

MARSH MAGAZINE



Volume 2 - Writing and art from students at TC Marsh Preparatory Academy, Dallas ISD - Spring - 2022

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Cover art - By Estrella Campos

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The Marsh Magazine is a publication of student artwork and writing from Thomas C. Marsh Preparatory Academy in Dallas ISD. The editors of this magazine have sought out original work, and to the best of our knowledge, the work herein is all student-created.

A note about this magazine

In preparing this work for publication, the students of TC Marsh Preparatory Academy were asked to submit original writing and art for review and possible publication through the first semester of school. The volunteer editorial staff of students took the month of March to read and evaluate each submission, ultimately making determinations about which pieces would be published in this magazine.

As the faculty advisor, I took the following liberties:

- I fixed errors in punctuation, capitalization, spelling and simple grammatical mistakes.
- I omitted items when I could determine plagiarism was involved. I apologize for any I may have missed.
- I omitted items where the artist or writer asked to remain anonymous, as that was specifically prohibited.
- I was unable to open all files submitted for review, so only those properly submitted were evaluated. Due to the amazing and overwhelming response, there was simply not enough time to track down the items that were not properly shared.
- Some art submissions, while expertly drawn, were omitted, because the quality of the digital capture was too poor for publication.

Please enjoy the great student writing and art!

General Editor: James Ramos Leiva

Assistant editors: Kimberly Betancourt, Sarahi Carbajal

Advisor: Heather Dunlap

Principal: Dawna Duke

Superintendent: Michael Hinojosa

Heather Dunlap
Librarian, TC Marsh

Product of the TC Marsh Library

Untitled
By Diego Maldonado

On my way to school
All I see is little criminals with uniforms
Walking by with binders
I felt right back at home it's been a while

This was a while since I was social with other people
Everyone a fool of themselves unrecognizable
With a face mask.
Where are my friends wait they're right in front of me

How could I be so Dumb I Mean I hasn't been that long right.

Kids that were short as a mouse are now tall as a giraffe. I felt new in town
How can this be what they feed these kids.

Random people coming up to me to say hi I was a bit confused but
Turns out to be some of my friends

WHAT HAPPENED !!



Life is a dream
By Dafne Moreno

I'm here
Without anything else
I don't know why
I feel like that

It seems that
This life is not real
Lightnings, memories
A fire that separated me

They want me to
Find my truth

But there is so much love around
And butterflies in my hair
Dreams in the air
And the key that opens the sky

I want to remember that life is a dream
And it comes true
If I don't stop trying
There's still a long way to go

I want to remember that life is a dream
And in my heart I will always keep a place
In case I come to find you
When I wake up

Imagine happiness
Roads that, I want to follow
And when walking, they bring me closer and closer
A song, memory
Stories I did not know
That resonate within me
Finding my truth

There will always be a sunrise
So that where you are
You can fly to where I am
Hoping to find
What my freedom lacks

I want to remember that life is a dream
And in my heart I will always keep a place
In case I come to find you
When I wake up

What should i write

By James Ramos

As the hours, minutes and seconds pass by I ask myself what I should write, waiting for the world to stir my inspirations and passions, for what I crave, what I want, what I desire. Yet this world is so ordinary, calming the emotions that stir passions making inspiration scarce, I have everything by my side: comfort, care, and love... but yet I find it unfulfilling. Like in anime, characters go through problems, conflict then they gather resolve, confidence to overcome, yet I'm unable to pass from this bare ground to the skies and the heavens. So I'll remain on this earth for quite some time, so wait for me, authors, artists, writers, poets, architects and inspirations passing this world until I become as great as you.

Reflection

By James Davidson

My mom is an amazing person that has always impacted my life because she helps me grow as a person, makes me face challenges, takes care of me, and is always working really hard to spend money for me, buy food, pay bills, and even takes me to fund places, like how she bought tickets for both me and her to go see the Christmas Carol. I choose her because she is a person who I could always look up to and admire because she is the best mom I could ever have, she is responsible, kind, determined, concentrated, focused on one goal, and a great humor! She sets a perfect example of me with her high expectations, and because of that I meet my expectations, my goals, my grades, my hard work, and everything else that makes her such a great person, we will succeed together and reach the limit, we will try our hardest to survive in this world, and we will be able to be happy knowing that we did our absolute best. So thank you, thank you so much for staying with me.



By Kimberly Betancourt

Through my mind
By Lizbeth Morales

When emotions smolder and
Paper turns to ash, it
haunts me,
With pleasure and horror
Lovely moments turn into minding hell

My mind in my own solitude
in my mind I detest in
my own mind I oversee,
in my own mind I overcome, in my own
mind I become in a burning hell fight

I detest it, they beat and take away
my heartfulness,
and kindness towards the world that
I become as cruel as a snake

My mind is what I fear,
what I frighten, I totally
disappear from this world from
where I adore
I don't become myself and
enter in another world

Through my mind I become
demented



By Kimberly Betancourt

Why my friend?

By Michaelangelo Marin

I been living here
since I existed

I worked

I talked

but yet I can't live like a king

We all should be treated like kings

why my friend

you just abandoned me like a dead battery

my friend

just because someone looks rude

does not mean they get treated rude

my friend

one's appearance does not change personality

a nice looking person can be rude

rude looking person can be nice

there is more layers than just skin

under those layers are nice and amazing talents

just crushed by hate

Just left behind like wood chips in a workshop

What if the wood chips still had some use in them?

Happiness of the wood chips just crumble like cookies

Wood chips are more than just trash

You can recycle the wood chips and have more things from them

Not just use it once and throw it away.

Palabras

By Lucero Vela

Palabras, son cosas que las personas dicen. Cosas que duelen o te hacen feliz pero sólo son palabras. A veces sientes que esas palabras son tu prisión. Sientes que te ahogará con esas palabras, pero a veces te hacen reír. Algo que no puedes expresar.

Deaf Dogs

By Emily Cruz

They make fun
Of what I like
Not knowing my dreams
It's sadness all around me
Trying to explain
It's like talking to deaf dogs
Without hearing, the 5 senses are gone
Gone like the old dreams, inside for me

Untitled

By Kimberly Gomez

I saw a flash it all went black
It's when I first saw your face
Lying wounded next to the dead

A bloodthirst battle field is
where I first saw your face
Bang bang you're dead

Mothers screaming at the deaf sky
Holding their heads as they cry
Bang bang you're dead

Now they sleep I shook hands
With the dead and bade them a
farewell



By Kimberly Betancourt

Untitled

By Coral Chavez

I look at the word and I think to myself how cruel this world can be. I see upset people non confident and weak like a deflated tire. I see these cruel monsters that won't stop telling others negative things. When they open it again there is a new story to be told but the victims are the ones always scared. They won't tell they will hide they will zip their mouth like a zipper on a sweater. Even though they are terrified and try over again nothing seems to be hope there and then they are upset again. And I see different types of them that are still being told how they look what part of them isn't good and that they are not good. They felt lost but as they all come up they start to believe in hope then a finally those monsters are gone.

Untitled

By Ruby De La Torre

Stay calm when you feeling depression you feel like a flower that died and is black as the whole color is difficult to come to the real word and you trade to come and walk and can't not but then you trade and walk and you can't walk and you see the real world and feel like the best then the life come and problem and feel down like rose that died like a million times you are scared to come again the a person help you to come and feel good the best person

Jaylin Cipriano

By Circles

Every time I see a word my vision starts to blur
I see everything and I start to spin
Everything around me. Spinning in circles
Everything. Starts to frustrate me.
Hoping everything goes away but it doesn't
Scared of what I'm becoming
A person that keeps reading the same word
Over and over again.

Untitled

By Rosemary Montelongo

A dark hole in my heart was caused by love and hatred by the people we are supposed to be a part of. Depression is like a dark room with nothing but your darkest fears, it's there to make you feel like you are less than you really are. The smile u put on is not yours u smile cuz u cant face the people u love the most. Depression is not just a faze it is serious thing and it is important to deal with.

Untitled

By Lucero Vela

te quiero te amo me gustas tal como eres. eres hermoso tan lindo como un angel cuando te veo mi corazon late cada dia a lado tuyo menamoro mas. cuando toco tu mano siento que me llevas al cielo. eres mi ser.

Untitled

By Marilyn Garcia

Being alive is being blessed
Just as it feels to be suppressed
We are being judged
every time by the way we dress to how we look

“Go away” they say
you must be thin
you must be blonde
you must be tanner
“why would she **** herself” they later ask

we live in a world
were is prohibited
For you to be you

Childhood

By Joanna Weng

When I was little I thought
The world is just unicorns and
Life would be easy,
But when I got out of my little
Place and went out to the real world
Everything was so different
It was all a lie, nothing was what I imagined.
But life was like a rock, there was people
Getting bullied, judged and full of stress.
I was one of the people that got judged,
Bullied but there was nothing that I could
Do, just sit there and be quiet because
I was to scared, but now I don't really cared about
What other people say about me because they are just
Mad that I'm different.

Untitled

By Fabiana Cardenas

Your love is like a melody
How it goes on without stopping
Without you I break down without my singer
To calm me down during the cold nights.
Oh how I love how you speak to me
Your words hit me like a river
Passing on the drops of my heart and
Into the beat that brings me life to this
World. Without you there wouldn't be a melody into this word
This world would be filled with sadness and tears
The lost souls would cry without you
and the horror of you being lost would hurt me.

The Hues

By Alison Rodriguez

As the days go by,
you slowly lose your sigh.
Destruction becomes peace,
The darkness blooms into hues.
You start to forget the past,
and begin to focus on the future.
Now you must be careful,
and think before you do,
before everything tumbles once again,
and you lose your hues.

Like a leaf

By Martha Carbajal

They are cool
But some leave like a leaf
In cool air
But they don't care
A good friend is near
But when they are
You have to appreciate
But some stay
And leave

but I believe
they have a reason
but maybe it's the season
and a random
it's hard but you got over it
but you don't quit.

By James Ramos





By Kimberly Betancourt

Reflections on race

Why Do You Judge Me?

By Jesus Gallardo

Why do people tend to judge me?
Is it because I'm from a different place
Why does society tend to judge me?
Is it because I'm a different race

Society tends to act as if I'm a criminal
Crook and evil
Just because I'm from a different place
And a different race
Doesn't mean that society has to tend to judge me

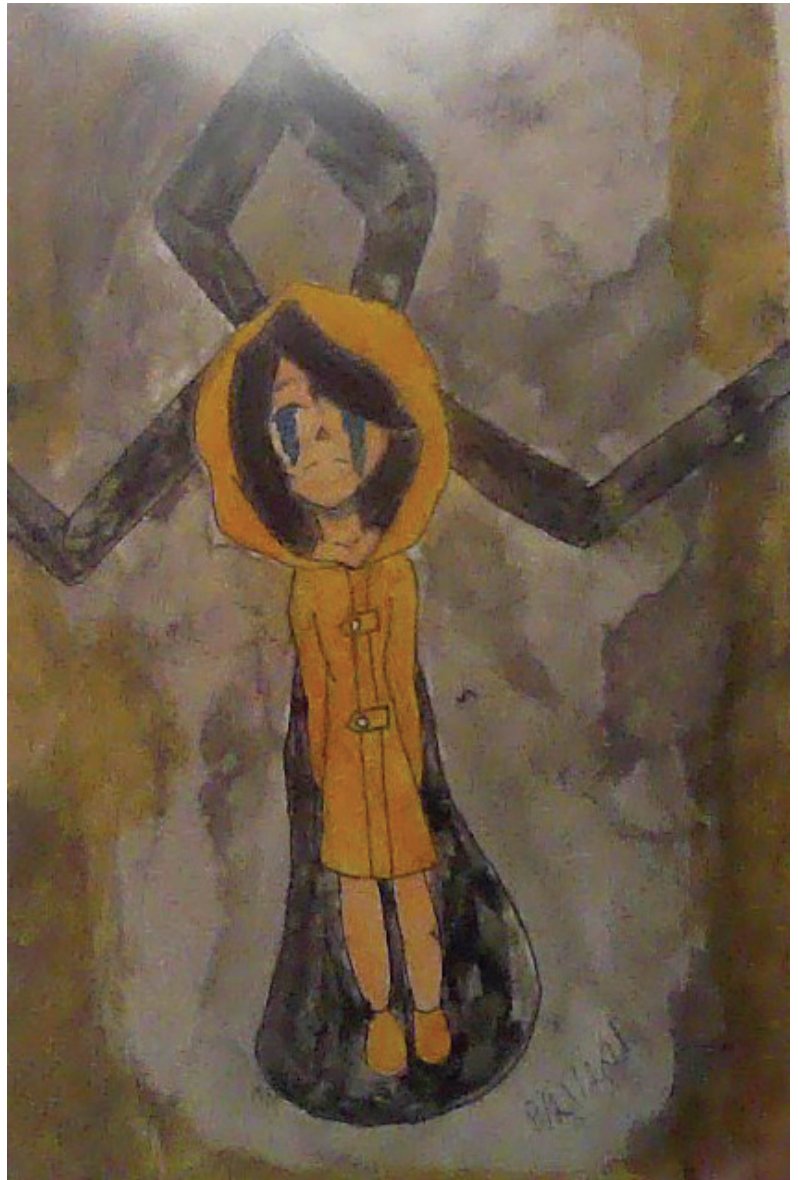
I belong here and I grew up here
But the only difference between me and you
Is that my parents crossed the border
So why does society still tend to judge me?

My parents came to this state for me
My parents struggle in the past
But came to this place to make our lives better
So don't be hater

Little Harlem

By Bruno Herrera

The streets of Harlem are bustling
Streets filled with sweet jazz
And inspiring words
The walls engraved with elaborate murals
The skies above us starting to open up
The doors of culture swinging with the breeze
Which way will you go?



Untitled

By Naomi Hernandez

Humor is a way to share feelings, to bring people together. It's something that you can express yourself with, it's a part of your personality. Except when it isn't. In school and everywhere else humor can be a way to taunt people. It used to bring people down to compare them to something that's "funny."

At my school, I hear a bunch of humor, it's humor disguised as racism. I've heard my friend being laughed at because she's Chinese. You know what the joke was? It was someone telling her she ate her dog. Funny right? The amount of times I hear the n-word is unbelievable. If you don't know, it's extremely offensive. Most people I hear it from are Hispanic, they use it as a way to address each other. It makes me think, do they know where the word originated from, did they experience the hardships and unimaginable pain African Americans did?

My guess is they didn't. I'm nowhere near African American; I am Hispanic, that why its hard to understand how the n-word is just a word to people.

I've heard so much racism especially from a specific person, he mocks accents, Indian accents, Nigerian accents, etc. It goes on and on. He is in fact African American. And I think to myself how can you be racist when your people experienced the most racism. How can you laugh about the fact that your ancestors were probably beaten to a pulp, shoved in boxes, and punished for things they never did?

I guess that's life, I really don't understand the generation I live in. Is it so hard to be nice? Is it so hard to try? Is it so hard to understand each other? It is hard to have feelings. It is hard to have sympathy.

BLM

By Eduardo Medrano

Black lives do matter
remove the hatred and see
peaceful protest and proactivity
Black lives do matter
discuss and talk openly
break the chains and be free
black lives do matter
time to treat the open wound
we leave under the moon
black lives do matter
not just for a month or a year
stop spreading tears
BLM do matter
injusting will always be wrong
keep on singing that freedom

Untitled

By Andres Monroy

I look at the world
From a black face
And this is what I see
I see racism around the world
I look out the window
And I see stereotypes
I look at stereotypes
With different colors as friends

Racism/Injustice

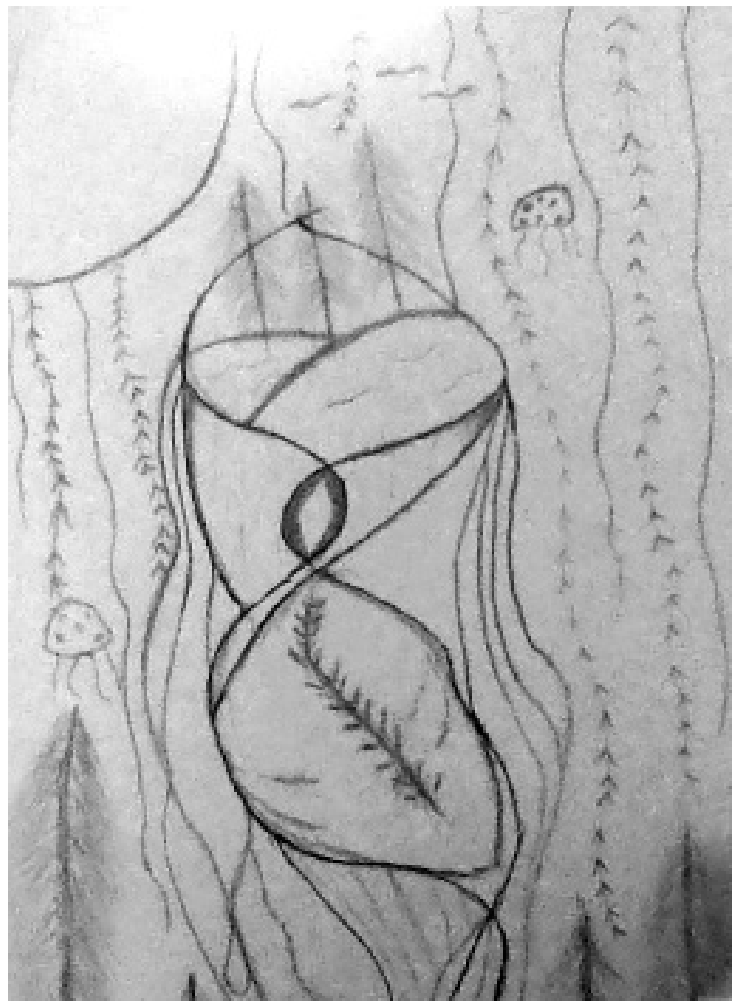
By Cayden Kelly

We are the Negros,
Yearning for equality,
The abolishment of hate,
Justice for our people,
And for long, happy lives.

We are the Negros,
Being attacked with racism,
Police coming to attack us,
Names thrown to hurt our people,
Being killed for nothing but hate.

We are the Negros,
Our people consumed by the flames of injustice,
Guns blazing towards our people,
Being hung in the trees,
Left with no justice.

We are black people,
Lying in our newly made graves,
Left with no justice,
Hate attacking us over and over again,
When shall this end?



By Kimberly Betancourt

Scary Stories



The devil's home
By Evelyn Galvan

I always wondered why they told me to stay away from the sweet old Mrs. Mary. She was the sweetest old lady and gave me the warmest smile. So when she invited me to her house. I was more than excited. She had mentioned that she was having trouble planting her flowers.

But when I first entered the house, I was hit with this foul stench. I ignored it at first thought it was normal for an old lady's house, after all she is fragile and weak when you think about it. Me and her walked through her house. She offered me a fresh new batch of cookies they were the best that I've tasted in a while. The flavor was amazing; the cookies had a sweet yet savory flavor. After that, we finally got to the backyard of the house gardening tools were spread all over and all the flowers unplanted. "Should we get to planting?" she said, so we did. As time passed by she was telling me stories of her childhood with that warm smile of hers. As we were planting I noticed that the foul stench could be smelled outside, but Mrs. Mary was acting as if it was normal. Then I had the courage to ask her, "Whats that smell?" She stopped as she was about to grab her shovel. "Oh didn't I tell you I put a new batch of cookies to the oven I must have forgot."

Thats when I got an uneasy feeling I told her that I should be getting home. It was getting late and my parents would be worried for me. Her warm smile faded as soon as I said those words but she still walked me out as I was leaving a, bag of her cookies was offered to me by her. I said yes. As I was walking to my house, I noticed the house old and almost falling part but how I was just there and it looked fine. Half way to my way home, I saw my parents. They started running to me and hugged me crying and almost screaming. I told them, "Whats wrong? Why are you over reacting?" They responded, "You were gone for days. Where where you?" I stood still and said, "With Mrs. Mary. I helped her plant her flowers she even gave me cookies." I opened the bag of cookies but was surprised with the same foul stench from before. In that bag were the remains of that of an old woman's hand.

Thats when my parents told me, "We told you to stay away from that house. An old lady was decapitated by her own child inside that home." I was in shock, but then who was I with who was I helping I think I remember now it was never Mrs. Mary but that home. I'll miss her sweet warm smile for as I think I won't see



By Kimberly Betancourt

Jacky's evil end

By Samantha Perez

One night, Ava went for a walk by the park, then it suddenly started to rain. "Great, just what I needed," said Ava. As she was walking, she noticed she wasn't in her neighborhood anymore; she was by a forest and it was a lot darker. Suddenly she heard a thud "boom, boom" - it grew louder as she kept walking forward. Then she stopped in her tracks and saw a man dressed up as a clown chopping a person up into pieces. The horror she had in her eyes was unbelievable. "Help please," whispered the person, still not dead.

Ava just looked away and started speeding away, but was knocked down by a tall figure. The tall figure was standing above her, she couldn't see his face. Ava started panicking and whispered, "Don't do anything; I beg you please." Then, the tall figure pointed a flashlight at her. She saw who it was; it was her best friend, Noah, he was her friend in Junior High, they were like brother and sister. "Hey are you ok?" asked Noah, reaching out for her hand. She took it and said, "Yeah, but there is someone in the woods deeper in decapitating a person," she said panting.

"What?" Noah said, "That's impossible. I was there just a few hours ago cutting an old tree," said Noah. "No you have to believe me, come I'll take you," said Ava. Just as she was about to talk again a gunshot was heard, *boom* next thing you know her mouth got covered and her vision went blurry...

"Where am I," she said, opening her eyes, she was tied to a chair in a dark room. Then as soon as she turned her head she saws the same clown from the woods with a wide smile in the corner, the light making it visible. "Hello, there," said the clown laughing evilly, "How are you feeling?" asked the clown. Ava tried to scream but couldn't because he covered her mouth with a cloth. He just stared at her with a sinister smile. "Let me go," she mumbled through the cloth on her mouth. "Oh sweetie, and why would I do that?" asked the clown while laughing. "Where's Noah?" asked Ava after he took the cloth off, "Oh yeah, Noah is dead, hahaha!" cried the clown. "What di-di you do to hi-im?" stuttered Ava. "Didn't I just say I killed him?" said the clown while rolling his eyes. "Anyways, what's your name, pretty girl" asked the clown.

"Please don't do anything to me, I beg you, please," said Ava crying. "I won't, now be a good girl and don't move, I'll be back," said the clown standing up.

Couple hours later "I'm back," said the clown laughing, "Where are you?" it asked, angry that she had escaped. He heard something outside the little house, as he was looking for Ava. He spotted a girl running away from the woods, he saw it was Ava, then he took out his gun a shot her in the leg, then she collapsed and he ran towards her. He told her, "You shouldn't have escaped; now you're dead for sure," he growled at her. He picked her up and took her to the house and started to hit her. As he was hitting her, he took out his gun from the back pocket of his suit, but immediately dropped it as the door was kicked open.

"Stop what you're doing and get on your knees," ordered the police. As soon as she said that, a paramedic rushed in and took Ava to the ER. Then the cops started to look around the house and found a hole, in the hole was the body of Noah in pieces. After that they took the clown to jail and court and they found out he was the one they been looking for, for years known as Jacky the Clown, the clown who was most wanted for murder. He got sentenced to death. Ava at the end didn't survive the injuries and died as a victim of abuse and murder,

The Slayers Cave - Part 1

By Keith Walker

One day, a group of boys named James, John, Chris, and Mike went to the forest to explore. It was dark and scary, but they kept walking, and Chris found a portal. Chris told the whole group to come and see it. They all went inside of it one by one. They all stuck together to be safe. James and John wanted to explore, but Mike said they needed to stick together. Mike and Chris saw a skeleton and decided to touch it. Mike and Chris touched the skeleton and the skeleton started to move. Chris and Mike instantly stepped back.

They all heard a very deep voice. It was the skeleton. The skeleton said, "Who dares come into my cave?" The boys were really scared. The skeleton named The Slayer pulled out a sword and held it up and stuck it in the ground. The boys got knocked out. The boys woke up the next morning even more scared. The slayer was creating energy out of his hands. The boys found a knife and threw it at the slayer. The slayer knew it was coming so he used the energy blast and made the knife shatter like glass.

Now the boys were really scared. The boys sneaked and found another portal. The boys went through it and saw a graveyard filled with a lot of skeletons. The skeletons were starting to move. The boys ran away then skeletons went through the portal and disappeared. One skeleton was left and Mike grabbed a bone and beat up the skeleton brutally. The skeleton punched Mike and he fell down. Chris kicked the skeleton and pulled its bones apart. The boys were surprised that Chris was able to do that.

The boys heard another portal open and they went to go find it. John saw something glow and they all came over and saw a jewel. The jewel was making weird noises. The jewel started to shake, and then it started to float through the portal with the slayer. The boys found another jewel and decided to put it inside of Mike's backpack.

The boys went through another portal and saw a campfire. The boys decided to go to sleep near it to stay warm. The boys woke up the next morning and the campfire went out. The boys were really hungry but they didn't pack any food. The boys saw a chicken and they all wanted to eat it. Chris snuck up on the chicken and stabbed it. The chicken died and the boys took it to the campfire. The boys saw that it wasn't lit up. Mike pulled the jewel out of his backpack and placed the jewel on the campfire. The campfire lit up and the boys were happy. A couple minutes later the chicken was cooked. The boys ate all their chicken in seconds.

James heard a weird noise and he got closer and closer. A dragon skeleton emerged from the shadows and scratched James. The dragon skeleton flew through the portal and left. The boys were frightened and James was in pain. Mike got bandages out of his backpack and put them on James' face. Then the boys decided they needed to find a way out of the cave. John came up with an idea of sneaking through the portal and passing The Slayer to go back home. The boys said it was a good idea and started to sneak through the portal.

The boys went through and saw the dragon skeleton and the skeleton army. The boys were scared but they didn't let that stop them. The boys saw 2 skeleton guards blocking the portal. Chris snuck around them and killed them both. The boys were almost at the portal until the portal closed. Killing the guards closed the portal.

The boys saw there was an empty space above where the portal closed. Mike put the green jewel in the empty space and it made a loud noise. The dragon skeleton heard it and flew towards them. The boys tried running but the dragon skeleton and the skeleton army trapped them. Mike saw the blue jewel on the dragon skeletons head and Mike threw his knife at it and it killed the skeleton dragon, but they still had to take care of the skeleton army. The skeleton army trapped them in a circle but Chris had a stick that was on fire. Chris threw it at one of the skeletons and they all died.

They ran to the portal and put the blue jewel in the second empty space the portal opened but the slayer heard it open. The Slayer woke up and grabbed the sword and blocked the boys from leaving. The boys saw an open space and they slid through it. The boys went through the portal and went back home.

They saw it was dark out so they all went back to their houses. The boys woke up and checked the time and they saw it was morning but the sun wasn't up. The boys were confused. The boys all asked their moms what happened. Their moms were happy that they were back home. The boys asked them why the

sun wasn't up. "A green and blue blast came from the woods and the sun hadn't risen after that." Their moms explained. Their moms asked why they were in the woods for 5 years. The boys were confused. They were only there for 5 days. Then they realized time was different in the cave. Each day was a year in the real world. All the boys went outside to meet up. They all saw a lot of skeletons and dragon skeletons destroying cars and houses. The boys said "oh no."

To be continued...



The Slayer's cave part 2

By Keith Walker

The sun hasn't risen.

The boys needed to find a way to reverse the curse of The Slayer. The boys went back to the cave and saw The Slayer more awake than before. The Slayer had a multi-colored energy ball that could shatter any object. The boys needed to find a way to break the curse before it got worse.

Chris got a knife and threw it at The Slayer. The Slayer froze the knife in the air and turned it into bones. Chris got behind The Slayer and sawed off half of his leg. The Slayer was even more furious than before, and The Slayer trapped the boys in a cage with a skeleton dragon. The boys found a way to escape and killed the skeleton dragon. When The Slayer found out they escaped he combusted and got engulfed in flames.

The Slayer became 2x stronger than he was before. The Slayer made an energy ball and threw it at Mike. It hit Mike's hand and it broke. Mike still needed to fight, so he grabbed a fire sword and cut The Slayer's sword in half. The boys were really surprised and they were now ready to leave. The boys ran to the portal but they couldn't leave. The portal was broken. The boys needed to find another way but they couldn't. Mike used the sword to open the portal but it didn't work.

The boys were now worried. Two skeleton dragons started flying towards them. The skeleton dragons scratched Mike. Chris got a purple jewel and stuck it in the skeleton dragon's head. It killed both of the skeleton dragons but the boys still needed to leave. A skeleton bit Mike and made him bleed. Mike killed the skeleton with a few punches. The Slayer started to fly and burn his cave. The boys were confused but then they realized he was trying to kill them. The Slayer was sacrificing his cave to kill them.

The boys saw another portal open and they went through it. The boys saw a new part of the cave and went towards it. The boys saw shiny rocks everywhere. James grabbed one and it burned his hand.

John saw a skeleton bat with red eyes. Seconds later, 50 of them came out of the shadows and started shooting lasers out of their eyes. James got a knife and killed one. The boys used some of the bones for armor. The boys found another portal and went through it. The boys saw a red throne with bones.

Then red blobs started coming out of the throne. There was no red on the throne after that. The blobs started to turn to bone and the boys were now terrified. The boys had to fight off more bats but they were still weak. Mike got the lightning sword and killed all the bats. The boys all made bone swords that could break metal.

Then, a man with a black jacket shot Mike in the arm. Mike was in a lot of pain. John got bandages out of his backpack and the boys tried to find the person who shot Mike, but they couldn't. The boys needed to leave before anything got worse, but it was too late. The Slayer came through the portal they were in and The Slayer made everyone bleed from one scratch.

The Slayer rebuilt his sword and almost killed Mike. The blast from the sword knocked Mike out. Chris got the lightning sword and had a sword fight with The Slayer. Chris was struggling and got knocked out too. The Slayer laughed and said, "You don't have your strong friend to help you out now." The Slayer got his sword and almost killed him but Mike stopped him before he could kill them.

Mike grabbed the lightning sword and stabbed The Slayer. The Slayer was in a lot of pain and started to get bigger. Mike stabbed The Slayer a lot of times then The Slayer grabbed Mike and killed him. The boys got their bone swords and kept stabbing him until he died. The boys all left the cave except for Mike because he got killed by The Slayer. The boys went outside and saw that the world was saved but had to lose a friend. The boys told Mike's mom and they had a funeral for him. Chris saw a skeleton and killed it. Mike's family and friends go to the funeral and they all say bye.

To be continued...

The Slayer's cave part 3

By Keith Walker

After the boys left the funeral, they realized they should see what was left in The Slayer's cave. The boys made sure to pack supplies and food. They saw there were some swords, and a gem. They took the gem to open all the other portals to find more stuff. The boys have memories of this and it hurts them to stay.

They went through another portal, and it had colorful crystals and a helmet. The helmet looked like it was in the cave for 1,000 years. They left quickly after hearing a loud noise and an explosion deeper in the cave. They decided to sharpen all the swords and test how strong they were. After they sharpened all the swords they saw that there were weird symbols on the swords and it seemed like they all connected to the swords they had. After they put the swords in order they all started to float and they turned red. The swords looked brand new. The swords looked like they needed to be in close proximity with each other to be at full power.

The boys decided to test the swords. They got to a big rock and tried to break it. To their surprise the rock broke in one hit and realized these swords were really powerful. The boys looked for other things to break such as crystals, dummies and other swords. Now that they tested the swords enough, they wanted to see how strong it would be against real monsters. They went inside the cave and found some blobs. These blobs can become as hot as the sun or as cold as Antarctica. When they started to kill them, a burst of fire or ice comes at them, and they have to dodge it. If not, they would be in a lot of pain and possibly die. After one of them accidentally hit the ice blob it exploded, Chris was freezing. The boys didn't know what to do. They were trying everything like killing the fire blobs close to him and trying to thaw the ice.

James then thought of a good idea. They could pour the water they had in their backpacks. Since the water was now room temperature, it should melt it, but to make sure it melts, they put a fire cube from the blob in the water. They poured it and it melted the ice. Chris was now ok again, and they decided to leave, and it was raining.

They decided to go back to their house and they said, "See you tomorrow." The next day it seemed like the storm got stronger. Buildings were getting destroyed and there was no sun for days. The boys were

frightened, and then a lightning strike hit Mike's grave. The grave caught on fire and the boys went to go check it out. There was fire all around it and they decided to dig it up. When they looked inside the grave there was no body. The boys were confused why the body was gone, but realized he wasn't supposed to die. He was able to survive hits even a god couldn't withstand. When they were in the cave, he even got shot, and was still able to keep going. It's like he was a god then there was a big explosion in the middle of the city.

The main building was falling down with hundreds of people in it. Something was going on; this wasn't a regular lightning bolt. The building started to fall, and Mike came out of nowhere and destroyed the building. Then he destroyed the rest of the city and then all the houses. Everyone was confused. He was still alive, and was causing this much damage after seconds of being revived. Something wasn't adding up. It's like he had the power of The Slayer and his own power. Then he started to summon a nuke, and the boys knew it was the end.

The nuke stopped in the middle of the air. The nuke had a 7 day timer, and when it had been 7 days the nuke would resume and everyone would be killed. Mike started to fall from the sky and landed right in front of the boys. The boys were so happy but they knew something wasn't right. Mike said, "Hey, it's been a while. I might have died, but The Slayer took over my soul. He is controlling me and I can't do anything about it." Everything became dark and flames started to burn everything around them. The boys needed to find a place to go, so they decided to go back to The Slayer's cave. The boys knew it wasn't the best idea but they did it.

After they came into the cave, Mike passed out and The Slayer came out of him. The Slayer looked like he was so much stronger than before. The Slayer said, "I have come back from the dead, and I am so much stronger. You didn't notice, but when Mike sacrificed himself to kill me, I took over his soul, and when I died, I lived in his body until he came back to life." The boys knew they couldn't do anything about this, so Chris started to create some type of energy and it looked really strong. After it was ready, Chris threw it at The Slayer and he absorbed it. The Slayer started to turn his cave into flames so they could all burn.

The boys combined their swords and it formed into one. Chris and John worked together to hold the sword but they couldn't. Mike woke up and he was able

to hold the sword with no problem. He jumped up and went for The Slayer, but he failed. The Slayer grabbed Mike from the head and slammed him into the ground and Mike got up again. Mike grabbed the sword and did the same thing and so did The Slayer. The Slayer laughed and said, "Are you stupid? The more you do this, the closer you are to death. You can't keep doing this." The boys told Mike to stop, but he didn't. Chris said "It's like he has a plan. The more he does it the more The Slayer thinks he will just die, but Mike has power that no one else has." Mike started to glow red and charged at The Slayer without the sword. This time he punched The Slayer in the face and got pushed back. Mike thought he was able to take him on but all he did was barely put a scratch on him.

Mike lost all that strength and power. He had become weak. The Slayer started to throw Mike across the cave like a doll and it looked like he couldn't take another hit. The Slayer then threw him down on the ground. Mike ran out of the cave and said, "I can't do this, I don't wanna die again." The boys tried getting him back in the cave, but he just ran off. The Slayer ended up following them out of the cave.

"It's like the flames got more powerful when The Slayer came out of the cave," Chris said. James tried to hit The Slayer, but he flared up, and James got burned badly. The Slayer summoned a couple hundred fire blobs and skeletons and the boys didn't know what to do. The flames kept piling up and the boys couldn't breathe because of all the smoke. The boys thought this was the end and then they remembered the nuke. The nuke can't explode or move unless it's been 7 days, and it's only been 1.

The Slayer tried to break the nuke, but it's invincible. The Slayer became furious and he caused an explosion. Buildings started falling again and the city was just destroyed. Their moms and families were dead and the boys felt like it was all their fault.

The Slayer grabbed his sword and stabbed John in the heart, killing him. Chris summoned energy and

shot it at John to heal him but it didn't work. The boys felt bad about the death, and The Slayer just laughed and said, "I should've killed you a while ago," and stabbed James 'til he died. Chris was the only one left, and Mike had disappeared into space. Chris tried everything to bring them back, but Chris gave up. The Slayer rained down thousands of meteors and Chris ran back into the cave. The Slayer followed Chris and locked him in the cave. The Slayer summoned more skeletons and skeleton dragons and Chris grabbed the sword and killed them all except for one skeleton dragon. The skeleton dragon grabbed Chris and threw him across the cave. Chris was struggling to get up and he ran out of breath. Mike came through the cave and went for The Slayer and The Slayer grabbed Mike from his neck and said, "You won't make it out of this one" and killed Mike.

Chris was furious and he tried throwing the sword. The Slayer caught it and threw the sword back. Chris barely dodged the sword. Chris jumped up and stabbed The Slayer but he healed the cut like nothing. Chris tried his best to survive, but The Slayer got really strong and he summoned millions of skeletons. Chris knocked them all out with the sword effortlessly.

The Slayer said, "I knew you were strong, but not strong enough. I will destroy this world and there will be nothing left," The Slayer said. "I wish I could save my friends and everyone I love but there was nothing left for me to do, and I wasn't strong enough. I'll see you soon," Chris yelled. The Slayer grabbed his sword and stuck it into the ground. The nuke resumed and everything was gone.

The Slayer went on to make his own world with everything he could ever want. He also is the ruler of the world he created. He was able to have a family of his own. The boys are still dead, and their graves were the only thing left of the planet. "Maybe they will come back, just to kill them again!" The Slayer exclaimed. The Slayer lifted his sword and said, "If only they were strong enough" and he laughed hysterically, planting his sword into the ground.

The end...

Werewolves in the cold night

By Dennis Silva Lainez

In a town, there is a story where they say that werewolves go out at night and kill people, but one day, a man was turning into a wolf when another man looked at everything that was happening, when he saw that the one who was becoming was his brother the werewolf finished transforming, and the wolf felt that there was a human seeing him the man ran away but it was of no use because the wolf reached him quickly and the man shouted that he was his brother, but the wolf did not listen, and put the claws in his belly and he took out all the guts. He ate it. He ripped off his head. The wolf was full of blood, and at that moment, a bat appeared and transformed in front of the wolf, and the wolf attacked the vampire and a battle of assassins was armed.

A lot of blood- the two beings were uncontrolled. Not one stopped fighting until the wolf began to howl and many wolves came and slaughtered the vampire, and then all the wolves left for the town, and as they had killed all the people had a lot of blood, the houses were burning and when the morning came the men were no longer werewolves, but they began to remember what they had done, and every night when they slept the people of the town appeared, scaring them, the werewolves were very scared. The moon came again. It was full, and all the werewolves began to transform again. They were all going to the river when suddenly they heard a person saying, "Oh my children!" And a terrifying woman with a face that was scary appeared. The woman gave a cry of fear that for a moment, the werewolves were scared, but then the werewolves attacked her. The woman had killed one of the men. All the men were scared, because the woman had killed one of them, but the wolves kept attacking, when suddenly the woman did something terrifying came and killed another werewolf- and I know they got angry and attacked in groups and finally the woman got hurt and finally killed the terrifying woman.

And when they defeated her, they all returned home, it was already dawn, then Mario could no longer bear it, and he killed himself just because he could no longer bear the guilt for killing his older brother and that's how the story ends.

The Shadows

By Kevin Anacleto

Hue, a 14 year old boy, lived in Dallas, with his mother and his mother only. He was having an ordinary day, went outside, rode his bike around his neighborhood. Then he saw something. 3 shadows lined up, shoulder to shoulder and staring at him. He was a bit thrown off, but decided to forget about it. He kept riding his bike: went back home, ate, showered, played some video games, then went to sleep.

It is now the morning, Hue got up out of bed, got ready for school, and hopped in his mother's car. He arrived at the school, said goodbye to his mother, and went straight to his classroom; a few hours passed and it was lunch time, he headed to the cafeteria with his friend Cole. "Chicken!" said Cole excitedly. "A bit too enthusiastic, don't ya think?" said Hue. "No, chicken is the best!" responded Cole. They had a small laugh, got their food, headed to a table, and sat down. "You gonna eat your chicken?" asked Cole. "No you can have it," answered Hue.

Unexpectedly, Hue's surroundings started to fade into darkness. Hue was startled. "Cole?" he called out. Cole didn't see what Hue saw, so he responded "Yes?" Hue couldn't hear him, Cole was confused and convinced himself that Hue was just being crazy. In the darkness, Hue saw 3 figures, they were faint but he saw them. "Who are you?" asked Hue. The 3 figures stayed silent. "Where am I?" asked Hue. The 3 figures stared down at him, without a word. "Am I dead?" asked Hue. The 3 figures kept their silence... and slowly everything faded back to normal. Hue wore a face of shock, "You good?" Cole asked worryingly. "I don't know..." responded Hue. "Who were you talking to?" asked Cole. "I don't know," responded Hue. "What do you know?" asked Cole with a laugh. "That something is after me." said Hue. "At first, I knew you were crazy, but I didn't think you were crazy," said Cole. Lunchtime had come to an end, the school day ended, and Hue hopped in his mother's car.

Hue had almost forgotten about the shadowy figures, until he saw them again on the way home. Hue has officially become paranoid about this. He didn't want to ride his bike, he didn't want to play his video games, and neither did he want to eat. His mother got worried and decided to talk to him. "You ok?" asked the mother. "Yes" responded Hue. "You don't seem like it," said his mother. "I'm ok, mom," responded Hue. The mother decided to leave him alone, Hue went to his room.

In his room he sat on his bed, and thought about what happened that day. As he thought and thought, he finally decided to eat and went to the kitchen. Hue made himself some sandwiches, ate them, went to shower, and to his room to sleep. He had a dream... or should I say a nightmare? In this nightmare he was in a corn field, and he was walking through the corn crops. Until all the corn started to die out slowly... the plants grew old really fast, and fell. He looked around... just dead corn in a large field. No buildings, no airplanes. He was stuck in a field... but not alone.

The shadows appeared, Hue ran from them... never looked back because he knew what he would see. The field started to fade into darkness. So there Hue was, in the darkness, afraid... and cold. He saw the shadows walking up to him... with something else behind them... something that seemed to be Death itself. A thick skeleton with small horns wearing a robe and holding a scythe. Hue wanted to give up, but he was afraid of death. "Come on, I'm only 14!" begged Hue. Death stared at him, with his bony smile. Death put the scythe on the back of Hue's neck..and pulled back.

Everything faded back to reality... Hue was on his bed... "asleep."

The hours passed and it was now morning... Hue was not ready for school. Hue's mother went to wake him up, but when she walked in the room she saw her son on the bed full of blood. She screamed and screamed and screamed. She attracted attention, but nobody knocked on her door to see if she was ok. There she fell on her knees, staring at her son... dead. The room was cold, the mother looked to her right... and saw them... the shadows.

The girl who never escaped
By Vanessa Holquin

On October 30th 1993 Evelyn was going for a walk in the woods all by herself. She was getting ready to set up her tent and she was stargazing but... she heard a noise coming from the woods.

Since she had always been so curious, she grabbed her flashlight and walked across the woods, and she saw a figure running through the trees. She just went back to her tent, because she thought it was an animal, and it was late, so she just ignored it.

Then when she woke up, she was laying on the grass tied to a tree, and her tent was destroyed, and she had lost internet because of how far in the woods she was.

“How did I get here?”

“Did someone drug me?”

“Why didn’t I feel anything?”

She was so scared, she started panicking and screaming and crying she went a whole day tied, starving, crying and scared.

Finally, when she fell asleep at night, he showed up but... he had her sister’s face as a mask, her sisters skin on his head.

She screamed so loud of sadness and anger he told her why he was doing this and how she couldn’t escape or be saved because he had already killed her whole family.

The girl so sad and scared couldn’t do anything but cry and all he could do was laugh at her and tell her these really horrible things.

He had a knife and he slept next to her for that night. She tried to grab the knife from him to untie herself, but he woke up and stabbed her legs; now she couldn’t walk.

She felt trapped. Is there a way out? Or am I trapped forever?

She woke up to him cutting her legs off with a machete. No other sound in the woods but her screaming and his laughter. She asked why he would do that and all he said was, “Because they were useless anyways.”

He shaved all her hair off and her eyebrows and he glued it to himself, and even ate some of it.

She was slowly dying she passed out from her legs being cut off.

She woke up the next morning to him singing a really weird song, and he started ripping her skin off just torturing her constantly everyday. He cut her face out and put her sisters face over her head and now wore hers. “Poor Evelyn,” he said and he revealed his face to her right when she was dying.

“Ever?!?! Why would you do that?” She cried and screamed and then she died and he hung her body in that same tree her soul still lives there forever....

School Terrors

By Justin Villanueva

Chapter I: 1st day of high school

September 28, 1978

6:00 am

It was a summer, but a very cold summer. The air was breezing outside whispering in your ear giving you goosebumps and making you feel watched. The trees were dead as if fall had come early- branches everywhere and crows stalking your every step move. It was time to go to school. The first day of school, time to get ready for such a boring day. "Bye mom," I said as I walked out of the house to school. As I made my way to school, I saw something very strange that grabbed my attention. There was this old little house looked kinda freaky, and the door was open, calling me to go inside, and so of course I did. Yes I know that was probably the dumbest decision I could have ever done but I still did it. There was just this strange energy of power that just made me go in, and then I saw this bright light inside a box. I probably shouldn't open it... but I want to... NO I SHOULDN'T... ughhh, and so I didn't. I was too afraid of what the power stored. It was 7:38 am. I had to run. I didn't want to be late for school.

8:00 am

I arrived to my high school, Templeton Cliff's Complex high school. Everyone looked dead inside. No one talked to each other, and everyone was hiding under their hoodies. I tried to make some conversation by saying hi, but everyone just stared right into my soul. My whole body started to shake, and I felt nervous. It felt as if they were shooting at me with their vision, so I just ran away. I then got lost and didn't know where my class was, so I then asked someone who was just standing in a corner. "Hey excuse me," I said, "Do you know where room 207 is at?" "Yes come follow me," he said, "My name is Joseph." "Oh nice to meet you," I said, "My name is Justin. You're like the first person that talks to me. Everyone in here is just silent it kinda gives me the creeps." "Well you better get used to it, this place is very dull, no one really cares about friendship or anything," Joseph said. "Huh interesting... well what about the teachers, are they nice?" I said. "Ha... no, not at all. In their class, there is no talking, no movement, no blinking, no breathing. They are not playing. This is probably the strictest school," Joseph said. Oh God, what a way to start the day, the students are pretty much like zombies and the teachers are stricter than our parents. "There we made it. Here's room 207. See ya in break," Joseph said. "Yeah thanks, see ya," I said.

8:40 am

I walked in the room and sat down, then the teacher came in, punching the door and screaming to us, "EVERYONE SIT DOWN, I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE AS MUCH AS YOU" ALL SO LET'S MAKE THIS DAY AN EASY ONE UNDERSTOOD," the teacher said. "Yes sir!!!!" everyone said.. "ALRIGHT, MY NAME IS MR. KENNEY. I WILL BE YOUR 9TH GRADE GEOMETRY TEACHER. I HAVE SOME SIMPLE RULES FOR THIS CLASS: NO TALKING, NO STANDING OUT OF YOUR DESK, NO RESTROOM, AND MOST IMPORTANTLY, FINISH ALL YOUR ASSIGNMENTS ON TIME, ANYONE GOT ANY QUESTIONS FOR ME?" Mr. Kenney said, then a student raised their hand. "Yes Mr., I have a ques..." "I DON'T CARE!" he said. God I can already tell this is going to be the worst year of school.

11:30 am

"ALRIGHT IT'S TIME FOR LUNCH BREAK GET OUT OF HERE!" said Mr. Kenney. I was very hungry; so I was very excited to see what there was for lunch today. I was hoping for my 2 favorite foods in school: tamales

and pizza. I then asked the lunch lady what they were serving; I then received the nastiest news. It was some nasty meatballs for lunch. While I was waiting on the lunch line this kid had his shoelaces untied and tripped, OH NOT ONLY DID HE TRIP BUT HE ALSO GOT MY CLOTHES DIRTY. "Oh no I'm... I'm... I'm sorry please I didn't mean it, it was an accident, please I will give you a dollar whatever but please don't punch me." he said. "Punch you..!!!?? Jeez can you relax...it's okay I don't care about my clothes. I'll take the dollar, but can you stop being so dramatic." I said. "Yeah I'm sorry, hey could I sit with you because I don't know where to sit at," he said, "Well yeah I guess, what's your name?" I said, "Me? Oh yeah, my name is Jefferson, nice to meet you." He said. "Well Jefferson, let's go over there with a friend I met," I said.

"Hey Joseph, look I met this kid, his name is Jefferson. He wanted to sit with us. Is that okay," I said, "Sure, whatever," Joseph said. Then, I saw this girl. She was lonely, kinda looked scared. I stood up and felt like I should call her over to sit with us, and so I did. "Hey you, yes you, the one with the glasses and purple sweater, come here," I said. She then came all the way to our table and said, "Hi my name is Kimberly. Could I sit with you guys?" she said. "Yeah, sure, but just don't talk about boring makeup stuff." I said. "I appreciate you guys inviting me here, because honestly, this school is kinda weird," she said.

"Alright, so since we are all here, why don't we each tell about ourselves," I said. "Sure, that's a good idea." said Jefferson, "I'll start, greetings my fellow classmates, my name is Jefferson, my favorite color is yellow, and I like algebra. I've won many contests of algebra, physics and even chess contests. My hobbies are solving equations, making experiments, reading books, and watching natural geographic shows." Jefferson said, "Uh.. nerd." I whispered." Okay, interesting, alright next one," I said, "HIII guys!!, so let me start by saying my name is Kimberly, my favorite color is violet, it just reminds me of the beautiful violet flowers ah, aren't they just so beautiful? My hobbies are drawing, watching anime, testing some makeup, and playing with my brothers," Kimberly said. "Ok..ay I guess, (whispering) God I already hate her," I said, "Next one.". "Hey my name is Joseph, my favorite color is red, and I don't really got a favorite hobby other than playing video games, but yeah, that's pretty much it," Joseph said. "Nice, I guess (whispering) this guy sounds so bored." I said. "Alright, now it's my turn, so hey my name is Justin my favorite color is green and my favorite hobby is drawing, playing video games and going to the park and yeah," I said. "Well, let's eat," Kimberly said. Then all of the sudden, the trio came. "The popular girls" They came right into the cafeteria and everyone got quiet. "God, not them. I hate them so much," Kimberly said, "Yeah, they're such showoffs," I said. "Apart from showoffs, they're also dumb they have no brain cells," Jefferson said. Everyone knew them since elementary. They are the most annoying girls ever. They force you to do something, always talk about their expensive purses and how their dads are lawyers and now they've arrived into the high school. "Ughh, if it isn't the group of losers, I don't know if you know, but we actually planned to eat on this table so like get OFF!" Said Karla: the leader of the trio "Yeah, I don't know if you know but we don't care," said Jefferson. "HEY LISTen up, if you don't move out of this table I swear I will tell my dad to sue you!" said Karla. "Yeah, sure, whatever," I said. "Yeah listen to my friend. We don't play around, and you know that," said Jordan: one of the girls from the trio. "Listen, I don't care whatever you say blah blah blah blh" I said. (sigh) "Well, we tried to warn you. Don't come at me crying when you get sued," Karla said. "Mhmm yeah whatever," said Kimberly.

12:23 pm

"Well it's time to go to class, see ya guys later" I said. "Byeee," said everyone. "I really enjoyed being here sitting whit you guys. Thanks for the opportunity," said Kimberly.

Chapter II: lights off
October 2, Sunday 9:00 am

This week was better than expected. I made 3 new friends Joseph, Kimberly, and Jefferson. I also get along very well with Mr. Kenney. Well, probably one bad thing that happen was those girly trio, God, I hate them so

bad, but overall, it was a good week. However, this past week and weekend, I just can't stop thinking about that mysterious old house and that strange energy I felt when I went in there. I felt the need of returning there again, but I knew it could be dangerous. I've seen many scary movies where they enter a old house and then never get out. It was very tempting to go back, but I just didn't want to risk anything. Then Joseph called me on the phone. "Hey, bro, you wanna go to the park? I need to show you something," said Joseph. "Umm actually I need to show you something," I said." Oh, okay, sure. Will meet at the park." Joseph said.

9:25 at the park...

"Hey Joseph, I have a question for you," I said. "Sure, go ahead," said Joseph. "What would you do if you ever found something you know kinda like a small little old house in the middle of nowhere and you saw the door open, and also sensed this strange energy?" I asked. "Huh, interesting question if I say so, well I would probably not go in. I mean, imagine the dangers you're risking, and I probably would just ignore it and go on with my day, but why do you ask that?" Joseph said. "Well he..he I was just you know curious...yeah. JOSEPH I GOTTA CONFESS SOMETHING I FOUND THIS LITTLE OLD HOUSE AND DECIDED TO GO IN AND WELL I FELT THIS STRANGE ENERGY AND I JUST NEED YOUR HELP PLEASEEE" I said crying. "Okay okay relax sure. Let's go, but don't you think we should let Jefferson and Kimberly know about this?" He said, "NO!! I don't want nothing happening to them, and plus you're the oldest of the 3. You should lead us the way." I said. "Fine okay, let's go."

10:00 am at the little old house

"There, there it is that old house," I said. "Uhh, are you sure about this? I really don't feel like risking my life," Joseph said. "Ahh, c'mon you scary cat, you're 16 years old. You shouldn't be scared." I said. "Scared!?!? Pfft no I'm just unsure," Joseph said. We then went and arrived at the entrance of that old little house, we got received by this shocking strange energy. There, you feel it? You feel that energy going up to us heading to our souls?" I said. "Yeah, I feel like something is calling me like some... ing" Joseph said as he then fainted. "Whoah, Joseph, what happened? Are you okay... wake up." I said. "Go..go..go..run away run away please," said Joseph, almost crying, he couldn't get up. I started panicking and wanted to run away like he said, but I knew I couldn't leave my friend there to just die." I then saw this bright box, the one I saw last week. I grabbed it, carried Joseph out of there and went back home. This house wasn't a simple normal house it was more than that, and whatever it is, I will uncover the secret.

12:00 pm at my house

"JOSEPH!!WAKE UP, WAKE UP!!" I said. "AHH what happened where am I?" He said. "Relax, look, I found something at that old house. It's some sort of bright box." I said. "Well, what are you waiting for, open it," Joseph said. I then opened it, and there was this bright orb in there the lights went out everywhere in the city and we just saw these kinda souls leaving from the box. "WHOAH, what was that? That felt kinda weird," I said. "I don't know, but whatever it was, I didn't like it," Joseph said. "Joseph, thanks for the help. I really appreciate it. I guess I was just exaggerating, and that house was just a simple house." I said. "Well, I mean, I'm not sure if it is just a simple house. Don't forget about that strange energy we felt that made me faint," said Joseph. "You right, we'll keep an eye on it." I said. "Well, bye, see you Monday," I said. "Bye," said Joseph. Oh well, my job was done, and didn't find nothing interesting, so I will just go watch my favorite TV show.

Monday, October 3 at school...

"GOOD MORNING CLASS TODAY I HAVE SOME GREAT NEWS," Said Mr. Kenney. I wonder what the news is. "TODAY, WE WILL BE TAKING OUR FIRST EVER TEST OF 9TH GRADE!" Mr. Kenney said. "How is that great news!?!?" I said. "WELL, IT'S GREAT NEWS FOR ME. I LIKE WATCHING MY STUDENTS SUFFER

WHILE I JUST RELAX AND SIT ON MY GOOD OLD CHAIR!" Mr. Kenney said. Tests were then passed out, and I noticed something strange on my test; there was some strange words that I didn't understand. They kinda looked like this. [T][E][S][T][S][E][N][S][E][S][C][R][I][B][B][L][E][S][O][N][T][H][E][T][E][S][T][S] [H][I][S][T][O][R][Y][S] [E][N][D][S] [N][O][T][E][S] [D][I][C][T][I][O][N][A][R][Y] [S] [N] [I] [G] [H] [I] [G] [H] [I] [G] [H] [I] [G] [H]

"Hey Mr., I don't understand these words, they don't even make sense," I said. "Your brain must be so small, like you can't even read simple words, haha!" Said Karla. "Ha, nice one," said Micaela: one of the girly trio girls. (rolls eyes and face palms) "Look, Karla, I don't know what I ever did to you or your friends, but I'm not kidding. These words don't make sense," I said. "WELL, SINCE YOU'RE TOO DUMB TO PROCESS THE WORDS AND READ THIS SIMPLE TEST, I GUESS YOU FAILED!" said Mr. Kenney. I then saw the test, and the words got deleted. Now they were back to normal." Mr., that's not fair. I swear there was some random words on it. I beg you give me a second chance!!" I said. "LET ME THINK... hmmm NOOOO YOU FAILED YOU GET A BIG FAT ZERO!" Mr. Kenney said. I was so confused what had just happened??

11:20 am

"LISTEN UP!! TIME IS UP PASS ALL TESTS TO THE FRONT NOW!!!" Mr. Kenney said. "YES SIR!" we all said. "Y'ALL CAN LEAVE NOW. IT'S LUNCH BREAK." he said.

11:30 am at lunch break...

"Hi, Jefferson," I said. "Hi,what happened? You look kinda sad," Jefferson said. "Well, the teacher gave me a zero on the test just because I told him that there was some weird words written on the test. He didn't believe me and got mad at me for wasting his time," I said. "Huh, interesting, what kinda weird words where they?" Jefferson said. "Well, some sort of weird lines and scribbles and I don't know. It looked kinda creepy, not gonna lie." I said. "HII guys how are yall?" said Kimberly. "Good, well kinda," I said. "Sup, guys," said Joseph. "Hi," said Jefferson. I then explained to my friends what happened during the test, and honestly, I don't think they believed me. They looked at me like I was crazy or something. "Hey, Justin, do you think we should tell them what happened yesterday? Remember... the house?" Joseph asked. "OH yeah, I almost forgot, so yesterday we went to this strange small old house, and we found..." "Well if it isn't the dummy who failed the test for his dumb skills at reading," said Jordan as she interrupted me. "UGHH, no, not them again," said Jefferson. "Hey, Justin, I tried to warn you yesterday but you didn't listen. I told my daddy that you took my table and didn't let me sit with my friends here yesterday," said Karla. "Look, Karla, can you leave? I'm just trying to have fun with my friends. LISTEN!! I don't care if you sue me. I don't care if you tell on me, I DON'T CARE YOU'RE JUST DADDY'S LITTLE PRINCESS YOU SPOILED LITTLE BRAT!!!" I said, and then the lights went off in the cafeteria everyone started panicking including me and everyone was screaming all over the room." What's happening, what's happening,what's happening!!!!!!" I screamed. "I don't know and I'm scared," said Jefferson. "MOMMMMMMM!!!! AHHHHH" Kimberly screamed. "Guys, don't panic. Relax. It's worse if you panic. Let's all just hold our hands don't separate from each other," said Joseph. "Everyone settle down, we are trying to fix this." said the principal. "GUYS!!! I CAN'T SEE. WHERE'S KARLA AT?" said both Jordan and Micaela. "KARLA WHERE ARE YOU??" they both searched.

11:45 am at lunch...

We were all scared and felt the nerves around us,we then heard these slaying noises like a blade or something sharp, and then... then... and... then the lights went back on. During these 3 minutes of lights off, a lot happened.

10 people were killed, and Karla was also found dead. "WHAT?? What happened, how did this happen when we were next to her?" I said. "I-I-I can't believe what happened to her," said Kimberly. "As much as I hated her, no one deserves a death like that," said Jefferson. "God, how could this happen? This day went dark very fast," Joseph said. "How could you, Justin, why would you kill her?" said a classmate. "Wh-what? me??" I said. "Hey, It wasn't him! What's wrong with you guys? How dare y'all assume something like that," Joseph said. "I can't believe you guys would think that Justin would kill her," said Kimberly. "Yeah, got any proof it was him?" said Jefferson. "I mean, Justin clearly killed Karla, we all heard the argument they were having. Justin was very mad and probably decided to kill her," said a random kid. "What do you mean?? How could I magically turn the lights off then huh?" I said. "Well I don't know..." the kid said. "Exactly!!!" I said. "Noooo!!! Karla why??" said Jordan. "Our friend is... dead." Micaela said. "Whether you did it or not, you are under investigation, Justin," said the principal. "And all of your friends will be joining you also. They are also found guilty," said the principal. "How could this be happening to us?" said Joseph.

12:55 pm at the principal's office....

"You are all here because of your suspicious behavior, we all know this was a scary experience for all of us but you were all near the dead body of Karla... but I know it's not fair for me to assume it was you guys and there is no way you guys would have turned the lights off when the light switch was far from you, so I've decided to dismiss you guys, however we will keep an eye on the four of you all," said the principal. "Thank you principal, I want to let you know it wasn't us. You can trust us. There is no way I would be able to kill someone. Have a good day, principal." I said. We then all left and then. "NOOOO!!! My grandma died," said Jefferson. "What????!!!" We all screamed. "I received a phone call that she got run over. I can't believe it I'm devastated," Jefferson said. "Oh no, I'm really sorry for your loss," I said. "Guys I-I gotta leave... my dog died, I'm just heartbroken and have no words." Kimberly said crying. "This day has been horrible. I just can't believe all of this is happening. First, I fail my test, then in lunch, Karla and 10 people get killed, then Jefferson's grandma died, and now Kimberly's dog also died," I said. "Guys, I just received some terrible news. My car got robbed and all my belongings were there." Joseph said. "Guys, we gotta take a break, I'm not coming for some days to school. This is just too much to take," I said. We all said goodbye to each other and were all scared for the future.

Chapter III: The cursed box

October 31, 1978

This month has been horrible. A lot of bad things have happened. Many deaths, many massacres, many tragedies, and everyone is going through grief. The school hasn't been the same ever since that day Karla was killed, her friends Jordan and Micaela were all devastated and didn't act the same again. Mr. Kenney was worse than ever, now. Not only did he scream, but now he had a microphone with him, and I, well, I'm being ignored by everyone except for my friends. The others still think that I killed Karla, and that's false. I don't know how they come out with such a dumb conclusion. Well, probably one good thing that happened this month, my friends and I decided to build this secret base. Well, it's not really secret. It's in my house's basement, but it's better than nothing. Right now, it's still under construction. Hopefully, it's built soon. Today is Halloween, and as much as I wanted to go trick or treating, I knew I had a mission to complete, so I called my friends. "Hey guys, I want to tell you something that me and Joseph couldn't tell you that day Karla was killed." I said. "Yeah?" they said. "Ok... so this all happened back then in like August, I was making my way to school and I saw this small old house in the middle of nowhere, I stepped like a dummy and I felt this strange energy calling me to go in, and so of course I did. I saw this bright box and wanted to open, but I knew it could be dangerous, so I waited 1 week and then told Joseph to come with me and help me out. When we entered, we then felt the energy again and knew that something wasn't right, Joseph then fainted and passed out for some seconds. I panicked, grabbed that bright box and carried Joseph out of that house. We then made our way to my house, and I decided to open the bright box. Once I opened it, this small butterflies that kinda looked like ghosts came out, and there was this power outage for one minute, and now I feel like opening the box was a mistake. I wanted to ask all of you If you could

come with me to the small old house and investigate a little more.” I said. “Sure, we’d love to, but why didn’t you tell us earlier?” said Kimberly. “I didn’t want to include you guys into my problems. I felt like I was leading you into danger, but now I feel like it’s necessary for us to go there,” I said. “Okay, just don’t hide anything else from us anymore,” said Jefferson. “Alright, let’s all meet at the small old house,” said Joseph.

Chapter IV: Let’s put a end to this for once and for all
8:00 pm at the small old house....

“Alright we’re finally here and we will all have roles ok?” I said. “Ok,” they said. “HEY!!!! Guys could me and Micaela come with you guys. We heard that this house is haunted or something like that, and well we’d love to come and see it,” said Jordan. “Well hmmm,” I said. “I know that we’ve had our differences in the past and we’ve been very rude to you guys, but please, we want to help you guys. This could have something to do with Karla’s death. Please?” said Micaela. “What do you say guys? We let them in, or nah?” I said. “You know what, I say we do. You never know, more people can help us and give us an advantage,” said Joseph. “YAY! Trust me, you wont regret letting the three of us in,” Jordan and Micaela said. “Wait, what the three of you???” I asked. “Oh, yeah, I forgot to tell you we met this girl and she’s so nice. Her name is Kimberly, and well, I know we already have a Kimberly whit us but you could call her Kim 2,” said Micaela. “Hi, guys, I’m kinda new around the town, but I’d love to help,” said Kim 2. “Nice name,” said Kimberly. “Well, nice to meet you. All right, let’s go in.” I said.

8:20 pm in the small old house

We all went in and we all felt the same energy of power that I’ve always felt. We all had different roles: Kim 2, Jordan, and Micaela were the guards who stood outside and observed that nothing would happen. Jefferson and Kimberly documented and recorded everything that happened when we were in there, and Joseph and I were The researchers/investigators. We looked around for any clues or important things. I then heard some noise. It was some steps. The wind started blowing, the windows were shaking, and there was a very foggy ambient. All you could hear was the sound of nature. I noticed a shadow. I walked up there, and the shadow disappeared. I assumed maybe it was just me going crazy, but then I saw the shadow again hiding. I went closer and closer, and then I got jumped by this kid. He grabbed me from the neck and said. “Who are you and what are you doing in here?” “No, no, no more like WHO ARE YOU? AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?” I said. “I asked first,” he said. “Jeez, alright, my name is Justin I came with my friends and we are here to investigate this house. There’s been some strange activity going in here, and we’ve come to research more about what this bright box is.” (showing him the bright box) I said. “NO, NO, don’t tell me you opened it, please,” he said. “I did, is that bad?” I said. “OH NO, it’s not bad, IT’S TERRIBLE, that box is a curse. Opening it releases the spirits from hell,” he said. “The what?” I asked. “THE SPIRITS FROM HELL, they’re these souls that come to hunt everyone. They aren’t friendly, if you couldn’t tell from the name, but I have a solution,” He said. “To get rid of them?” I asked. “Well, no, but at least to relax some things down. C’mon, bring your friends in here,” he said. “Alright,” I said.

8:35 pm

“Alright they’re here, now tell us everything about you.” I said. “Alright my name is Gian, my favorite color is blue, and I’ve come here for the same reason as you guys did, to stop this nonsense of tragedies happening. So what do you say we join forces?” Gian said. “Well, that would be eight of us, so I guess, yeah,” said Joseph. “Alright, follow me quickly. On this shelf, there’s something I found,” Gian said. “What is it?” asked Kimberly. “It’s this book, and right here, it says we need a bible, fast, we also need to say this phrase UKAUKAWAKAWAKAUKAUKAWAKAWAKA BE GONE DEMONS and everything will be fine,” Gian said. “Alright, I got the bible. I always bring it with me in case,” said Jefferson. “Perfect, all we need is for Justin to say the phrase,” said Gian. “Why Justin? Why can’t it be any of us?” asked Jordan. “Well duhh, Justin was the one who opened the box,” said Gian. “Alright, here I go: UKAUKAWAKAWAKA BE GONE DEM---” then all of the sudden the windows disappeared it all went dark we were trapped. We then saw this spirits crawling in the

floor they were saying some weird stuff. "JUSTIN SAY IT!!!" screamed Gian. I then went on and tried to say it "UKAUKAWAKAWAKA BE GONE DEMO---" A spirit covered my mouth and stared right into my soul. I felt as I was leaving my body and my soul leaving. I knew I was dead. There was no one to save me. I screamed in pain as all the spirits laughed, and then I was lucky enough to get saved. "WE GOT YOU," said Jordan and Micaela. It was crazy to think they started from being the worst people on earth to the ones who rescued me, they grabbed me and let me go from that evil spirit. "OH MY GOODNESS, THANKS SO MUCH!" I said. "No problem, but quick, say the phrase," said Jordan. "WAIT WHERE'S THE BIBLE? I NEED IT, OR ELSE IT WON'T WORK," I said, and then I saw the spirits carrying the bible. I ran towards them as fast as I could. I then almost tripped, but Joseph helped me get up. I then had to make a long jump. Jefferson helped me by supporting me with his hand to make the long jump. I made it and grabbed the bible from those spirits. I ran back as fast as I could, and then had to make the long jump again I threw the bible to Kim 2. She caught it, and then I failed the long jump. Luckily, Kimberly caught me, Gian grabbed me and they both lifted me up. Finally, it was time." QUICK QUICK!" they all chanted. You could hear all the screams of defeat from the spirits. "UKAUKAWAKAWAKAUKAUKAWAKAWAKA BE GONE DEMONS!!!!" I screamed happily, and then, all of a sudden, there was this huge explosion and the spirits vanished. "WE DID IT!!" I said. "For now, these spirits aren't done. They will be back and we have to prepare, but for now, we did it!" said Gian. I was so happy. "What do I do with the box?" I asked. "You just gotta leave it in here in the same drawer you found it in," said Gian. We all hugged each other and knew that our mission was completed.

Chapter V: The end?

To celebrate our victory we went to eat at Chick-Fil A and had some good dinner. "I want to thank all of you for your hard work. Without you guys, I wouldn't have been able to do this, and you guys are like my 2nd family," I said. "No problem, you know we got your back," said Joseph. "Yeah, I know we've had our problems and I just want to say I'm really sorry for the way me, Micaela, and well, Karla treated you, but from now on, we will always be here," Jordan said. "You guys were honestly pretty cool, and I hope we can have another mission like that. It was very intense," Gian said. "Yeah, it was very fun," Kimberly said. "Let's just hope we never lose," I said. "Hey, guys, I found this picture in the old house. It's this clown, and according to my laptop, it's a serial killer. His name is Jack. Should we investigate it?" said Jefferson. "Huh, why don't we save that for later? What do y'all say we go see how our secret base is going under construction?"

The end???

Untitled

By Byron Sanchez Miranda

A man named Joseph arrived from his business trip. He stayed in the large mansion that some friends owned on the outskirts of the city. That night, they had a good time talking and reminiscing about old times but when Joseph went to bed, he began to toss and turn and was unable to pamper himself.

At one point in the night he heard a car arrive at the entrance of the house. He went to the window to see who could arrive at such a late hour in the moonlight.

He saw a black hearse full of people. The driver looked up at him. When Joseph saw her strange and hideous face he winced. The driver said, "There is room for one more," so the driver waited a minute or two and left.

In the morning, Joseph told his friends what

had happened. "You were dreaming," they said.

"That must have been it," he replied, "but it didn't seem like a dream."

After breakfast he went to town. He spent the day in the offices of one of the city's new, tall buildings.

In the late afternoon, he was waiting for an elevator to take him back to the street. But when he stopped at his apartment, it was very full. One of the passengers looked at him and said, "There is room for one more."

It was the driver of the hearse. "No, thanks," said Joseph, "I'll wait for the next one."

The doors closed, and the elevator began to descend. There were voices and screams, and a great roar. The elevator had collapsed against the background. All the people who were there died.

END.



By Kimberly
Betancourt

Yep, I had to carry Justin out of the house, Gian I help you. Okay, okay come down, Kimberly, we can't wake up Justin. Okay, we have to go back there and bring the Bible and cross, because we don't want demons or something possessing as.

12 pm

We got in the house again; we researched that a lot of deaths happened here, and people got killed by a serial killer or clown name Jack. So, we brought more things to protect us and to talked to more spirits. Okay, I feel that same energy and hear voices

Yep, freaky!! I am scared and what does it know about me???? What does it know??? I am scared to tell my friends, but it is hard to hide my emotions.

I am scared I want to know more!! But I am scared I want to tell them, but if I don't, it will tell my secret. Hahaha!!!

Are you okay Kimberly... yep I am okay....

Silences...

What was that!!!

Hahahahahahahahahahaha!!!!!!!!!!

What the h@ll

Shith!!!

H@ll noooooo!!

Okay,okay calm down,calm down!!!!!!

Let's talk ghost or spirit demon whether you are let's talk..

Uhjefbh hhbj3838992e6t386 23uh87edb3kjwebigwqdj,hwefjhwefj

What is it I know you want to talk?? Move something to tell us that you are present???

Ahahaha!!! Something jump us!!!!

Okay,okay what was that you.

Yesssss.....

Ahahahahahaha!!!!

We all ran to the front door and it was locked!!!! Hey open up...ahahahahh!!!! I am okay, Joseph, Gian, Jordan, Micaela, Kim2, Kimberly!!!!

Ooooh Didn't she tell you...

Ahahahahah!!!! We all run but we all were teleported to hell we hear people screaming

Justin, Kimberly you are related, and related to me!!!!!!

Ahahahah

You guys have to finish the job!!!!!!

We are not done yet..

Jajajajajajaj!!!!!!

The Missing Children
By Fabiana Cardenas

This story starts out in 1980 on June 26, where everyone was having fun at a place called Fredybear's Family Diner. A restaurant where people of all ages can go party and have fun.

Characters: Gabriel (Freddy) Jeremy (Bonnie) Susie (chica) Fritz (foxy) Cassidy (Golden Freddy) William Afton and Charlotte Narrator Henry Emily

William Afton: Come on kids we have to go!. I'm going to be late for work!. "Willam shouted at the kids"

The Afton Children: "Coming father!" The children shouted back at there father getting ready for the night.

Narrator: As they went into the car and drove off, William had a weird feeling in his stomach, like a weird good feeling he had never felt before. As they got to Freddybear's diner, William fixed his mirror and looked at the kids as if he was going to say something to them.

William Afton: "okay kids, I'm going to drop you off, so behave well." looking at his back mirror talking to the kids.

The Afton kids: "Okay father."

William Afton: "That means Michael is in charge of watching you."

#\$@& Afton: "Oh okay..."

Narrator: As William dropped off his kid, he left and saw a little girl on the sidewalk. William got an awful idea and decided to pull up to the little girl on the sidewalk.

William Afton: He gets out of the car and starts walking to the little girl. "Why hello there little one!"

Charlotte Emily: "Um..hello there... William..."

William Afton: "Ah! Your Henry's child!" He starts getting close to her

Charlotte Emily: "Yeah...that's my daddy's name alright..."

!!Warning!! If you get triggered easily please stop reading if not continue. I warned you so it's not my fault if it happened.

Narrator: Willam grabs Charlotte forcing her to black out and he puts her in his car and starts driving off. They go to a yard and William picks her up out of the car and puts her down on the ground. He gets a knife and he stabs her and that causes her to wake up and scream.

William Afton: menacing laughing while stabbing a child

Narrator: William cleaned himself up and threw the body in the lake. He left and went back to the pizza restaurant and started working with his friend Henry.

William Afton: "Hello my friend Henry!" He sat down next to Henry. "It looks busy like usual today huh?"

Henry Emily: "I guess so." He takes a sip of his coffee and then looks at William. "Want some coffee?" He gets up, waiting for William to respond to him.

William Afton: "Yeah, I could really use some coffee right about now," he said as he yawned. "You know how I like my coffee, Henry?" he said smiling to Henry.

Henry Emily: (I have always felt uneasy about that smile..) Henry thought to himself as he left the room going to make William's coffee.

&@^\$ Afton: "Michael, stop!" He tried pushing away his brother, but his brother didn't stop.

Micheal Afton: "What are you gonna do about it, crybaby!" Micheal and his friends start laughing"

Elizabeth Afton: "Stop being such a bully, Michael!" She tries pushing him away, but he pushes her off him.

All of Michael's friends: laughing and bullying. %\$@^ Afton "Loser! Loser! Loser!"

Narrator: Later on that night, Michael kept bullying %@\$ and William and Henry drank their coffee. Finally, everyone said goodbye and left for the night. The past week, Henry made a missing report for his child, and they found her... but she's DEAD... and Henry was left all alone finding out who killed her.

William Afton: "Children, your uncle Henry will be coming over since he feels depressed about his dead child."

The Afton kids: "Okay father!"

Henry Emily: knocks on the door "Hello?? Is anyone home??"

Narrator: " William opens the door to Henry, and Henry feels that something is off but he doesn't show it."

William Afton: "Hello there Henry, are you doing alright?" He puts his hand on Henry's shoulder

Henry Emily: "Y-yes, I am. Thank you, William." he took William's hand off of his shoulder and then walked around the house to say hello to everyone

Narrator: As Henry goes to each room to say hello, he questions the children about their father's whereabouts. Each one responded that their dad dropped them off and went off somewhere real quick and then went to the pizza restaurant.

Henry Emily: "Interesting... Anyways have a good day!" He left and then he sat down and started thinking to himself... "What if... No no no William would never... but in high school..." Henry thought long and hard and then it hit him- William... what if he killed her...no no that's impossible he would never.. He got up and went straight to William. Hey, William, I gotta ask you something.

William Afton: "Sure what is it Henry?" William turns around waiting for Henry to answer him.

Henry Emily: He holds his breath. "What did you do that night I got you coffee?"

William Afton: "I dropped off my kids and went to go do something, and then I went to the pizza restaurant.

Why?"

Henry Emily: "Nothing ,just asking that's all.." He walks.

William Afton: "Interesting..."

End of chapter one...

William Afton: "Hey kids, it's time to go!" *William yells for his kids from the living room*

The children: "Okay, father!" *they all yell back from there rooms*

Narrator: They all go to the pizzeria, and William told Michael to watch his sister and brother, and then left to go work. As time passed by, Michael got an awful idea to do to his little brother, so he brought all his friends together, and they all put their masks on and went for Michael's brother.

Michael: "Heyyyy (#^\$ you like your birthday party?" *Michael smiled*

@^#*: "What are you up to now Michael?"

Michael: "Well, I thought since its your birthday, I thought you might want a closer look at Freddy." *Michael got closer to his brother*

@^3*: "What do you mean?"

Narrator: Michael and his friends started to pick up @#\$% and started laughing as they got closer to Freddy, and @\$#% started crying from fear of what his brother and his brother's friends were gonna do to him. As they got closer. Michael decided to put his brother more closer, so they put his head inside Freddy, and then to their horror, they saw the animatronic bite down the head of @#\$%, and they heard his head being squished and breaking as they animatronic bite down at his head.

Narrator: After that bite it became the bite of 87. It was all over the head line and Michael locked himself in his room not coming out and his feather was very shocked to see what his son had done.

Narrator: After some time, Michael wasn't the same after that, but now that his brother is dead, Michael stopped hanging out with his friends. As for William, their father was making animatronics for his new business. After that they made a new restaurant called Freddy's Fazbear pizzeria, and it had one bear, one bunny, and one chicken, one fox. There names were Freddy, Bonnie, Chia, and the last one, Foxy.

William Afton: Let's go children quickly. I have to go to work.

The children: "Okay, we're coming down!" *they yelled at their father*

Narrator: They all got into the car and left and then after getting into the restaurant. William let his kids go play, and then he got an awful idea of what he's gonna do tonight.

Narrator: William started getting things ready, and one by one, he went to the first child.

William: "Hello there! You look like you're having a good time!" *he smiled at the small child in front of him*

Gabriel: "Yes I am, thank you!" *the child smiled back at William*

William: *He pulled out a teddy bear that looked just like Freddy* "Do you want this kid?"

Gabriel: "Where did you get that!? I always wanted one of those but I can't win them!"

William: "Well, follow me, and I'll show you where you can get one."

Narrator: Gabriel followed William into a room and then noticed that the room was pitch black.

Gabriel: "W-Why is it so dark in here?" *Gabriel started to get worried and scared*

William: "It's nothing to worry about, now..." *he closed the door behind them and then he grabbed the child*

Narrator: William carried the child onto a table and then he laid the child down and then he started stabbing the child, and the child screamed of fear and pain, and after a little while, Gabriel stopped screaming and was now dead. William cleaned himself up and then went for another child.

William: "Hello there!:"

Jeremy: "Hello there, sir!" *he laughed at William*

William: "Look at what have here!" *he pulls out a guitar of Bonnie*

Jeremy: "Bonnie's guitar!" *he ran over to William excited*

Narrator: William tells the child to follow him, and as the child does. William does the same; he closes the door behind them and then kills the child by poking his eyes out and killing him by his neck. After that William cleaned himself up and went for the next one.

William: *he grabs a hook of foxy and heads to the ball pit* "Hello there!"

Fritz: "Woah is that foxy's hook!?"

William: "Yep come over here I'll give you it!"

Narrator: The child followed William into the room, and then William does the same. He closed the door behind him, and then he did something different. He blinded the child with something to cover his eyes, and then he sat him down on a chair, and as the child waited, being too excited to know what's going on. William cut off both of his hands, and the child screamed with fear and then William cut off his head. After that William cleaned himself up and went for the next child.

William: *he grabbed some pizza and went for a blond child eating* "Hello, there, I see you love over pizza."

Susie: "Yes, I love pizza, it's so good! If you mind, can I have the pizza in your hand mister?"

William: "Yes you can just follow me." *he smiled*

Narrator: The child followed William, and William stopped and blindfolded the child, and the child held his hand. They went into the room, and then he put the child into a vent and turned off the air. Susie started coughing up blood and started begging to get out, but she noticed everything was going black and then she died. William cut her up and left her in the vent, William went for two more smiling to himself.

William: "Time for the next one." *he laughed to himself and then grabbed a bear and hid behind a curtain and called out to a child singing* "Hello, there little boy~"

Cassidy: "OH hello! Is that Freddy bear!?"

William: "Why yes it is.. do you want him?"

Cassidy: "Yes, more than ever!" *he smiled big*

Narrator: As well as the other kid followed, something different happened. His brother followed him, and then to his horror, he saw his brother was about to get murdered, so he went in the way, and then William cut his throat, and the little brother watched in horror of his bleeding brother. William started laughing like he was having the time of his life, then he looked at the little kid and then murdered him. After that he got himself all cleaned up, he went out and closed the restaurant and then left smiling to himself.

The Village

By Karen Pinon

On a dark night in the village in this tiny house, there was a woman named Olivia. Everyone in the village talked about her that she killed little kids with candy. Olivia turned into a bad person, because when she was smaller. Her childhood was like hell because of her father. He would always hit her mom when he came from work. She decided to move out of her house at 17 to this village. She has been living there for quite a while; she never had a husband or kids. She will always see the other kids running, and when Olivia got older, she took kids inside her house and never came out. It was a Friday night at the village when Olivia came out, there were a lot of little kids outside playing. The kids were always scared of her cause she was always staring at the kids.

The same day, it was the afternoon, she offered all of the kids candy, and some kids said no. The kids ran back to their house because they did not want to accept the candy, and the kids that did accept Olivia told them to come inside to her house. The legend said that they never came out. The mom of the kids said that they would always knock on her door, and she did not open them. The next day at night Olivia came out of her house and saw this little kid in the village all lonely so she decided to bring him in. This lady named Joanna saw and started screaming until all the neighbors came out of their house and asked what was happening. They were confused because the people in the village did not know what was happening.

Olivia decided to ignore the knock knock-knock's. She went back to sleep, and the village wouldn't go to their houses, cause Joanna was sure that Oliva took the lonely kid inside. The next day, people woke up early so they stood outside her house, but this time there was no knocking, and they were waiting for her to come out. The old lady came out at night, and the whole neighbors were outside waiting for Olivia. The whole village started to bawl as if they were killing them. Oliva was confused; she did not know what the village was talking about. Joanna told them to calm down and to be quiet so they could explain to her what was happening. The moms of the kids decided to explain what was happening. They told her that Oliva had stolen her kids by giving them candy. Olivia was sad because the neighbors thought she had taken her kids.

Oliva was confused why they thought that she had taken the kids away from their mother. In reality, Olivia never lived in the village. She moved to live there, but she never stayed at her house. The legend was that she killed kids, but she really did not know that she didn't kill them, because she liked the kids, because she had a hard childhood. It was just a legend made up in the village because of her way of dressing. Olivia never existed; it was a legend.

The doll

By *Brittania Martinez*

A happy family has moved to a house, it was messy but they still like it. The parents had one older girl named Jessica and two twins Jack and Liam. They were cleaning when they found a mysterious door, they opened the door, and a cold wind came out. There were cobwebs everywhere and from a darkest corner it was a doll, the twins grabbed it and told their parents if they can keep it. They said, "Yes." Happy, they take it to their room and start playing with it. Jessica was not happy. She thought that the doll was creepy and scary.

Times pass and weird things start to happen, some things start to go missing. One day, the parents needed to go out for work. Jessica need it to take care of the twins. On the night, it start to hear weird noises upstairs. Jessica when up but there was nothing. She heard a laugh; she turned around, and it was the doll. She thought that the twins were making a prank; she went down mad she told the twins, "Why do you two make a prank on me?" The twins were confused and said, "We do not do nothing." Then, the laugh started again. They were all scared turn around, and it was the doll.

They were so scared that they did not move, Jessica said, "What do you want?" and then the doll said, "I want your souls to eat them and be strong, to have power." Liam then said, "Why us? It can be anyone else?" The doll with a smile on his face said, "Because I can see that you are scared, the scared make me more strong." The doll with a little power that he had disappeared, went to the kitchen, grabbed a knife, and went were the three kids were. He threw the knife to Jack, but Liam pushed him, Jessica grab a bat and hit the doll on the back, the doll was unconscious. Jack went for scissors to cut the doll legs and harms.

Liam said, "Jessica, do we throw the doll to the machine of dad that can destroy it?" Jessica agreed, and went out side to put the doll on a machine. The doll woke up, saw that they cut his legs and arms, then he said, "Please don't destroy me! plz plz." Jessica ignored him, going forward to the machine. The doll then said, "You will regret it. She will take revenge." Saying his last words, they destroyed him, the kids were more calm and went outside. Then the parents went home, the kids acted like nothing happened, but they were confused. What did the doll mean saying, "She will get revenge." Days pass normal, but still not knowing that in that door it was one thing still there.

End

Art and photos



By Vanessa Delgado





By Kimberly Betancourt

ANOTHER DAY
i have to
DEAL WITH

By James
Ramos



By Kimberly
Betancourt



By Kimberly Betancourt

By Kimberly Betancourt



