell from the kitchen disappeared. It was cold in the room. Ava grabbed some jewelry from a small table on the side of the room and then opened another door at the right of the room at the end. It was a restroom. Just a bathtub in the corner and a big mirror in front.

“Dang... What’s with the mannequins...?” Sebastian asked as he looked at the mannequin in the bathtub.

Ava looked over at the mannequin and shrugged. She wasn’t a big fan of dolls. They had always creeped her out since a little girl and still now, she felt something different about these ones. Ava noticed a small key taped in the middle of the mirror and a note... She walked over and grabbed the note and key off the mirror.

DON'T LOOK BEHIND YOU.

Ava doesn’t know how to listen. She whipped her head around and saw a mannequin on all fours on the corner of the ceiling. Where was poor Sebastian...? The mannequin whipped its head around and...

“AVA!”

Ava breathed heavily as Sebastian shook her. He had a worried expression on his face.

“What's up with you? Are you alright?” Sebastian asked, a bit of compassion in his tone.

“I’m fine...” Ava moved away from Sebastian and shook it off.

Sebastian took a step away and watched as she walked out of the bathroom. He turned back into the mirror then started to follow Ava once again. Before Sebastian had walked out the bathroom he looked to his left... The mannequin was slumped onto the other side of the tub. Ava furrowed her eyebrows and turned around to face Sebastian and signaled for him to follow her. He nodded and put his head down as he followed her. Ava walked behind Sebastian and pushed him forward gently to the door at the front of the room. It went into the main room they were in before, Ava just had felt something before she grabbed the doorknob... Sebastian groaned and grabbed the opened the door into the main room... His jaw almost dropped to the floor as his eyes widened. There were about three mannequins in the room. One with a red dress and jewelry all around the corset. It held a fan around its wrist with a hand on its hip. Ava pushed aside Sebastian and right when she had walked inside she pushed against Sebastian.

“Sebs... Wha- How did it get there?” Ava muttered out.

Sebastian stood in silence as he just stared at the mannequin.

“I wanna leave Sebastian...” Ava grabbed his shoulders and started to push him towards the door that led outside.

Sebastian started to walk towards the door fastly yanked the door... Nothing. It didn't budge. Maybe it was just jammed? Sebastian yanked the doors again. A bit of panic sunk into Ava as she pushed Sebastian away and started to yank at the door. She desperately tried to open the door with panic in her eyes.

“It won't open!” Ava said out loud, panicked.

Sebastian's eyes were wide as he turned around.

“What are we going to do?” Sebastian muttered.

Ava shook her head and shrugged her shoulders. She turned towards the mannequin wearing the gown and walked towards it. She grabbed the mannequin's hand and yanked off a key that was in the mannequin's hand... *The mannequin snapped its head towards Ava.*

Ava shrieked in horror and slammed her back against the wall. Sebastian ran over and grabbed Ava and pulled her back. Ava held on Sebastian's arms as she stumbled back. She took a look around the room and turned towards the two doors at the left side of the room. She quickly ran over and slipped the key into the first door. Nothing. She scurried to the other door and slipped in the key... *Creekkk...* Ava opened the door and looked around. It was a bedroom... The Bardot's bedroom... Eliza Bardot's picture was hung up above a sewing machine. There was a little table with a little stool and sewing materials. Ava's breaths were slowed as she saw a mannequin by the bed and by the nightstand... Sebastian slowly walked inside and went over to the sewing machine. Ava slowly walked towards the two nightstands and went to the opposite one than the mannequin. She was more skittish, she was afraid. Ava slowly pulled open the drawer and saw a *key* as long as with some cash. She calmed for a second until she heard something drop to the floor. She turned around quickly and her jaw dropped. Sebastian's face had pure horror. **The mannequin was standing straight up at the edge of the bed.** Then, it just dropped to the ground. Laid flat. Ava slowly moved towards Sebastian and looked up at him.

DING!

The stove was heard from the kitchen. Both Sebastian and Ava walked out the room into the dining room, they were terrified of what they saw.

POUR.

Was carved into the wall.

“The pot...” Ava mutters out.

Ava was out of it. She just wanted to go home, she hadn't even thought about the money anymore.

“What are you talking ab- Ava what are you doing?!” Sebastian says, slightly irritated. He was getting frustrated with her frantic actions.

Ava walked quickly over to the kitchen, to the stove and grabbed the pot. *The mannequin was no longer there.* Sebastian watched as she came back and poured the weird smelling soup into the bowl. The mannequin with the dress sat at one end of the table, one with a tux sat at the other. **The Bardot's.** Ava poured with shaky hands then went to the other side, pouring it in the bowl...

Chapter Two: **The Bardot's**

“Why are you so quiet darling?” Eliza asked softly.

Alfred kept his head low, just spinning his spoon in his soup. Eliza sighed and frowned as she took another sip from her soup. Alfred felt a trickle of sweat go down his face. It dripped down in his soup. It wasn't hot, neither did he have a fever. But, he knew just how good Eliza was at seeing him in a suspicious state. Yet, she hadn't noticed or said anything at the time. Alfred had been up and down that whole week. The woman who had served her food stepped away with her head down. Alfred and the woman were close, *very close.*

CLANK.

Eliza's head suddenly hit the soup. Her fork had dropped to the ground. Her eyes still opened. Alfred sighed as he cleared himself up and walked over to Eliza. The maids hadn't reacted to her sudden fall. One walked over and grabbed her chair pulling her out, one grabbed her ankles, and one under her arms. Alfred unlocked the door to the right and walked down the long hallway to the storage room where they had kept champagne and other valuables. Leading the maids, he opened up a latch from a trapdoor and led them down. Eliza had been taken piece by piece and stuffed into a mannequin. While some tossed, most were stuffed. A beautiful soul

was taken by an ungrateful man. Once Alfred was done, he brought her right back upstairs as before and placed her into the main room. Draping a dress and a key around its neck to the dining room, he thought that was it. That he wouldn't be punished for such doings...

Ava and Sebastian were both frantically walking around the storage room. The door that was on the right side of the dining room had been left unlocked. Ava stopped for a second and slowly walked towards money just laid on the shelves in the back. She slowly reached in the back and grabbed it. She shoved it in her bag and started to walk away to go back with Sebastian. Sebastian had rolled up the carpet that hid the trapdoor as Ava walked towards him...

CLUNK!

A hanging mannequin dropped right in front of Ava. Her eyes widened as she almost fainted. Ava fell back into a shelf and groaned. Sebastian looked down at her concerned with her well being.

“That scared you pretty bad didn't it...?” Sebastian asked with concern.

Ava slowly nodded and grabbed his hand as he pulled her up. Ava was slowly losing it from being so scared and Sebastian knew it. He pulled up the trapdoor and gestured for Ava to go down. She sighed and slowly walked down, Sebastian following right behind. It was dark with only a flickering light... Boxes were laid around and there was a long hallway. Ava started walking down the hallway and turned right to the open area. Sebastian had walked past her and walked over to a desk... It had sewing equipment and... Sebastian almost barfed at the sight. He opened a drawer and his face turned pale. He quickly closed it and turned towards Ava. She raised an eyebrow and Sebastian just shook his head.

“We should go back up...” Sebastian mutters

Ava furrows her eyebrows and shakes her head.

“W- What? No! There's nothing for us upstairs, are you stupid?” Ava says with irritation.

Sebastian eyebrows raise as he hears her call him “stupid”

“Stupid? Me really? You're not even thinking straight anymore!” Sebastian walks closer to her.

“I am!” Ava shouts and shoves him.

He stumbles back and furrows his eyebrows. Ava backs up close to the wall with her eyes furrowed.

“You’re just so-!” Sebastian shoves her against the wall...

The wall moves slightly... An opening... Ava turns behind her ignoring the fact that Sebastian had just shoved her and starts to push her body against the wall.

“Help!” Ava yells at Sebastian.

He groans and rolls his eyes and he starts pushing on the moving wall. It slowly opens enough that Ava slips through. Sebastian pushes more and slides through the wall. There was a long hallway... Ava slowly walked forward with Sebastian right behind her. Then... They heard a noise... Almost like a hand slapping on the ground... Ava reached the end of the hallway and looked to her right... Her heart dropped in horror.

“RUN!” Ava screams and she grabs Sebastian’s arm.

At the right was Alfred Bardot... But, it wasn’t him. It didn't even look like him anymore... Both of his legs were chopped... His face disfigured with drool running down. He used his bloody hands slapping the ground to move, at a fast rate. He was catching up to Sebastian’s ankle... Ava turns all different directions. It was a maze. Made just for them. It seemed as if they were going in circles. Alfred growled as he reached out for Sebastian’s ankles...

AAAHHHH!

Sebastian let out a blood curdling scream. Alfred was clawing at his legs tugging and pulling... Sebastian clawed the ground as Alfred dragged him more towards him... Ava looked behind her and shrieked in horror watching her only friend, being close to having his leg taken right off. She ran over and swung her bag at Alfred. He fell back onto his back and growled. Ava grabbed Sebastian and pulled him up. Alfred had pulled hard onto Sebastian’s leg like he wanted it... Sebastian and Ava both started to run again. Turning corners constantly, still hearing the slapping of Alfred’s bloody hands. A light swung... Side by side... One they hadn’t seen when they were running. Sebastian grabbed Ava’s arm and pulled her towards the light. Then, he took a left. Then, a right. A light twinkled in the corner of his eye and he quickly turned... A ladder.

Chapter Three:
The Mark Of The Mannequins

BAM! BAM!

“Come on hurry Ava!” Sebastian yelled as he pulled himself up to the brittle grass.

He reached out his hand as Ava grabbed each bar one by one. Sebastian's shoulder was pulsing from how hard he had shoved himself into the trapdoor. It was jammed shut and every time he pushed himself the ladder shook. Ava's hand was shaky as she reached out to him. He grabbed her arm and pulled her up. They heard growling as Sebastian pushed Ava to the side. He quickly stood up and grabbed the heavy door, slamming it down. The slapping of the bloody hands were silenced. A second went by till they heard the scream of Alfred Bardot. A skin crawling, spine tickling scream. Ava had tears running down her cheeks as she shakingly stood to her feet. She grabbed onto Sebastian's arm as they both looked down at the closed trapdoor. Sebastian took a deep breath and turned to Ava. Rain sprinkled onto their heads. He sighed and grabbed her hand as they both walked off. Ava's face was paler than before and Sebastian had a look of lost in his eyes. They both slowly walked to the gates of the unnerving home. Hopping over without a peep from each other's mouths. *Just feeling a change in the air.*

Elizabeth Br

(7
12 years old - IM

One night I was in the town of Woodsboro California, it was halloween night and there was a killer out but because everyone was in a costume you could not tell who they really were or what they were actually doing. It was 1972 and everyone wanted to be the newest thing, A clown! The killer was caught onto this and thought that if she would have dressed as a killer clown everyone would think that she was just a kid in a costume. I was with my friend Alanha and we were out trick or treating when I got this weird feeling that we were being followed. So we decided to go to 2 more houses and then go home. Alanha said that she wanted to go to one more house by herself. I said okay because she knew the area very well and should be fine. 3 hours went by and she never came back. I started to get worried and thought what if she got kidnapped. Or killed! I told my mom that I was going out to a haunted house, she said almost immediately after "Do not and I mean it, DO NOT go to the one on Fear Street!". I agreed and left the house.

I was unsure where to start looking for Alanha because she never told me where she was going. I started walking around the town and I saw that almost all of the houses on Fear St. were crowded with cars. I decided that if there were that many people that there would be a good chance that Alanha would be at one of the haunted houses. I went down the street and as I walked I would go into every haunted house to look for Alanah. I had gotten to the last 2 houses and they were the biggest on the street. I was nervous to go in because the first one was spider themed. My biggest fear! I walked in and there were spiders everywhere I thought to myself and said this is for the safety of Alanah. I stepped on one of the spiders on the ground and screamed louder than I ever have. I ran out of the house screaming in fear. I had my eyes closed the whole time so I could not see if Alanha was in there. I then looked back at the haunted house and thought if Alanha was in there she would have seen me and stopped me. I looked across the street and saw a horror movie themed house, I thought to myself for a moment... I then said in the lightest voice I have to do this, I must do this, I can do this! I ran across the street to the haunted house and went through there were clowns and killers everywhere. One clown was holding a weapon that did not look like plastic like the others, it looked like real metal.

I looked at them for a moment and we locked eye contact for a brief moment and then they ran off. I followed them to this abandoned curries tent in the middle of the woods, for all I knew this clown had no idea that I was there. I was wrong. The clown looked to have some sort of warehouse in the abandoned tent. I followed them and tried to see what was going on in there. There were a lot of weapons and some were bloody. I saw that the clown had dropped their ID when it grabbed something out of its back pocket. When I picked it up it read "Name: Izabella Conant Age: 28 Birth Date: 10/10/98 Gender: Female". The name sounded familiar then it hit me! That was the name of the killer! I tried my best not to scream because I knew that if the killer heard me that I would be the next victim. After 2 hours the killer left the warehouse and my mom called me asking me where I was and what time I was going to get home? I said that I would be spending the night at Alanha's house. When I got off the phone with my mom I looked around the warehouse and I found a set of keys next to the weapons

sitting on a table. I looked around to see if there were any locked doors or cabinets. I found a door that was locked in the back of the warehouse. I found the key that fit in the hole and unlocked the door! I looked around for a lightswitch but the room was darker than the night sky. I found the light switch and I could not believe what I was seeing. It was all of the bodies of the victims! I looked around to see if there was any sign of Alanha , I heard a slight yell for help coming from a vault in the back of the room. I tried to see if any of the keys would fit in the hole. I then heard the big sliding door at the front of the warehouse slam open, SMASH! I hid behind the corpse trying not to be seen by the killer.

As I got up to try to sneak out of the small room I had knocked over the keys that I had put on a little table in front of the vault. I then heard a slight voice of a girl say quickly come in here I saw the vault door swing open, so I ran in. I looked around and used the light from my phone to see who was speaking to me. It was Alanha! I was so happy to see that she was alive, I asked her how she got in here and survived the killer. She then started to say that she had ran down the street to go get some candy like she had told me she was doing, then she saw a haunted house and ran in. She said that the killer must have grabbed her and brought her there because she ended up hitting her head and forgot almost everything. She then woke up in the small room I was in moments ago, she saw that the vault was open and she went in and locked it. And then she saw me through the little peep hole she made with a drill when the killer left.

Alanha saw that I had my phone and said that we needed to call the cops. I sent the cops my location and they were here within 15 minutes. The cops tracked down the killer put her in cuffs and we went back to Alanhas house safe. For now!

MIMIC

Chapter 1

One very dark stormy night, lightning woke a little girl up. Her name was Amoriah. She was only ten and never met her dad, but the mimic doesn't care how sad your life has been or how young you are. On this dreadful night and for years to come the mimic would prey on amoriah's family.

When Amoriah awoke from the sound of lightning she was thirsty. She went upstairs to the main floor of her house to the kitchen, and got water. As she got a water bottle from her fridge she heard her mom's footsteps, so she hid in the pantry as to not get caught and yelled at, but the fate she would've had if she had not hid was worse than any spanking.

As she came out from the pantry she saw her mom and almost screamed in terror. What she saw was a starved looking woman who looked almost exactly like her mom, but she was tall, and had white blank eyes almost as if she was blind but it could see almost everything.

"She's mimicking my mom" Amoriah yelled in her head.

Though she didn't like this she couldn't do anything except run. Then she tried to sneak past while making the least sound that she could, she then heard a voice that sounded almost exactly like her mom, she yelled "I SEE YOU".

Amoriah, scared, threw a plate that was on the table, past it near the hallway to get its attention away from her but it didn't work. Then it ran as quickly as possible... Past her? She was safe. It had seen her reflection from the mirror they were getting rid of and it ran at that thinking it was a person.

Now was her chance to run to her room so she ran as quickly and silently as possible. The mimic saw her and mimicking her mom it said "honey what's wrong momma's here to help you"

But she didn't fall for it and she kept running. It had let her go but next time wouldn't have the same conclusion.

Chapter 2

Four years later there would be an incident where almost all of the other kids would go missing and some of the last kids in the town were Amoriah and her brother. Even Though they were the couple of kids in the town they still had to go to school, but at Amoriah's school one of her teachers was acting weird. He would stutter on words even though before he wouldn't

stutter at all. He also got a growth spurt and went from 5'10 to 6'3 which was especially weird since he was 47 yo.

Then one morning Amoriah was getting ready for school and couldn't see as well from just waking up and the darkness which faded near the windows but even if she could barely see she saw her brother. It wasn't weird for him to be up this early, but what scared her was the sound of yawning while brushing her teeth. The sound came from her 6 yo brother's room. The one she saw just two minutes ago.

As she left for school she saw her brother looking at her but this time she got a good look of him. He was the same height as usual but his fingers looked like nails, and not the ones on your hands but the one you put into a wall or floor, his eyes looked like he had never blinked in his life, and his smile was giant with a row of sharp yellow teeth.

She knew what was happening, the thing was back and it was coming for her again. While in school her teacher was reported missing even though he was in her last class he had been missing for almost a month now.

While she was walking home she saw something in the corner of her eye, It was a tall, black figure, with long nails, blank white eyes, sharp yellow teeth, and it was skinny or at least she was sure that was what it looked like, but she didn't get that good of a look at it. She was now walking faster but as she walked down the street she passed her neighbor whose cat had hissed but not at her, it was something that was following behind her. She turned around to find nothing, but then she heard something in her neighbor's bush and that was when Amoriah ran home.

Chapter 3

Once Amoriah got home she ran to her room in fear of what had been chasing her. Even if it was human then she was still scared she hadn't known what that thing was and she had gone to sleep in fear.

She had been running as fast as she could but the hall felt infinite, she couldn't escape it. She ran down the stairs to her room, as she saw herself in her room she tried to attack her but she easily dodged the swing of her bat as she looked up at the dismorphed version of herself she knew she was done for then. She woke up. It was just a dream, no, not a dream, no dream could be that horrifying it was a nightmare.

After she had woken up, she saw it was still three a.m, but she was hungry so she had gone up stairs. Not sure if the thing from four years ago was back, she brought her bat and had turned on all the lights in her house. She saw herself not a reflection or a hallucination, none of those, she saw it disguised as her. It ran at her and she ran to her moms room, her mom got woken up by the running and was confused about what she was running from.

"Mom I don't have enough time to explain, just hide with me in the closet." Amoriah said swiftly.

As she heard the swift, loud, stomping, footsteps then she heard it going into her brother's room. She grabbed her moms gun off the side table and shot it. It wasn't dead but was knocked out for at least a couple minutes, so she grabbed her brother and ran with her mom downstairs to the foyer where the door was. The door was locked and they couldn't unlock it. The lock was jammed and the mimic woke up and ran downstairs past Amoriah's mom and past her brother. The mimic grabbed her and threw her against a wall. It was now only going for her

as the lights turned off her mom and brother heard a scream in the dark but they were paralyzed in fear. Then the lights turned back on, she and the monster were gone. There wasn't any blood and there were no signs of what happened to her.

Twenty years have passed. She's still gone, nobody has heard from her and the monster is gone too. Me and my mom still worry but nothing has happened again yet but mom has been acting differently. She's not okay with me visiting and her voice sounds dead. I think it's just old age.

Isabella Fa

(
12/grade 7

Maple Lane

It's the night before halloween, Im sitting on my couch switching channels. I get tired of switching channels and put on the news.

" ...A big concern for people who live near Diamond hill is that there was a woman who escaped the asylum close by. For the people in that area , please be careful and bewa-"

I shut off the TV as I'm getting a call.

" Hello?" I say.

"HII JAY!" My best friend Alec screams through the phone.

" oh hey alec,you're still as loud and happy as ever."

"Oh right, That's because while you were at the party last night with my-" Alec stops and takes a second to clear his throat.

"What is it?" I ask.

"You know what, let me just get to the point. I saw this really realistic haunted house on my insta yesterday and was wondering if you wanted to go with me?" Alec's voice seemed kind of off but I ignored it, since he's going through alot.

"Sure why not? Just send me the Address" I say staring at the ceiling for a response.

"Okay I definitely will! Hey I gotta go, I'll talk to you later. BYEEEEEE" he hung up before I could say bye to him.

A few hours later, he texted me telling me that he just rented the place and I should start getting ready to head out. I've been waiting the whole day for

this so I just hopped in the car and waited for it to get warm inside. For some reason I had this weird gut feeling that I shouldn't go there.

I ignored it and started to give Alec a call because I needed the address.

"Hey Jay, wassup?" Alec answered.

"I just wanted to check if it's the house on Maple road Right?"

"Yeah in diamond hill, I'm getting another phone call brb" Then he hung up. I felt like I had heard of that town before. I just don't remember where.

I finally make it and realize that Alec hasn't made it yet.

"That's odd." I say to myself.

I check my phone to see if I'm just early. It's 7:35, I'm late?

BZZT my phone vibrates and I see I got a text message from Alec.

"Hey I won't be able to come because of a family emergency, you can go without me cause Ima head back now." he texted me

"Oh alr, I'll talk to you later." I responded

"Jeez" I sigh looking at the haunted house. It has weird decorations that look like they were bought from the dollar store and the windows were all boarded up. The paint of the house was chipping off to the ground. I grabbed a jacket because it was too cold for me. I start to walk towards the door and get a weird gut feeling again. It's probably just me being cold though. I open the door. *CREEK* god why'd it have to be so loud. I continue to look inside and all I see is a staircase that goes downstairs and a really worn out room. I'm guessing I'm in the living room. It feels weird because there is no furniture. I kinda expected more. I walk to the downstairs of the house and see the exit.

"That was fast" I say to myself.

Then I hear a blood curdling scream coming from the room I just passed. It sounded so realistic and it just kept going. It was screams

and cries for help. I ran downstairs and hid in a room. But the screams just continued. Until they stop. Then I hear footsteps coming closer and closer to me. There was only one thing I was thinking about. Where do I hide? As the steps sounded closer I struggled finding a place to hide.

I found a stack of boxes that smelled horrible but I didn't care. I jumped behind them. The floorboards creak as it seems that somebody is coming closer.

I try not to breathe so hard, even though I'm scared of what could happen. My heart was pounding so loud it sounded like a drum. The door swung open and from what I could see there was a woman walking around. Looks like she's on the phone..

"Gosh I swore I heard something from this room" says the woman.

She stops and stands in front of the boxes I'm hiding behind. My heart can't stop pounding. I need it to stop. How do I make it stop? I stop breathing for a second. The woman is still standing here. What is she doing? I take a peek from the boxes and she's turning her phone on speaker.

"Gosh alice How could you lose him?" Says a man through the phone. The voice sounded aggravated and oddly familiar.

"I'm sorry!" whines the woman who I am assuming is "Alice".

"If only you weren't so foolish" the man sighs.

"I said i'm sorry.'" She pauses and starts walking up stairs.

I can finally breathe correctly. My heart is still pounding from the woman being so close. I didn't really pay attention to the woman or "Alice's clothes. Now that i'm thinking of it she smelt like fresh roadkill and bleach. I couldn't really see what she was wearing.

I realized how much time I wasted just by sitting down and thinking. I get up and take a breath. "Alice" is upstairs and I could still hear her on the phone.

I gave Alec a text and told him the situation I'm in. He asked if I was really in the haunted house. I tell him yes but he doesn't think so and says i'm lying. I check my gps and send a screenshot of my location then he sends a text that makes my heart drop to the floor. It said "Where are you? The location is on Maple Lane, not Maple Road." I panic and try to get out of the room but then the door gives the loudest creek possible. Alice rushes down the stairs and now we're face to face. Only about 12 feet apart from each other.

I'm so scared I can't even move. She's standing there smiling with her arms behind her back. She pulls out a dagger from her back. I'm not sure where that came from but I could care less right now. I pick up my legs and start to back up. My legs felt so heavy she steps closer and ask

" Where are you going **Jay**?" My heart sank. How did she know my name?

"What's wrong **Jay**" She runs towards me holding up the dagger.
STAB

I wake up in immense pain. All I see is people's shoes and can hear that man again.

"God Alice, you couldn't do that any faster?" the man says

"I TRIED ALEC!" says alice

Wait.. I give myself a moment to think while the two people argue. That does sound an awful lot like Alec and he said he had a twin. I can't remember her name. It started with an A. But there's no way that could be them Alec said he'd won't be able to see for a long time because she's insane...

"OH MY GOSH" I accidentally yelled. The two stopped talking and kneeled down.

"LOOK WHAT YOU DID ALICE, YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT!!"

Alec yells.

"OH WELL, WHY DON'T YOU DO IT THEN." Alice fights back.

"FINE BUT YOU OWE ME LOTS!!" Alec picks up the dagger and then I see all black again.

Brian Er

Grade 7

The Loop

The blood was very cold. I ran it through my hand to wash off the pieces of my victim's body. I can't believe I did this again, I want to stop but it's just too hard to stop when they just "wander" into my house. I live in an old, about to collapse cottage in the middle of the foggy, dark, woods. I'm starting to go mad in my house, I want to get out— I NEED to get out. As I look outside my window I cower in fear as I see the vast open space. Then I see blue and red lights barreling down the street, into my driveway.

The cop gets out of their car and I see them. They look tired, disheveled, like they have had a long, long day. The fog wraps around their car and you can only see the dying red and blue lights and the scruffy police officer in front of it. The trees sway in and out of view from the fog, in and out, in and out, like they are humans trying to get my attention. I hear *it* screech, the cop is frantically looking around for what made the noise, I duck below my window in fear that *it* will find me. I get deep into my thoughts thinking, "It will find me—It will find me— IT WILL FIND ME". I peek over to the window and the cop isn't there, I hear banging on my door *BANG* I quickly duck back down and crawl to my front door. I stand up and reluctantly look through the peephole. I see *it*. I run upstairs into the room with the only door that has a lock, the bathroom. I scream as I see it in the mirror, seemingly as me, like I was *it* the entire time. Then I hear banging again on my front door *Bang* I go back and look through the peephole, it was the cop. I open the door and I pull him inside, when he sees my victim's body on the floor, he has a terrified look on his face as he sees himself lying there lifeless. He tried to stop me by using his taser to try to run and escape, terrified by what he had seen but it was too late. After I had "taken care" of this cop I realized, *It was what I* have been scared of this entire time was and is *Me*. The multiple corpses of the cop led me to this conclusion and the mirror with me seeing it as myself. After a while I checked on the corpse of the cop and I realized. *The blood was very cold.*

The Repetition

It was a Friday in May when my entire world was changed. It was 11:00 PM and I was sitting on my porch with a iced tea. The breeze felt nice on my hair as it blew in the wind. As I finished my drink and stared at the lights of the city I wondered what my husband was doing inside. I walked in to be greeted by the warm smell of a cake. It was my birthday how could I forget. "Thank you," I said to my husband after I ate the food. "I love you," I said but he just nodded in return as he usually did. I walked to our living room, the cold wood floors creaking beneath my feet. I had worked a lot earlier that day so I was exhausted and sat on the couch. My husband sat on the chair across from me. "How was your day?" I asked, he said nothing. This was weird for he usually was very talkative. "Ok well, I'm going to bed now. I love you." Again, nothing. I went to bed angry and that was when I heard a loud CRASH noise from downstairs. I went to check on it when I saw my husband on the floor, dead. "OH MY GOD! WHAT DO I DO? HONEY WHAT HAPPENED! WHAT DO I DO? WHY DID THIS HAPPEN?" I yelled and I couldn't comprehend that the person I loved was dead then, I blacked out.

It was a Friday in May when my entire world was changed. It was 11:00 PM and I was sitting on my porch with a iced tea. The breeze felt nice on my hair as it blew in the wind. As I finished my drink and stared at the lights of the city I wondered what my husband was doing inside. I walked in to be greeted by the warm smell of a cake. It was my birthday how could I forget. "Thank you." I said to my husband after I ate the food. "I love you," I said but he just nodded in return as he usually did- wait this happened before-why is this happening again- he's going to die again- I can't handle it- why does this keep happening? "Honey I'm going to bed can you please come with me I'm worried about you." I said as my husband nodded. We went up the stairs together and than I fell asleep. I woke up to a loud CRASH downstairs. Not again. I ran as fast as I could down the stairs and found the same thing, what do I do, why is this happening? I thought in my head as the same situation happened again, then I realized. This wasn't the only time, this has happened to me hundreds of times, and no matter what it keeps happening. I was stuck in this time loop.

It was dark when I woke up. "Time for your medication Shara." Someone said to me. I went over to them. "WHO ARE YOU AND WHERE IS MY HUSBAND!" I yelled. "We told you this Shara he's gone he died months ago. Have you been taking your meds?" Then I saw the sign that read, *St. Charles Rehabilitation*. "WHY AM I IN HERE?" "You went crazy after your husband died remember, your family turned you in for hallucinating about him and having episodes." Then I blacked out.

Joenalyn L.

7th grade

“Goodnight, Mae.”

It was the afternoon of Halloween night. I was out at Target with my friend Koa. We were getting our last minute costumes and buckets for Trick or Treating. It took a long time since we were goofing off at all the weird and funny looking costumes. Once we got our stuff we were out of that store as fast as light. We couldn't wait until the night. Plus, who wants to get the bad candy?

Finally, it was night. Koa was over at my house to hang out with me and to of course, Trick or Treat! I was dressed up as a taco and Koa was dressed up as a terrifying plague doctor. He was covered from head to toe. I couldn't even see his face. But I knew it was him.

“Are you ready, Mae?” said Koa.

“Yup!”

I grabbed my candy bucket and we headed out. Walking street to street. Our buckets were so full that we had to go back to my house and dump it all out to stop before more houses. Although, Koa was acting a little weird. He finished dumping out his candy first and really fast. I think he was just really excited to go out again.

“I'm gonna head out, I'll wait for you outside.” Koa told me.

I nodded my head and dumped out my candy. When I went out, Koa was acting a bit different. He wasn't talking as much as he did before and he kept looking at me. I didn't mind though. It was getting pretty late.

“Are you ready to go back to my house?” I asked.

“Yeah.” Koa replied.

We headed back to my house. It was a pretty long walk. I mean we Trick or Treated at 4 different streets. I took my taco hat off and put it over my bucket of candy to insure that nothing fell out. The walk was awkward as well. As I said, Koa wasn't talking as much. He was in front of me and I was in the back. I trusted him enough to know where my house was. Until, we took an unexpected turn.

“Koa, you took the wrong turn.” I said as I tapped his shoulder.

“It's fine. This is a shortcut.” Koa said as he turned to look at me.

His voice was different. I couldn't tell if it was because he was tired or if it was because he was trying to sound more creepy to match his costume. Maybe it was because he wanted to sound more creepy. Why would he be tired? He was so excited!

“Okay, I trust you.” I replied and kept following him.

As I followed Koa I realized that it wasn't a shortcut. I wanted to question him but I was too afraid. The fact that he was trying to make his voice match his costume gave me goosebumps. I didn't want to hear that again. But, asking would be the best idea.

“Hey Koa...”

It was all too soon. As soon as I spoke Koa turned around and grabbed me in a headlock and covered my mouth. This was not the Koa I knew, maybe even a completely different person. I muttered and mumbled words but nothing came out that anyone could translate. I couldn't even translate the words. Things happened so fast that I didn't even know what to say. I could also see lots of white spots.

When I opened my eyes I was somewhere I didn't recognize. It was very dark. The only thing I could see was a tall shadow and the moonlight shining from a window. I made the conclusion that I was in some sort of shelter in the middle of nowhere and the tall shadow was the random guy that pretended to be Koa. I tried moving but my arms, hands, and legs were strapped to a chair. I even tried talking but there was tape on my mouth.

"Stop trying to move," said as he moved closer to me.

I stopped moving. The voice he had was intimidating. As he was walking closer I started to see what he looked like. He had a big scar on the right side of his face, light brown hair, and I could tell he was taller than me. He was the complete opposite of Koa. I mumbled some to him.

"Who are you?!"

No response. I don't know if it was because I had a tape on my mouth and he couldn't understand or if it was because he just genuinely didn't want to talk to me. But then when he was close enough to me, he crouched down looking up at me. His hand started to get closer to me. I flinched, he ripped the tape off my mouth and it hurt.

"Do you know what time it is?" He said

I didn't answer. It wasn't like he deserved my answer anyways.

"I said, what time is it?"

"It's night!" I replied.

He was getting on my nerves. He obviously knew what time it was. I don't know why he had to ask me.

"Right, it's night time. Do you know what people do when it's night? People sleep. They sleep." He said with a smile.

"What does that have to do with me?! Just let me go." I talked back.

"It has everything to do with you, Mae."

How did he know my name? I don't know him but he knows me. He's a completely random person that magically replaced Koa when we were Trick or Treating.

"Well then, if you have nothing else to say..." He said while grabbing something behind his back.

I was startled when he grabbed the thing behind his back. It was a knife, a very sharp knife. But, before I could move or say something to him, he stabbed me. He stabbed me right where it hurts, my heart. There were white spots in my vision again, and then darkness. All I could hear was the voice of the man that pretended to be my friend, Koa.

"Good night, Mae."

Maddison P

710 111111

13 8th grade

Every year was the same on October 1 in the small town that I live in. Chandler Oklahoma was always cold and quiet, the shops were always busy with the same people, everybody knew everybody. Every year was the same though, a mass abduction always took place around fall, usually October too. Ever since 2010, there was always a child that went missing, the first child was the friend Emma back in pre-k. They officially said she was missing on the First of October and declared her dead on October 10, 2010. I remember going to her funeral and seeing everyone crying. I never knew how she died, no one would tell me. The year is now 2023 and I am now 16.

As I walk toward the coffee shop, that is next to the small market, hardware store, the sweets shop and the only restaurant in the small town. I walk in the coffee shop and order the same thing I usually do. I see Mr. Williams holding Mrs. Williams purse. Mr Williams was giving me a glare even though my family has been friends with him since he showed up after the first abduction. I see my fellow classmates around there getting something before we go to school. I get my Coffee and see this new car. There's usually cars everywhere but this one is very different. People come out of the car and walk towards the shops to see what's inside. I just forget about it and walk to school but I can't stop wondering why these people are around.

I finally get home after school and cheer practice and as I'm walking through the town, that same white car is there but something is different about it now. There used to be 2 license plates, now there's none. I am now kind of weird about this whole car thing. What if IT is going to happen again, what if a person I love is going to get kidnapped, What if I get kidnapped. I run home as fast as I can now stopping for anyone that I see. All the street lights turn on, flashing in my eyes, making my vision blurry. I keep running and I reach my home and see my broken down car, my moms car and my dads car. I stop. I am scared, I see the same white car at my house. The front lights of my house are still on, I call my mom multiple times. She won't respond. I leave her 3 voicemails until I call for the 4th time. "Jesus Christ, What do you want Amelia?" I start walking around the street, "Mom, There is a white car on our front porch, I need you to come out here and walk me inside "You sound stupid but okay I'll get your Dad out there."

After a few seconds, I saw my dad walk out. "Get inside the house you're being dramatic, There's no white car driving outside" "Yes there i-" I looked around and the car was nowhere to be found. "It was just here, just a minute ago I saw it." I looked crazy walking outside in the dark, I could not find the car. I walk inside thinking to myself "Am I just being crazy? Am I losing it? I swear there was a white car facing my direction at MY house." I walk past my mom, my dad, and my siblings to go to my room and think about what happened. I think I am just

stressed and making myself see things. After all, It is fall time and the whole death thing could just be in my head.

I woke up after a terrible sleep. "God my head hurts bad" I say to my mom as I walk downstairs. "Did you sleep weird?" She was not paying attention, she was working on her beautiful piece of artwork for the art competition. "Yeah I did sleep weird but how is your painting going?" "It's...going, I'm still working on the shading and such." I don't know what she was talking about. My mom's painting was a beautiful Halloween night with a foggy sky and all you can see are the kids in their colorful costumes, walking up the dirty sidewalk filled with candy wrappers. You can see the Jack-o-lanterns lighting up their paths as they walk across the empty road. You can see house lights on and you can see parents opening in the door with buckets of candy in their hand. All of the detail she has been doing to this painting is amazing. I don't think she knows how good of an artist she is.

As I walk out of the house I see that the sun has just barely come out. I look around and I saw it. The thing I have been dreading for the whole night. I see the white van. "Should I keep walking" "Should I walk back inside?" All these thoughts kept roaming through my head. I walk back inside quietly and my mom shouts "GET TO SCHOOL" "But mom the white van is outside" "I don't care, take your car" "Okay." I take my keys out of the kitchen and walk outside. To my shock the van was still there but what made me freeze and made my head spin was the fact that the white cars doors were wide open. I run as fast as I can to my car and all the sudden I hear the bushes in my front yard rustle. I look around and I see 3 tall figures with all black, tightly, fit body suits on and I try to unlock my car door as quickly as I can. I open my car door but before I can get in, I see 2 of the tall black figures approach me and I start to scream. "HELP PLEASE DON'T TAKE ME" the figure picks me up and puts a large bag over my head and I can feel that I have been thrown over their shoulders. And before I know it, I have been knocked out.

I wake up and notice that I am in a dark space and it's a pretty big dark space. I finally realize that my phone is still in my pocket. I start crying relieved that I have the one thing that will help me escape. I turn on my phone and see that it is exactly 9 o'clock. I look at my notifications and I have 19 missed calls from my mom and I have almost 100 text messages from her and my Dad. I quickly send them my location and tell them to call the police but before I can send the message, the phone dies. I start hysterical crying and I try to look for an outlet and a charger to find my phone. I get up and start to look for some food or water because it feels like I have just been drugged and honestly I probably have been. I slowly walk around and I find this little notebook and luckily there's a pen inside of it. You can tell that this pen and paper had to be at least 50 years old. I sat and waited long hours, I almost dozed off a couple of times until I heard a door creak open. "Do you think that she's awake yet" "I don't care, I'm takin everything from her." I quietly, but quickly hide my phone under the sofa that I was put next too and fake sleep. I slightly open up my eyes to see who I had been captured by.

Mr. Williams.

Joseph L.

7th grade, Watson Junior High

SPL Spooky Story

There once was a boy named Luka that was dared by his friends to camp out in the town's maze. Little did he know that if you are still in the maze after 10 pm, all sorts of things would come out to play. Then the next day, he decided to check the maze out. When he entered the maze, there was nothing out of the ordinary for a usual maze. Later that day, Luka decided to take a bag full of all the things he would need to stay the night. After the sun had set, around 7:30, he entered the maze. A little while later, he checked the time and it said "8:00 PM", so further into the maze he went. After a little bit, he heard rustling of the leaves. He looked around and saw nothing but the leaves swaying in the wind.

An hour or so passed until the cold set in. He opened up his backpack and looked for his jacket. He found his jacket, but it was torn to shreds. It looked like it was torn up by some sort of claws. So onward he went, cold and alone in a giant maze. A few minutes had passed until he decided it was too cold to keep on going, and it was then that he decided he would turn back. So he went back the same way he went, but the exit was not there. It was there when he decided to check the time, and it said "9:45 PM".

Now as you know, some things come out to play at 10 PM exactly, but Luka doesn't know that yet. After searching for 10 or so minutes, he still couldn't find the exit. Since he couldn't find the exit, he gave up and decided to go further in the maze to try and find the exit. That was when the monsters came out to play. After a bit of trying to find the exit, he heard other footsteps whenever he stopped. After a little while, he even heard another being breathing. That was when he turned around and found out that all sorts of ghosts and ghouls have been following him around the maze waiting for the right moment... too pounce! When they saw him looking at them, they all charged forward and did what ghouls do best. Devour!

The End

I was wondering in the woods when I saw a creepy old house. I wandered towards it and suddenly heard a "Bang!" as if someone had hit the ground. I hid behind bushes. Out of the house, I saw a vile looking man appeared to be searching the perimeter of the house. He walked by me, but I kept quiet. When I thought he was gone, I ran inside the house; not looking back. Little did I know, he was watching me. I went up the stairs into a bedroom where I saw the deceased person laying on the ground. Or so I thought. It turned out to be a ritual. But thats beside the point. When I looked back, I saw him. He was chasing me—fast, faster, faster. I ran for my life. It wasn't enough though. He stabbed me from the back. Now my soul haunts that house. Who knows? Maybe he's still there..

Ryleigh S
Age 12 Grade 7

12/12/2000

Sean C
13 grade 7

Your walking along a dark and foggy path in the woods trying to find your way home through the woods and you thatought you saw something but ignored it. Then you here a CRACK! You turn around faster then a cheetah can run . but nothing is there so you keep walking and you see a light. You get closer but as you do you start to get an odd feeling and your footsteps sound really loud you get to the door and everything is silent. You knock but before your fist hits the door it swings open to a dark room and you see a pale light. You follow the bluish pale light and your footsteps sound really loud again. And you here another crACK! you turn around and theres nothing there but you here a faint thud thud thud thud thud. Is it your heart?is it a clock? No some one is in the house. You call out for help. And you hear a clock chime twelve times and thud,thud,thud,thud. Its getting closer you tun to the kitchen you see a cabinet and hide inside and then the footsteps stop right infront of you and the cabinet starts to open. And your alarm goes off.

Your on your boat with some buddy of yours and you guys are just relaxing. And one of your friends spots a boat but once everyone sees it everyone starts to feel like there being watched. So then your friend named john says "guys we should head over there." you get a bad feeling but every one else feels like its a good idea and you dont want to be the boring one so you agree. But once you get to the boat you feel sick. All of the sudden everyone disappears and you hear screaming. You turn around and what looks like a old zombie is behind you with its mouth falling off you jump and start to run around looking for a way to get back on your boat. Then you hear a scream and see john being pulled down by a zombie but its to late and you see your friend get eaten.

Im at the carnival with my friend brenden. And we both have thirty dollars and we can pay 40 dollars for a little electric scooter but i dont want to. Brenden gets mad and starts yelling at me. I yell back and we eventually just walk away from eachother. But then i hear a scream and i turn around and brenden is there. Staring at a clown. Almost like he was paralyzed. Just staring right at the clown.then the clown opens his mouth and eats brenden. Then looks at me so i start to run and thats when i realise where are the people. I turn around ready to fight this clown. But i hear a beep beep beep and wake up and turn off my alarm.

Happy Halloween

My Scary story

1: One day it was middle night the kid woke up to get drink of water then he saw someone walking outside his window then when he went out to see it was a white face and all his face bleeding and long hair ghost then he scream

2: it was the night everyone went to sleep and i heard screaming and cry sound when i woke up and i went to see who it is there was a tall man stand with spoon and i went back to my room and lock the door he tried to come in but he couldn't and i went back to my bed so i was scared i couldn't sleep i played video game hehe

3: i was playing video game at 1:00 clock at night everyone was sleeping i got hungry and i went to get food but but but there was a ghost with nose bleeding and scary face she was looking at me she was about to i thought my water bottle at her and ghost have allergic with water then i destroyed the ghost part.. 2 coming soon...

Story Created By: Saqib.k

Grade: 8

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My doppelganger(s)+ a haunted box

By Johsandra F
(spi eman) 7th grade

Chapter 1- my witch friend helps me find my doppelganger

Chapter 2- school

Chapter 3- willow 3

Chapter 4- the haunted box

Chapter 5- the end

Chapter 1- my witch friend helps me find my doppelganger

When I get on the bus, Bertha texted me.

Bertha: willow! Guess what?

Me: I don't know, chicken butt?

Bertha: no....? I found your doppelganger!

Before I can say anything else, my phone dies.



5 Minutes later....

After I get off the bus, Bertha drags me behind the school. "Come on!" she exclaims. I can't believe it. I see myself. From everything to my tan skin, to my green eyes, to my black curly hair. She just stands there giving me a glance and says absolutely nothing. "She's shy." Bertha explains. I try to walk away but she just teleports me right back. "You're not going anywhere! She's really excited to see you!" She says frustratedly. "I don't want to do this Bertha! I'm tired of you dragging me into stuff like this! It's frustrating, It's-" Bertha cuts me off. "Yeah, well maybe if you're not going to be supportive you shouldn't-" "STOP ARGUING!" Willow 2 shouts. "You guys! Arguing Is not the answer! And it's stressing me out!"

Chapter 2- my doppelganger speaks

"So now she speaks." I'm still annoyed. "Uh- Yeah!" Bertha says. "You know she's shy, it doesn't mean she doesn't talk!" "Willow, I know you might be mad right now, but you don't know how long I've been searching for you." She says with a grin on her face. "I was locked In a dungeon by my evil sister who's a skinwalker, but once I broke out I met Bertha. And she helped me find you." I just looked at both of them. *sigh.* Well, I guess I don't have a choice." I said. "Listen, you do have a choice, I understand if you don't want to." Bertha says apologetically and flatly. "I'm sorry as well." I say. "I'm glad that you two have made up, but the bell rang 1 minute ago." Willow said while fidgeting. "OH NO!" I shout. "don't worry, Bertha has a plan." She says. We end up making it to class with everyone thinking we were there the whole time.

After School...

Musume: *dumps milk on my head and laughs*

Me: ...

Musume: Well? What you gonna do? Cry?

Me: get a life and maybe you'll realize how you treat people isn't right!
Musume then hits me and pulls me by my collar. Now listen here! I know that you

Suddenly, Bertha and both willows appear.

Musume: What is that outfit?! Ugh!

Bertha: Shepushka, Elmita, Erwo!

Suddenly, Musume's hair, makeup, and sunglasses are ruined. Musume: AHHHHHH! I- I- more Importantly- HOW DID YOU DO THAT?! Bertha: Magic. Now leave and don't tell anyone! Scram!

And she did.

"Thank you." I say.

Suddenly, We hear bangs and the sounds of a motorbike in the distance. The sound gets closer, and we see a black, pink, and white motorbike pull up. She's my third doppelganger...

Chapter 3- willow 3

"Sup?" She says. Willow 2 hides behind me. "It's-It's her!" She says in fear while shaking. "the names well- I go by a lot of names." After a bit of silence, I finally spoke. "You can hang out with us as long as you behave, or else Bertha will send you to the chamber of dirty socks." I said. "That's not a thing!" Bertha says while laughing. "Trust me, It is, and it's my sister's room."

Mom: Willow. You're late, you're usually home by 3:30.

Me: I'm at Bertha's

Mom: alright. Your curfew is 5:40.

Me: alright, thanks.

Chapter 4- the haunted box

Ding dong! There's no one there, just a package that lies on the porch. When we opened it, It seems to be a purple box with red beads along the sides. It was very dusty and grimy. Bertha has an alarmed expression. "DON'T OPEN IT!" She shouts. And, her sister thought it was a joke, came in, and opened it. AHHHHHHHHHH! We get sucked into the box. We teleport to aliens having a meeting. They seem to be drinking octopus ink tea, and they seem to be speaking in another language. They turn to me. VRAAAAAAAAAAAAA! They screech at us. They throw us out of the ship and we land on our butts. We are in a cave full of...

Cookies? MUHAHAHA!! One of the cookies cackles evilly. Well, they're just cookies. I think to myself. But one has the AUDACITY to bite my ear! We ran from about half a mile until they left us again and we fell into a hole. In that hole, we saw a black, flesh like creature, and we were stuck in an indoor pool that had what looked like over 20 windows, and we saw more of the creatures outside. They seemed to be harmless. So we wandered around until we went down the drain of one of the pools. We were suddenly greeted with many doors. We nodded and decided to split up into groups of 2. Me and Willow 2, with Bertha and Willow 3. The first door we opened led back to the "Lobby", the second had spiders, the third had a tiger in it, and we went to over 50 doors until we found the exit. They caught up with us and we ended up bouncing out of the box. I checked the time, and It was 5:30! There was still time to make it home. I just didn't say anything and left the house in a rush. I made it back barely on time, but I made it. "Hey." Mom said.

Chapter 5- the end

A couple of days later.....

Ring! Ring! Ri

Me: Hello?

Willow 3: uh yeah so-

noises

Bertha: sorry about that I- AH!

Willow 2: Great to see you again, Og willow!

Me: Yeah, ditto.

Bertha: Anyways, these two want to go to the mall, are you down?

Me: 'Course I am! Which mall?

Bertha: The mall downtown.

Me: Alright, I'll be there In 5.

Bertha: Alright! Cya there!

The end.

sorry if it wasn't spooky enough i tried : '(

Joseph F

7th

Hooded girl

This story takes a turn for the worst, hi my name is Eva and this is my story on how I died and solved my own murder mystery. I was sitting in my house and invited my friends over for a slumber party. I was getting all the stuff ready when I heard a sharp noise coming from upstairs. I walked up and saw a girl with sharp long teeth in my room. She saw me and ripped my heart out.

Next, I woke up and saw that I was determined to be dead. I was trying to find my parents. I saw them and I said mom and dad come here but I just walked right through them.

Then, I saw on the news "Eve a teenager that was brutally murdered in her room, all they found was a knife that she was murdered with, and her body was never found but the writing on the wall was even more scary "Halloween is here, lock your kids and keep them close or it will turn gross"! I was determined to find who did it and never let her kill anyone else ever again. Then, I went back to the crime scene where it all began. I walked in my room horrified at what I was going to see, I slowly cracked open the door and bam! There was nothing in sight Except the blood splatters on the wall.

I slowly cracked up to the wall and looked under the wall paper and saw a mask! It was black all over and had a creepy face that would scar me for life or for the life I have left. Then, I heard someone come up stairs I thought it was the murder but i couldn't think, I had too much thoughts in my brain that I left and dropped the mask under the wall. I ran out the window and started to run more faster than I could have imagined after a couple of minutes running I saw a man in a distance scared. I walked over to him, and it looked like he could see me, he ran very fast like he wasn't human wait what if he isn't human. I chased after him until he caught a fairy to New York I had the idea I needed to follow him. I jumped my way onto the boat and sat there looking from a far at him thinking about all these emotions I am having sad, mad, confused and all of it was from that murder. I

knew what I had to do trap him and try to talk to him and find why he ran when he saw me. I slowly followed him to his room he shut the door and looked in the window and saw that he wasn't their like he just vanished out of thin air or like some kind of magical being. I thought that if I could believe to walk into the wall I would be on the other side one step to finding my killer. A couple seconds later I walked in, and I looked around and walked into the bathroom me being the noise person I looked around the room and found a little button under the dresser, I clicked it and found that I got sucked in to this room where their were a bunch of lights all around me and a long lasting hall. I thought to myself if I want to find this killer that I have to walk all the way to the end of the hall.

I stepped forward and started to run to the end of then hall I, slowly opened the door and saw all of these creatures big small and me my dead body laying their hopeless sad soulless. Then, out of nowhere i saw the door slowly open and then, the guy I was looking for opened the door and said sit down we have a lot to talk about. Nervously, I sat down on the couch and he started to explain.

Hi, my name is professor Jonsen and I am here to tell you my story of how I tried to save you. 2 hours before you died I was a regular working on a formula that could bring back the dead but all of my experiments failed and I was stuck thinking about giving up. Then, the power went out all around the city, I traced the power outage to your house and found your body on the ground. I knew that I could use a dead body as my exsberament. Thats why you are still alive but in ghostly form through my experiments.

Why, can you only see me?Eva said in a confused voice

It's because I created your form so I am the only one who can see you and understand you.

Why would you keep this from me and not tell me from the start.Eva said

I didn't know if you were a good person. I only needed you to see if my experiment worked on recently dead people which it did so good for me.Jonson said to eva

How do I disappear and fully die from this world?

It looks like you have to complete a mission or a task,what can you think of that you have incomplete in your life.

Well, I don't know I am still a teenager, wait I wanted to finish the killer so he/she cant kill anyone else.

Well, do you have in mind who the killer could be an ex that still loves you or an ex best friend.

No, I was always the popular type, well I was in some fights but who would wanna kill me I Am so beautiful.

Well how about let's go to your hometown and find this killer they are probably still there.

[changed to high school]

High school havent been here in years,Eva

What eva said in a disgusted voice

do you see anyone that seems weird to you

NO, maybe the lunch teacher was always mad at me for taking the cookies from the teachers lounge.Eva said with a hungry voice

I don't think that she would kill you for eating cookies in the teachers lounge, where are you going.

MY bestie, we were close friends that's the girl that found my body, wait why is she with my boyfriend

Good, she died. I only used her to get close to you baby, we were meant to be together.Eva's friend said with a delighted voice

Why Would she do this to me?

Get away loser, are you the janitor or something uww.Her friend said

I forgot that you're alive and I am not and this is very lonely when a 26 year old can be the only one to see me.

What i am not fun to you.Jonson said in a hopeless voice

Yea but the killer is not here lets get out of her" When their about to leave the school they hear a loud rattling sound in the closet"

Lets go check it out, said Eva, with a voiceless voice.

Welcome to your demise said the voice

When they looked around the bottom of the floor opened up and they were put into a different room.

Eva said with a weird voice where we are and maybe the killer did this to us because he knows we are on to him.

I know let's get this sucker says Jonson

I see his layer bro what are those little small things o never mind they are jelly beans wait why jelly beans 2 secs later they grow to the sky and stomp on the 2 almost dead people

What do want you to do Eva says

Go into the lair let's fight this demon jJonson said

Were here where is he/her

Right here

MOM!

Why you

Because you made my daughter die because of all of your pittey ness and all of your popularity contest between your sister she was my favorite daughter but now to finish you off with this sich baby my gravity gun

NOt know Jonson hits the gun and the ray busted into little shards and Eva passes out

Omg my head hurts mom.Eva said in her room back home

Yes sweaty

I had a bad dream

Its ok baby Eva's mom said in a delighted voice

{Shows Eva in a sleep pod next to her is her sister}

THE MIRROR

Written by Nathan Br

7th, 13 years old

Daniel wakes up from a somewhat comforting dream. And yet, he feels like something is off. He heads downstairs and his parents greet him. "Morning, sunshine," his father says, barely looking up from his newspaper. "Where's Brian?" he asks. Brian was Daniel's little brother.

Daniel honestly doesn't know. He was about to ask them where he was. He goes back upstairs to check if he's in the bathroom. The feeling of weirdness gets stronger the closer he gets, and by the time he knocks on the door, he feels lightheaded. No one answers. "Brian, you in there?" Daniel asks. Still no answer. He knocks again and opens the door, to find it empty.

Daniel walks into the room, and something catches his eye. The mirror looks dirtier than usual. He walks up to it, and his reflection makes his heart nearly stop. A room, a disgusting one at that, is shown in the mirror. "Brian?" Daniel asks. No answer. Daniel calls for his mom and dad, but no one comes. He looks into the mirror again, studying it intently. The room is rusty and dirty-looking. Daniel understands now. The feeling of uneasiness was coming from this mirror. It gave him a headache. Suddenly arms each out, covering his mouth so that he can't scream, and pulls him into the mirror.

The place in which he lands is vile, with rot hanging from the roof and a revolting smell reeking out from the floor. The hands still drag him further, into a dark corner, where the smell is worse than ever. By now, Daniel has passed out, and was thrown into a compartment on the floor.

Daniel eventually comes too, and wishes he hasn't as soon as he sees what's in the room with him. A humanoid, covered in blood, looks into his eyes, skeletons lie on the floor, and the smell brings tears to Daniel's eyes. The figure gets closer, lets out a blood-curdling scream, and seizes Daniel.

Daniel wakes with a scream and a jolt. His bed. He was in his bed. He looks around, and sees that everything is back to normal. Was it all a dream? He gets up, and heads to open the door. A mirror was behind it, and a reflection that wasn't Daniel's stared back at him. It was Brian. "Brian?" Daniel asks.

"Hello, Daniel." Brian says, with a smile.

"Brian, what happened?" Daniel asks.

Suddenly, Brian stops smiling. He lets out another scream, like the one Daniel heard before, and jumps at him. Daniel lets out one last yell, and is pulled into the darkness, lost forever.

Destiny t

Age: 14

Grade: 8

Why do i feel like this I thought

anger... frustration... pain...

As i stair at the flickering lights of the police cars
headed my way I panic

“What did I do?”

“Where am I?”

But the question that kept coming back was

“Who am I?”

Then all of a sudden i hear a loud call from outside
the window it said

“All will be ok just come out slowly”

The the door was broke down and heavily padded men came in and grabbed me by the arms and forced me to the ground my adrenalin high my heart racing and then i freeze in a sudden shock of pain all went dark i didn't know what had happened then i woke in a dark room and an alarm rang when my eyes adjusted to the light i saw another girl around my age waking up to the loud ring her hair was blond and she had these bright freckles she turners to me and says "Oh hi didnt think youd wake up you got her 3 days ago, oh sorry if im being impolite im Anna whats your name." As i struggle to get up i rubbed my head and say "Hi i'm Grace were am I" Anna replies with "Were in Saint Olivia's Home For The Lost" "Want some breakfast Mrs. Elizabeth should be done oh and when you eat remember to be polite she hates people who aren't polite." as she rushes down the many flights of stairs I follow. When I finally get down there are around 50 people at each table but for some reason there are only boys at one table and only girls at another. So I ask "Why are you guys separated." But as the head mistress walks down the hall she says " Oh you must be Grace sit down and eat." as she guides me to a table I yell "MOVE" and I push the head mistress out of the way because right behind us a heavy breath hit my back as i felt the presents of a sharp metal object slowly

come down above her when i tripped the person that crept behind us I grabbed the object spun around and sat on top of the person with the object to his throat "I ask who are you." and as I saw the fear in his eyes I let him go frozen stuck in time couldn't move memories flooding I sit there and tear I remember the fear in my mom eyes it was the same fear I was only five my dad went crazy after coming home drunk I remember her yelling run her fearful look was unforgettable he came running towards me with anger in his eyes he got close but I got to my room and locked the door and escaped through the window it was a high drop but I jumped and ran to the neighbors we called the police they came and took me and my mom to the hospital we stayed there for a month until my mom had a heart attack that ended her life she gave me an old pocket watch when it happened I was in complete shock she started shaking up and down and foaming to the mouth then her eyes started to drip with blood so I run to get a nurse but it was to late they said that she fell into a forever sleep then they asked "do you have a dad we can call." I started crying yelling "I'm alone no mom no dad , i'm lonely I have nothing." "Im hopeless my life is ruined." Then I unfroze, opened my eyes and ran to my room. All the kids in the room were staring at me as I ran up the

stairs. When I got to the top and got in my room I barricaded the door but I fell to the ground with a sudden urge of pain curled on my side screaming but i got enough strength to look in the mirror and in my reflection was the person that was behind me earlyer but when I turned around to look but nothing was there I told myself it was just trama but the pain kept coming back but evry time i look in the mirror the person was there with a wider and wider smile upon his face but i felt something warm like a tear fall from my eye but when i wiped it op it wasnt a tear but blood so i de baracaded the door and ran to tha bathroom but there wasnt anything on my face while in the bathroom something pushed me then a screechin sound came from th shower I open the shower curtain and the tileing was torn of the wall i run to one of the girls to see if its just me so I grab one of the girls arm's than dragged her to the bathroom then said "do you see that" she replies " ummmm no are you ok I can go get the nurse if you need" I say "NO!!! I don't need a nurse" she says "Woh ok no need to yell I was just asking." then she walked out of the bathroom with a strange look but when i decided to go back to my room before I walk in i hear " 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10 ready or not here I come." my

door suddenly swings open as if someone had walked out and a dark apparition of a girl with long black hair a white dress and bruised arms and legs slowly marches down the stairs singing an old nursery rhyme I follow the apparition as she looks for someone or something she continues to sing but never finds what she is looking for she looks for nearly 2 hours

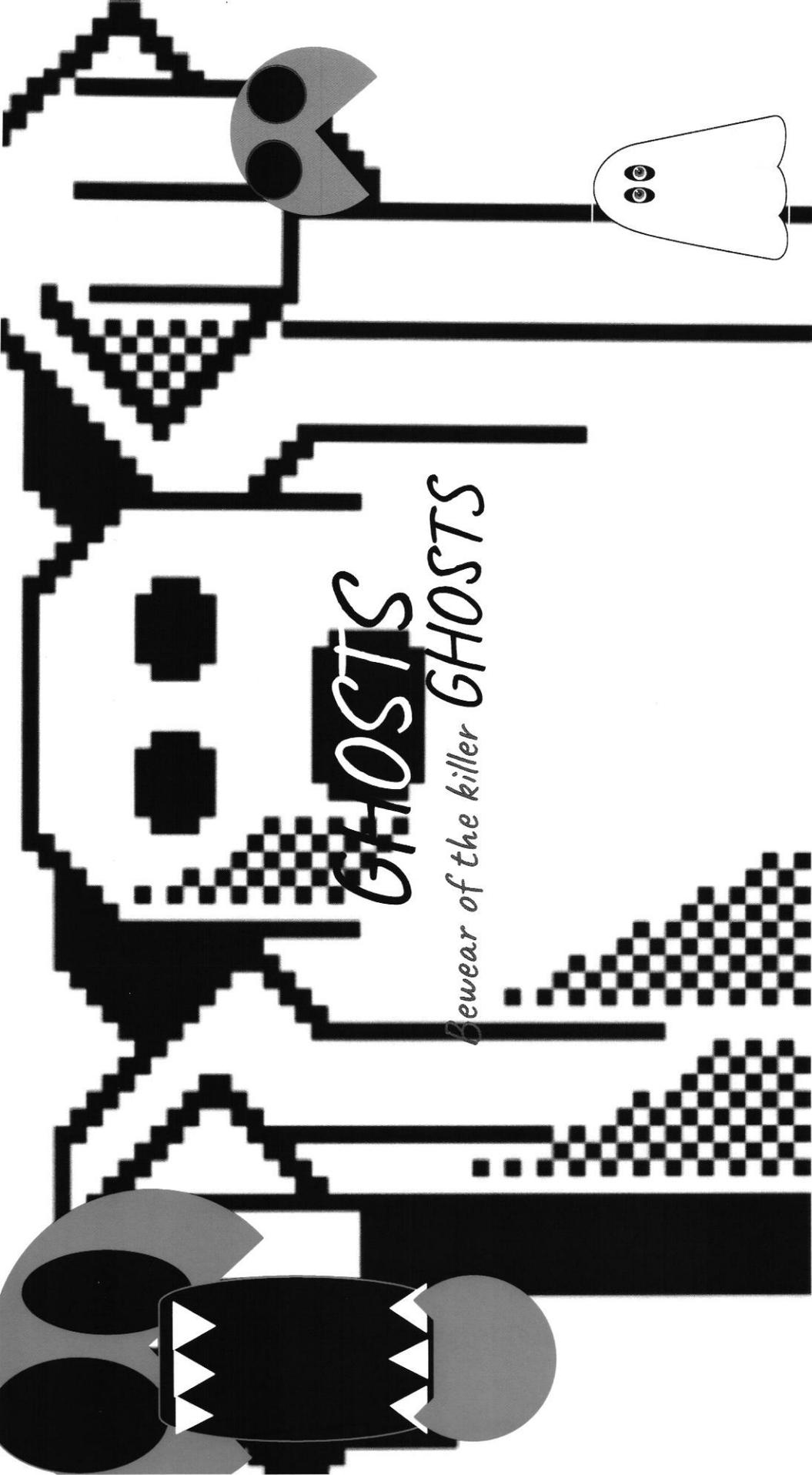
but finds nothing , nothing at all and she yells “ I give up where are you.” Then a tiny boy creeps out of an old chest to scare the girl the boy looks to be around 5 and the girl looks as if she is 6 or seven they look around and see me they hide and the girl whispers

“Don't go anywhere near her, we don't know if she's one of the silencers in a disguise.”

They were scared so I said “What are silencers?” The girl replied, “They are the bad people who sewed their eyes and mouths shut. They take kids. My friend was taken by one and we all saw it” I said “well i'm not one I actually live here you can trust me i swear.” the girl gasped and says “please answer

this question you can only see them in their disguises so turn around and tell me do you see a man in a white suit” I turn around to look then gasp “Yes he attacked me this morning he's been following me I thought he was just in my mind and it was only trauma but you see him to” the girl responds “yes slowly move toward me you cant be within 10 feet of them or they become stronger by the minute” then I feel the sudden pain the I scream and fall on my side the girl says to the boy “the darkness” As I scream in pain everything goes dark. All I hear is the sound of someone singing a lullaby i don't quite recognize over and over in a very eery voice I was being carried around my room I opened my eyes to see the man who attacked me this morning then i got dropped and the figure was gone but I was dropped onto a cylinder box with highly rusted needles , hydrochloric acid, and white thread with black stains than an urge came saying do it you'll see my way, my hand was being lifted with a needle in it as i struggle to keep the needle from my eyes I remember the girl whispered “the darkness” I didn't know what it meant at the time but when I finally stopped the urge i researched into “the darkness” but all articles were blocked except two

the were titled The History Behind The Darkness and Using The Darkness I was desperate for answers so I clicked The History Behind The Darkness. The site stated that in the 40's people would kill children under the government's orders it was painful to watch the little children lose their future so a girl Named Blair sewed her eyes shut on the day before she was killed she said to her mom "Something whispered in my ear sew them shut don't watch the pain" then everyday before a kids death they would hear the whisper and sew their eyes closed and ever time a kid did they delayed their death for a day then I entered the site named Using The Darkness and there I found a connection it stated the materials you need to use the darkness are a cylinder box, 6 rusted needles, hydrochloric acid, and white thread with the blood of a witch before them stained in when I was dropped I found that the box was exactly the same it also had 6 rusted needles, hydrochloric acid, and the white thread I didn't know what the black blotches were but now I do . I thought the house was the issue but I guess not.



GHOSTS

Beware of the killer GHOSTS

Ch 1

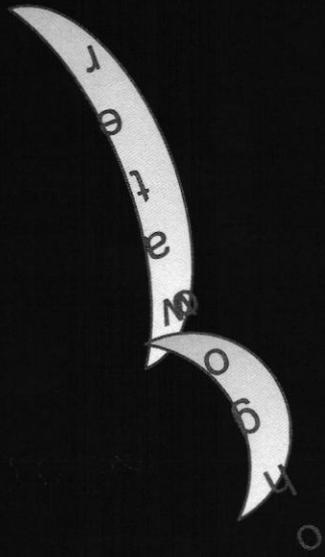
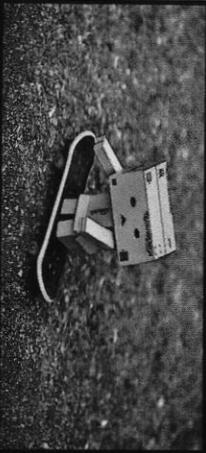
It was a dark and stormy night in the graveyard.

Then mist came out of nowhere and

came out of nowhere and



Help help help help help help!



719-659-2056

ctf

Tyson Willenberg

The junkard

October 31, 1987 a girl named Mia and a boy named Noah go on a sweet Halloween date to Trunk or Treat.

Chapter 1- Asking mom

Earlier that day, Mia went to ask her dad if he would say yes for his daughter to go trunk or treating at the church around the corner; Mia went to her mom because her dad was asleep watching television on his \$500 reclining chair. Mia went up to her mom while she was washing dishes, Mia said, "Mom what ya doing?" Her mom said, "Just washing dishes as usual I guess." Mia said, "Oh ok. Mom, I was wondering if I could go trunk or treat with my *friend Lily?*" Her mom did not know they weren't friends anymore because Mia lied. Mia was really going on a date with her boyfriend Noah. Her mom said yes because Mia's mom is friends with Lily's mom. Mia went up stairs and grabbed her Harley Quinn costume with an extra pack of lip gloss, gum, and a flash light because it was dark. Mia didn't have a phone at the time so she had to meet him down the street. Suddenly Mia reaches Noah. They both walk to the church to get some candy and play games when they see other kids from school. Mia and Noah then knew it was going to be an eventful night.

Chapter 2- Trunk or Treat

Mia and Noah both start playing games and they see their old buddy Jim hopper. Jim Hopper saved them from getting bullied a couple years ago in elementary school. Jim was standing by his truck waiting for people to see him. Mia and Noah both go up to get some candy, Jim didn't recognize them until they said "JIM!" Jim walked up to them with joy, they got a whole bucket of candy just because! Jim wishes a happy Halloween and says bye.

Mia and Noah wanted to go on this cool ride a couple feet away from them. They took a shortcut through the alley way Because the line was so long! When they reached the middle of the alley it started to get foggy and cold, it was dark so they could hardly see. They started running because they were scared of the dark. They suddenly ran into a big dusty sign saying no trespassing, someone was behind the sign! It was Jordan the bully, as soon as they saw the number 6 on a red jacket they knew they had to run.

Chapter 3- The Trespasser

As soon as Jordan took a good look in Noah's eyes, Noah screamed "HELPPPPPPP" Noah fell to the ground he got wet slimy mud on the bottom of his joker costume, Jordan slowly walked up to Noah and said " where " is my money *Noah* I know you got it loser" Noah started crying, Mia was scared. Jordan suddenly took Noah's 34 pounds of candy and threw it over the fence of the junkyard, Noah and Mia were surprised because they have never seen anybody so confident to disrespect the man's junkyard. Mia told Jordan ``There is a man over there with a hook and he will get you so stop Jordan please" Jordan didn't believe her, he told them they were scaredy cats and that they need to go back to second grade if they act like that. Suddenly Jordan jumped over the fence on an old car, it was insanely foggy that Jordan didn't see all of the dead rotten bodies on the dirt; The car suddenly started beeping alerting the man that someone traspased his boundaries. Jordan got chills down his spine because it was dark, cold, foggy, and now a car is beeping in a dark junkyard. The man started started walking, he was 7 foot 11 inches tall, with a shadow face, scars on his chest, a hook substituting for his hand, Mia and Rockey saw the man creeping behind him, Jordan turned around and saw the scary man creaking, Jordan cried and cried to the man, " Please don't hurt me, Pleaseee". The man suddenly started floating and the fog started rising,

Jordan and the monster suddenly disappeared. Noah and Mia were both concerned so they went over the fence. When they reached the ground they fell, "SPLASH!" they fell into a rotten mud. They could not walk because they were shrinking in the wet, gooey, and slimy mud, they didn't know what it was because it was foggy and dark, they did see that it was a bit shiny. Jordan tried to fight the monster but it went wrong. The monster crabbed Jordan with his shiny hook and poked a hole in Jordans \$200 dollar jacket. Jordan started screaming for help, but then the scary man's hook came off. Mia and Noah started running but all you hear is screaming and "click, clock" because their feet kept coming out of the mud. Hopper thought he heard something from a couple feet away but he did not worry because he had special consumers he had to take care of. Mia reached the end of the fence but tripped over something, Noah ran up to Mia and said "what happened Mia", Mia started crying because when she hit her nose on the car in front of her. Mia was concerned about what she had tripped on so she felt it was bumpy and was in different pieces. She soon remembered that she had a flashlight in her backpack! She grabbed it and pressed the button. It did not work so she smacked it, it started flickering, but so it turned on but the light was not bright; when Mia turned her flashlight around she screamed and Noah cried, It was Jordan laying on the ground leaking. Hopper did hear something so he ran and ran and he saw a light across the ground. Hopper jumped over and knew he would probably regret it. He was running and he heard crying and "click clack click clack" from the mud. The monster heard Mia crying so he slowly walked up to him and "POW" Hopper smacked him on his back with his own hook. Noah started having an asthma attack because of what he had seen, Mia and Hopper totally forgot about him so he passed. Soon Mia was devastated; she was looking for Noah but could not find him; a car drove by but didn't see them. The light of the car shined across the yard, Mia saw Noah and cried; she never thought such a thing could happen to her, so she hugged and kissed him

goodbye and left. She started walking with Hopper in tears and she passed out in front of her lawn.

THE JUNKYARD

The 3rd



Scary story contest

1 message

Hucke, Kaylee <HuckeKaylee-100@wsd3.org>
To: Security Public Library <spl@wsd3.org>

Tue, Oct 24, 2023 at 7:20 PM

This is my scary story.

Or so he thought.

By: Kaylee H

Grade: 6th

Address: _____

Age: 11

Phone number: (____, _____)

One dark and rainy Halloween night Kate was home alone, when she heard a scream. She thought it was a prank and ignored it. She went to bed and tried to go to sleep when she heard a scream again but louder and closer. She tried to go to sleep again when her front door shook. "Someone is trying to get in," Kate thought. She waited for the shaking to stop, but it never did.

Kate got scared and heard a voice say "Let me in, Kate." Kate sat up and thought "How does that person know my name?" Kate then heard the voice say "Want to play a game, Kate?" "What? No! No! I have seen these movies!" said Kate. The voice asked, "What happens in them?" "The people say yes, and then get killed!!" Kate answered. "Yeah! That is the point." said the voice.





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"What is your name?" asked Kate. "My name is Mores." the voice answered. "That is my dads name!" thought Kate. "What is your last name?" Kate asked. "You are a curious one." said Mores. "What is your name?" Kate yelled. "My last name is Lewis." "Mores Lewis! That was my fathers name before he disappeared." Kate thought. "Why do you ask?" asked Mores. "No reason," said Kate. "Ok" said Mores. Suddenly all of Kate's alarms went off and her TV turned on to a recording. "Morse! What did you do?" Kate asked. "Come outside and I will tell you," said Morse. "Ok." said Kate.

Kate walked down her stairs and went outside. "Wow, that worked," said Morse. "I did what you said so turn it off," said Kate. "Oops, I lied." said Morse. Kate was grabbed from the back. She tried to scream for help but she was thrown into a van. When she woke up she was tied to a chair. "Tell me how you know Mores Lewis," said a bulky man. "He is my father," said Kate. "You have four more days to live," said the bulky man. "What! Why?" asked Kate. "You were the reason he left you," said the bulky man.

"What?" asked Kate. "He was broke! No money left for himself." said the bulky man. "What?" Kate said. "Think of your last words." the bulky man said. "No! Let me go!" said Kate. The bulky man did not look back. Four days later, she was starving and thirsty. The bulky man came in and said "You ready?" "No." said Kate. "What! You don't want food?" said the bulky man.

"Wait really?" asked Kate. "Yeah, what do you want?" asked the bulky man. "Pasta" said Kate. "After a while the bulky man brought out the pasta. "Thank you so much." said Kate. "You're welcome," said the bulky man smiling. After Kate finished she felt sick to her stomach. "What did you put in that?" she asked. The bulky man said "Poison." "What?" Kate yelled. "Bye,

said the bulky man. An hour later the bulky man came in
and Kate was dead or so he thought.

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

What Happened Next

By: Colie W
7th grade

It was 7am in the morning and my alarm was blaring in my ears. It was a song, an annoying one. It was one of my brother's favorite songs. I got up and realized what happened; last night was a complete disaster. I had gone to a party and my brother had thrown up because of how much tropical punch he had. I had to drive him home and clean him up because my apartment was only a mile away while my brother's house was 10 miles away. Hi! I am Daisy! I am 23 years old. I used to live with my 4 brothers and I was the only girl. So, don't pick a fight with me. I have a part time job at a candy factory. I am still in college and am getting my degree to become a veterinarian. My four brother's names are Oliver, Noah, Sam, and Jack. I brought home Jack last night because he was throwing up... How could he do this to me? Then again, Jack is always up to something; he is the oldest out of 5 siblings. Oliver is a good child and loves to get on everyone's nerves. He is also the youngest and thinks he owns the world. He is only 16 years old. Noah is the second youngest in our family of 7. He is energetic and loves basketball. He likes to play and watch all sports except for volleyball, which is my favorite sport to play and watch. Noah is 19 years old. Sam is my twin brother. He loves sitting on the couch doing nothing for the entire day. Unlike Noah, he doesn't play any sports and only watches football on our only tv. Then there's me. I am 23 years old and I love volleyball! I play 3 other sports (soccer, track and field, and basketball). I love the color yellow and my favorite animal is the elephant. I go to the University of California in Davis, California. So, I was one girl in a sea of boys. Then again there is my

mother. She is a very kind, smart person. She is an older mother and is always there for me to support me in every move that I do. She doesn't tell us this but it is pretty clear to all of us that I am her favorite child. My father on the other hand is brutal towards me. He is very helpful to my brother but tells me I am a disappointment. Anyways, what was I saying?

Oh! It was 7am and I was waking up. It was a school day and a work day. I was going to be in college classes for half the day and the other half would be spent at my work. Once I got up I remembered that I had to drive Jack to his house and then go to my classes. So I woke him up and took him to a Dunkin' Doughnuts to get some breakfast. I got a large coffee with LOTS of creamer and a lemon creme filled doughnut. Jack got a large caramel drink with a chocolate dipped doughnut. Then I dropped him off at his house and his roommates were very thankful saying, "when have you been bro? You had your little sister drive? well, thanks for doing that for us!" I thanked them for taking him and drove to my class. I drive a yellow jeep and when I pulled up in my jeep, I saw my best friend, Beatrice. Once I got out of my car, I ran to hug her. "Hello Hope! How are you? I MISSED YOU!"

"Hi Daisy! I'm good! I MISSED YOU TOO!" she exclaimed. "I am so glad you are here today considering what happened last night... and the torture we are going to go through in Human Geography."

"Me too! My brother is doing fine and he is with his roommates. I hope that they are yelling at him. He deserves it. I am not excited for geography either..."

"Yeah."

we walked into class and were welcomed with a great sight. An empty classroom with no supplies in the room. Then we remembered.

"we moved to the science building." we said in unison.

"Dang!! we were early and the science building is a mile away!"
"I know it sucks! we will be late!"
"ugh!"

So, we hopped in our cars and drove to the science building without another word. once we got there the deadline was clear, we had made it.

+++++

After geography, we drove to get lunch because that class was 3 hours long. we got Burrowing Owl because we both are vegetarians and that place is

vegan. I got my favorite meal, the House Mac. Beatrice got the same thing that I did. After lunch, we went back to our university for one more class, which would

go on till dinner time. That next class was even more boring than geography. It was mathematics. The teacher, Ms. Bramble was a good teacher but wasn't made for the topic she taught. She was a plump little human with a jolly

attitude which was very different from the class she taught. At the end of math, we ate dinner in our dorms. we had cold pizza and Strawberry Fanta while we watched a movie. Then I had to go to check on my brother. on my way to his dorm, I felt like something or someone was watching me. when I

turned around, only my shadow was behind me. So, I continued to walk towards my brother's dorm room. once I knocked on the door, my brother answered the door.

"oh. Hello Flower. what are you doing here?"

"I wanted to see how you were doing. And don't call me Flower. Your girlfriend might get jealous."

"I'm fine. And why would she get jealous? She knows that nickname is just for you. Also, she knows I would never cheat on her with anybody."

"Yet I saw you with another girl 'studying', I think that is how you put it."

"Yah. That was Madison and I was studying with her. She is in my Biology class. We have a Big test tomorrow and I wanted to study with her."

"Since when do you study? You are failing half of your classes, and you want to study for BIOLOGY? You hate that class."

"A man is going to do what a man is going to do."

"Alright!" I said with an exasperated sigh not wanting to argue. Then I said to him in a whisper, "But, have you had the sensation that you are getting watched lately around here?"

"Come on in and we can continue this inside. My bros are yelling at me to close the door because it is freezing outside." He said quickly.

"ok."

once inside, my brother spun on me. "what did you say?"

"I just felt somebody watching me and when I turned around, nobody was there. why does that concern you out of all people, Jack?"

"Because little sis, I don't want you to be captured by some random dude and then get..." He trailed off.

"I know. I will go see our other siblings and ask them what I should do. Then I

might have to call a red alert."

"is it that serious? You have to be dead serious to call a family red alert."

"I don't know yet. I don't want to call one but I will if I have to."

"Alright. I will see you tomorrow then. Give me a call if you feel that something is off about a place."

"ok. Bye, have a good night! Don't stay up too late."

He gave me a light shove and closed the door behind him.

I couldn't shake the dream from my head for the rest of the day. Beatrice kept asking me if I was ok because I wasn't talking to anyone. Then she finally broke me and I told her. "That's what happened."

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The next morning, it was a Saturday. That meant we had the day off and I could go on my weekly trip to the store to get more food with Beatrice. I had told her last night over the phone about the strange feeling that I felt. We met up at a coffee place and got some coffee. I LOVE COFFEE! We also got some homemade muffins and we were off to the store! We got the things Beatrice needed first because she had a longer list than I did. Then we got my list of things after she was done shopping. When we were unloading our groceries into my car, I felt that sensation again. I turned around and I saw an old lady staring at me, not moving. As soon as I turned around, she fell down and started to shake. Screams and shouts were all I heard. At first I thought they were running away from the older lady, then I realized they were running away from me! When I looked at Beatrice she was making an annoying sound. L-like an alarm. I didn't care. I wanted to taste her blood and I bit her... No, that wasn't me. When I woke, I still had the taste of her blood in my mouth.

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"why?"

"Because we are going to go get doughnuts and better coffee."

"where are we going to go?"

"Dunkin' Doughnuts."

"Yus!!!"

"Alright! let's go!"

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After getting coffee, we went to go get Mom, which was the original reason why we got into the car. when we picked her up and had a towing service take her car to a repair shop, we got her some coffee. By this time I had forgotten my dream and the reason Mom was here. Then once she had a steaming cup of coffee with extra creamer in her hands she asked the question. "So, why, Noah, did you call a red alert?" By this time Oliver had shown up to the meeting. "Tell them, Daisy."

"I had a strange dream." And I told them everything in detail, like I had with Noah and Jack. They all had the same reaction as both Jack and Noah, freaked out but also trying to make me feel better and safer.

"oh my god Das. I didn't realize it was going to happen this early for you." My mother said.

"what? you have had this for you?"

"Yes, every girl in our family tree has had some dreams like that and it normally happens around 30, but I guess it happened to you early. Hey, boys. Can you leave us alone for a minute?"

"Sure Mom! good luck Daisy!"

Me: Bye Mom!

I said to everyone that was there, "I got to go pick up Mom. Do any of you want to come?"

"WHAT TO COME!!!" yelled Sam.

"Same do I," Jack calmly said.

"Alright! I guess I am coming too because I don't want to just sit here and wait for anyone." said the final boomer, Noah.

"We have literally been sitting here for 2 hours waiting for someone else to show up! You are so clueless." Sam sighed.

So, when we all fit into my jeep, we were off. "Could we get some coffee?"

Sam asked after 5 minutes in the car.

"Good idea Sam! Are you going to pay?"

"Sure! Except I am the only one who will get a drink because I only have \$10 dollars on me right now."

"COME ON SAM!!!" we all yelled at him.

"I am the driver and I should be the one who gets the drink." I said.

"I am the one with the ideal!"

"What does that matter?"

"EVERYTHING!"

"Fine! You get out of our car." I said once we got to Starbucks.

"Why?" Sam complained.

"You are going to go get your drink!"

"So, I get it?"

"Yep. Now go get it! Make sure to take your time!"

"Ok!" And with that he took off out of the car and into the Starbucks.

"You just let him go?"

"Yep."

"I can see why you are freaked out! I am freaked out and I didn't even have the dream! why was I in it though?"
"I should go check with my other siblings to see if they know what to do."
"Alright! I will need to get off campus for a few days. So, I guess this is goodbye for now." Then I got into my jeep and drove to go see Noah, Sam, and Oliver.

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When I checked in with Noah, he was creeped out. Noah was pacing around his room and checking his phone for any text messages. He had called a red alert and was waiting for everyone to get there. So far, only Jack and Sam had shown up. Mom had sent a text saying she was on her way and she said in the text message, "Your father can't make it. He is at a business meeting down in Hawaii."

Me: Alright. We will see you in a couple of hours and we miss you!

Mom: See you then! Love you! Be safe while I am coming. Well shoot! I just got a flat tire. Can you come pick me up? I am sending you my location!

Me: BTIAM.

Mom: What does that mean?

Me: Be there in a minute!

Mom: Ok Daisy! Drive safe!

"Pish-Posh. I am her mother and I will take great care of her."
Once she closed the door, she spun on me. "Have you told anyone else?"
"Yes."
"Who?"
"Bearize."
"No!! Tell me the truth. Did you tell her of your dream?"
"Yes. I am not lying."
She started paseing around the room.
"Can you tell me what is going on? The boys aren't here to listen!"
"You are a vampire."
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I gaped at her. No. I thought. No, No, No, NO! It can't be real!! My mother stared at me waiting for a reaction. "H-H-How did you know? Or should I say, how do you know?"

"It happened to me. This is a curse dropped down from generation to generation. Your great-great-great-grandmother married a vampire without knowing it. She bore him a child. A baby girl. When that baby girl was 30 she started to have dreams about killing. The father took this opportunity to tell his wife that he was a vampire. She went crazy and after her child had a child who was a girl, she also turned into a vampire. Then the girl after that and the girl after that. The last one is my mother or your grandmother. I thought you wouldn't have it because you were the second born. I thought it was only the first born and if it wasn't a girl then the next girl wouldn't become a vampire.

But as you can tell, I was wrong. I am so sorry that this has happened to you now. I will tell your teachers that you are going to be gone for a long time. Also, whatever you do, don't tell your brothers." I didn't reply.

So, I went with my mother back to her house in San Francisco. The drive was about 2 hours and I got to drive. We stopped for lunch and I got a veggie sandwich with Dr. Pepper. We didn't talk much but when we got to her house, my stepfather was there. He looked at me once, gave me a glare, and in a rich accent said, "what are you doing in my house?"

"Mother said that I could stay for a little while."

"She didn't confirm with me."

"She shouldn't have too. If you get to invite other people here without her permission, then she can too."

"Get out of 'ere. Don't talk back to me while you are in my household. I don't want any disrespect from you."

Mom tugged on my arm and I walked away with her. *You shouldn't let him treat you like that.* I thought at her. Of course she couldn't hear my thoughts, but I thought them anyway.

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Over the next few months, my mother taught me how to control the beast inside of me and how to keep it from coming out. With a little practice, I was able to go back to school and not "vampire out". I ended college with a huzzah and graduated with many job offers to many different places. I got the best job ever and I work hard at it every day and manage to keep the vampire at bay.

The End!