Three kids from Texas went to Nevada for a party their parents didn't know about. There have been stories about a dark figure that haunts the land, and there is mysterious history that has happened within the last 200 years. The jeep that they were driving broke down randomly. It had a full tank of gas, and the Jeep was running just fine before they crossed into the mysterious land.

As they exited the vehicle, they saw this abandoned barn in the distance. The girls thought it was a great idea to start running through the cornfield, but somehow they ended up getting split apart. Baylee kept shouting "NEVAEH KADYN!". Baylee heard a scream, and she decided to run towards it because she thought maybe it was either Nevaeh or Kadyn. When she took off toward it she accidentally tripped. She saw a figure that was approaching her at a fast rate of speed, and she thought it was Kadyn. Baylee came to a screeching halt because she noticed that Kadyn was acting differently and was not talking. Baylee immediately ran toward the jeep. Kadyn and Nevaeh met back up at the Jeep and saw that Baylee was crying. They were really confused about who they were.

For a little while the girls relaxed in the jeep. They had blankets and pillows because they were going to stay the night at their friends house. The blankets were being used to help cover all the windows. After a while, the sun started to set and it got colder. The quietness was eerie, the rustling of the cornfield, and the wind picking up the dirt on the road made for a creepy feeling. Everyone went to bed except for Nevaeh. Nevaeh was bored and wanted to go explore down the road. When Nevaeh jumped out of the jeep and started walking down the road she began to hear voices in the distances. The voices seemed super close but as she kept walking they kept getting farther and farther away.

The voices were hard to understand but manageable to hear some words. One specific sentence Nevaeh heard was "come closer", "don't be scared." She was so focused on following the sounds she kept hearing that she did not even realize that she was far into the cornfield, until she saw a figure standing a few feet from her. Nevaeh froze in her foot steps, and began walking backwards at a fast pace, then spun around and started running a lighting fast pace. Unfortunately, she was met with many rows of corn stock every corner she turned. She decided to scream as loud as she could hoping that her friends might hear her. The scream ended up waking Kadyn. Kadyn was alarmed because she noticed Nevaeh was not in the Jeep with them. Kadyn decided to leave and set out to find Nevaeh. When Kadyn finally found Nevaeh, she was cold and had cuts all along her body. She was stunned with fear.

Kadyn dragged Nevaeh back to the jeep to try to wake her up. She woke up Baylee and they didn't know what to do with her. They just tried

smacking her back to reality. She realized that something was off about Nevaeh, you see that Nevaeh always had this lighter pigmented part of her skin on her left side but her face just look weirdly off.

Then Baylee slowly backed up and said calmly "Kadyn-n-n-n thats not Nevaeh". Then her eyes opened she got up quickly and turned her head in a whole 360 and smiled. Kadyn and Baylee quickly left the jeep and started running through the cornfield. They had no sense of direction or time. Finally they came to this barn in the middle of the field. At first they didn't care about who's barn that is or what is in there as long as they could get away from that entity. They settled down in this randomly place of Hay in the middle of the barn. Then as the night got cooler and the wind got faster the eerier it got.

They heard a scream of pure terror. Immediately Kadyn jumped up and said "Tha-t-t-t sounded like Nevaeh". They jumped up and looked around. They went searching the whole barn for her but all they found was her dirty Jordan 1. They were confused and worried about everything. Kadyn needed answers so she set out alone even with Baylee telling her to stop. Finally she found Nevaeh trembling in fear. She had so many questions but as she was asking her Nevaeh was stuttering to get her words out, all she could do was point. When Kadyn turned around all there was a tall dark figure that was hovering behind her. Then it just went pitch black. Everything disappeared and was distorted. But Baylee witnessed it all. With all the adrenaline that Baylee had was enough for her to walk to a gas station in town. That night when Baylee got to their friends house and decided she was set in stone that she would never talk about that night again. All types of amber alerts were sent out and news broadcasts were sharing their opinions on the two kids that went missing. Some people say it was a set up, some say it was a adventure gone wrong, some were completely speechless and had no words. Once they were further into the investigation, they concluded that it was something that took their soul and left their bodies to rot. There were no bumps, no bruises, and no internal injuries, but all that was there was their cold, blue, bodies that laid their for weeks. Baylee has been on the run from everybody since that night and will forever be traumatized. Nobody knows exactly what happened that cold night by the barn.

"The day of Halloween has finally arrived!" Jacob yelled. "Yeah!" Elizabeth and Hatty screamed. "We should go to the 'haunted' house that's in the spooky woods." "Why?" Elizabeth asked. "Because why not." "Uh okay…" As they walked over to the house the air grew thick with fog to the point where you could barely see your own hand and they suddenly saw a bright yellow light coming through what looked like the top window of the house. Jacob froze and he tried to act like he wasn't frightened. "Come on let's hurry!" He yelled, he ran over in a flash with the girls trying to keep up. When they got to the door Hatty stepped up and tried the doorbell, nothing happened, then she tried knocking, nothing, she finally tried pushing the door and it slowly creaked open. And the fog grew too thick instantly and they couldn't see anything…

Terrified from the fog all three ran into the house with the door slamming behind them with a sudden bang. After the fog that managed to get into the house cleared they regrouped and got familiar with their surroundings. The room they were in had two doorways that seemed to lead into rooms, in front of them was a staircase that had nails coming up and ripped-up floorboards, which led up to the second floor. Above them was a huge chandelier made of gold with unlit candles. They walked around the house as a group to avoid separating, they found their way into the kitchen with broken cabinet doors, no running water, and shattered plates and glasses on the floor. In the center of the room was a dining table missing one of its legs. The other three legs had bite marks in holes in them, while the top of the table had four cracked plates, with some more cracked than others, where there should have been chairs.

They walked out of the kitchen into the living room with a two-person red couch with gold-colored edges, a one-person recliner that was missing the place for the legs, a bear rug in the center with its eyes torn out, and a fireplace with a picture of what appeared to be the family that lived here previously. In the photo there was a man and a woman, thought to be husband and wife, and two children, a boy and a girl. They were in old suits and dresses that looked like something you would find in a museum. They moved to the next room, bringing them back to the room they ran into from outside. They went up the stairs and into a long hallway that went both ways. "I will go left." Jacob stated, "While you two go right." They both agreed. Jacob checked the rooms on the left, while the girls checked the rooms on the right. Jacob walked to the first door on the right, the floor was wet and sticky, the doorknob was slipper and the door looked like it was going to explode. He slowly opened the door and it started leaking yellow and brown water that had bugs in it. He opened the door fully and a rush of the water came running past his ankles! Instantly his ankles turned bright red and started leaking puss. Startled head back away trying to escape the water but opened the door behind him and he fell down into a pile of bags that were dead cold and hard. Suddenly he screamed and the girls heard him and sprinted down the hall! They stopped and found him struggling to get away from the bags. He got out of the room and ran down the stairs into the living room area. He ran to the two-person couch and sat down with puss

still coming out of his legs. Elizabeth and Hatty ran down down the stairs after him and into the living room. “Why did you ru- oh my what happened to your legs! Jacob explained to them what happened. “We need to get you to the hospital.” Jacob stands up and limps over to the door and cracks it open. The fog starts pouring in, “What about the fog?” “We’ll just run through it.” “Ok, sure.” He fully opens the door and runs out with the girls not far behind. Finally, the fog starts to clear and they stop. “Let’s get You to your house so your mom can take you to the hospital.” They get to the sidewalk and start walking to his house. His legs are covering the sidewalks with puss while they walk. They get to his house and he goes to the hospital.

“My feet hurt” whined Roselynn,”we are soooo close,just hold on a little longer…” her sleep deprived mother grunted,and she was correct,within the span of two yards they would arrive at their dream house,their pied-à-terre,a little cottage in the center point of the woods.there were plus and minus sides to this socialy isolated house,there were no neighbors,no nearby buildings,and no witnesses…BAM!...”What was that momma?” whimpered roselynn,”i…i dont know baby,but it came from behind the trees”.**BAM!** They heard it again,but this time,whatever it was,seemed closer,as if every step they got towards the house,it got ten steps closer to them…the mother didnt want to scare roselynn so she blamed it on the wind,but deep inside she knew something was lurking behind them,waiting for the perfect time to strike…the mother and roselynn reached the front porch and the mother wasted no time trying to open the door,but the weird thing was,the second she touchedd the doorknob,the lurking stopped,along with the banging,and she could feel a subtle shift in her blood,as if it were boiling but was brought to a simmer.that is until she found the door to be locked,she let go of the doorknob to fumble around her purse for the key,but the second her hand slipped from the door she felt the tenseness of her shoulders spring back to life and he rblood was at boil again,and suddenly she heard a earpeicing scream from her daughter.She whipped around so fast that viewers in the third person would believe it caused whiplash,but when she turned,roslyynn whas nowhere to be found.The mother was suspicious that this was just a joke that roselynn had been playing on her the entire time but she also wasnt taking any chances so she went inside with the eerie feeling left in her gut that something horrid could have happened to her precious daughter.

roselynns perspective:
Why is she ignoring me?she's not even attempting to help,i couldve died from tthat thing,and she looks straight at me and goes inside without a flinch?I try to call her name but she pretends not to hear me.I try to follow her inside but she closes the door and locks it behind her.Oh god,please dont let it take me mom…i see it,and it looks bloodthirsty,it's right behind me at all times and i know it won't stop till the last drop of blood is reduced from my body,I try screaming,i really do,but it's useless,hope is gone,i can now feel its breath down my neck and the last thing i hear before it goes dark was “9-1-1 whats youre emergency?” and my mothers sobs on the other end.

mothers perspective:
Wherd she go?whyd her scream seem so convincingly real?i dont know but i need to get inside tt the phone and call 9-1-1.The operator picks up and all i can manage to say through sobs is “thers somethething out there,and it has her.”and than the electricity cuts out and the doorknob jiggles.I think it could be roselynn so i go to the door and peep through the peephole,but no,its far worse,it is an ungodly creature that leaves me speechless,it feels as though im stuck to the spot,and than,i collapse.i wake up in the hospital,i dont know how i got there but something dosent feel right,im handcuffed to the table…and the police are already questioning me,there asking things like “whyd you do it” and “what was youre objective” but i dont know what their talking about….and than it clicks,they think i killed roselynn.i try expolaing what i saw but they said if i keep on lying ill get a longer sentence,they dint believe me.as i try to explain..something in the corner of the room catches my eye,its the ungodly creature,in the closet,and she seems to be,smiling?i try to let the cops know to warn them,but when they turn to look,shes gone,and i

look crazy,for the next ten minutes they were questioning me.but once theyd had enough of my “lying” they left and she came out of the closet,And what she said will haunt me forever,she remarked “you know you should always tell the truth”.....and than it went dark.

Scary Story

One day a companionless girl ran away from her home because of how abusive her father was toward her. She ran and ran as far away as she could get away from her house. She was very worried that something horrendous was going to happen to her, but she thought that anything that happens could not ever be worse than her father. Once she stopped to take a break because she was out of breath, she looked up and saw this huge looking house with a yellow-ish light shining out of a window. She thought to herself, it was very cold and tiring running what felt like hours, even days to get away, so she at least had to take a break so she decided to start walking towards the house. She felt like something was following her, she heard footsteps behind her, she kept looking back to see what was there but found nothing. She continued to walk, the footsteps got louder, faster as if they or them could be getting closer to me, she looked back frightened by what she heard.

It's almost as if someone was breaking down trees by how loud they walked, almost as if it was something huge, taller than anything she has ever heard before. She kept walking, the sound had stopped for a while. Then she heard someone yell

"GET IN THE HOUSE FAST, RUN GIRL RUN AS FAST AS YOU CAN."

She started running as fast as she could but it was as if her legs were jello unable to move fast enough, she kept falling down and was almost walking.

" RUN RUN RUNNNNNN" she heard yelling again, she kept running but the house was not moving nor coming toward her. It was almost as if she was stuck and was moving in one place the whole time. She was stuck, she looked behind her and saw a guy with a gas mask on, almost as if it was glued to his face and had no way of coming off. He grabbed her arm very tightly and took her into the woods, the trees and the thorns left deep cuts all throughout her arms and legs.

They finally arrived at a shack with blood all over the wooden walls that had heads poking out of the walls as if they were hammered onto the house. She screamed at the top of her lungs but nothing could be heard. She thought to herself

"I am trapped forever, I'm going to die all alone, all the sudden she couldn't see anything, as if she was stuck in a tunnel with no light, just pure darkness. She heard the old wood creaking as if it had been there for centuries. The girl felt around to try and find a light switch or something that could help her. She found something it was pointy, almost like it had a sharp end. She moved it up and down left and right to see if it was a way out, but when she pressed it a light turned on she was in a clear box that seemed to be in the sky. All of a sudden spiders and bats started to swarm the box, then snakes, and then the same guy with the mask appeared with his gas mask on. He said to me

" I have been watching you for years, since you were a baby."

I gave him an unconvinced look,

" Then what's my name stranger?"

I said

" Your name is Elizabeth..... Elizabeth Garner, you live on Rosewood street 90345.he said" H-h-how did you know that" I stuttered.

He looked at me and started to take his mask off, his smile was horrifying not to mention his eyes were droopy and his face had all sorts of cuts in it almost as if someone came at him with a knife and slashed his face. He took a knife out of his pocket and started to come at me with it. I tried to escape " DON'T KILL ME PLEASE DONT" but he didnt stop, I had died. The last thing that I saw was him eating my legs, my arms, my whole body and then walking away never to be seen again.

The basement

By Terry Walden 7th grade

It was a dark windy night when Mark was taking Claire somewhere.
"Where are we going?" Claire said.
"You'll see!" Mark replied.
Once they arrive they head into the old dark abandoned house once in the wind howled through the cracked door, a mournful wail that sent shivers down Claire's spine causing her to hide behind Mark. A flickering candle creates scary shadows on the walls. Suddenly they hear noises coming from somewhere "Did you hear that?" she whispered.

"Shh!" Mark hissed with his eyes wide and trying to listen. "It came from the basement."

"Mark, why did we even come here?" Claire's voice trembled. "This place is clearly haunted and cursed."

"Oh, stop it. We will be fine. Just stay close by," Mark replied, though doubt clawed at his throat. The wind outside got more aggressive, rattling the old door. A deep thud echoed from below, like a heartbeat in the dark.

"Go check it out!" Claire's eyes widened, fear constricting her chest.

"No way! You want me to go down there alone? Are you crazy?!" Mark's voice shook.

"Fine we will go together then," she said, inching towards the basement door. "On three."

"One... two... Three!"

They quietly went down the stairs as darkness swallowed them whole. Suddenly, a loud moan emerged from the shadows, an anguished sound that froze them in place.

"Run!" Claire screamed, her heart racing as they turned to flee.

But the door slammed shut, trapping them in the suffocating gloom.

No Escape

The night was nearing its end when Xio spotted a dark gray house with a red theme for their Halloween decorations.
" This house definitely gives out full sized candy bars!" Xio said with much enthusiasm.
"Let's go then!" said Xios' friends Tristian and Terry in unison.
"Ok boys, but this will be the last house for the night though," Xios mon Trinity said. Terry was definitely the least smart of the group but definitely had a very good sense of humor. He was always the one to keep the group spirit up in bad situations. Tristan was the second smartest of the group but still very far from smart. He always got praise at school for being the fastest in speed and solving riddles. His nickname was SISD and was short for speeding to in school detention because he always messed around. Xio, the leader of the group, was very far from dumb and was definitely the most hard headed. He could barely take a joke most of the time and could only withstand jokes when he was in a good mood.
"Trick or Tre.." the kids said in unison soon before they were all cut off.

Xio emerged from his little nap to only realize they were all in the house they went up to. Terry was mesmerized from the decorations with only Terry and Xio realizing the situation they are in. The boys legs were chained together and their legs felt as if they were super glued together due to leg cuffs. The hands were in the same situation with a weighted chain vest on and their hands also glued together with handcuffs.
"Woah, this is so cool!" Terry said while being taken away by the decorations inside the house.
"Dude look at hands and ankles, and can you even feel our legs dragging on the ground?" Tristan said very annoyed with Terry's stupidity.
"Oh," Terry said with major confusion. A metal door creaked open then, BOOM!

The bodies of the skinny boys flung and bounced on the ground as they were brutally thrown into a room. The room was fully blacked out with red led

lights to give the room very dim lights. A tiny candy bowl greeted the boys when they stood up from when they were thrown. A tiny Skittle, a Tootsie Roll, and a Twix accompanied the bowl.
"Hello boys, my name is Silas,but" Silas's voice got sinister, " you can refer to me as death." The boys were frightened, they hesitated to respond and ended up not retaliating. However, all of them were terrified and shaking in their boots.

"This complicates our night," Terry said.
"No duh buddy, I swear you're the dumbest to ever exist," said Tristian.
"Relax guys, fighting won't help us," Xio suggested.
"Shut up four eyed!" Tristan said with a furious tone.
The boys argued until Silas gave them an announcement, " Starting now you boys have 10 minutes to find all fifteen keys to the door you entered from to escape."
"We gotta go guys come on, let's break it down."
"Team work on me team work on three, one two three, TEAM WORK!" all they said in unison.

For a whole minute, the boys found keys left and right finding 5 keys in the span of 1 minute. The boys had hope they were gonna make it out. However, they ran into a brick wall (not actually metaphorically.). Silas came on the intercom teasing the boys.
"Tristian you look like a planet with your big head big boy. Pushing 300 pounds doesn't look so great on an 11 year old. Xio, open your eyes and you'll find more keys. Make me a dam with your beaver teeth Terry." The boys were frustrated and scared by Silas's taunting and at the same time sinister voice.

An alarming and annoying clock rang around the room. The boys were annoyed by it and bothered them while Silas continued brutally taunting the kids. A clock on the wall told the boys they had two minutes left. They had found 8 keys but were stumped by the whereabouts of the rest. The room started to hiss, harmful gas filled the room smoking the kids vision. Soon, the intercom shut off and all was silent.

"Come on, we need you!" Tristan and Xio said while dragging Terry's body. Tears flowed down the boy's face like a river without any end. Terry's lifeless

body dragged on the ground and the broken glass scraped him. The boys coughed on and on with the harmful gas.

BOOM, "Police force come here with your hands up!"
"Help, help us, our friend is unconscious and the gas is slowly choking us," Xio yelled out to the police." The police found them in the nick of time but Terry had serious medical issues. The gas was the 3rd most harmful in the world and can have long term effects but luckily the boys were not harmed enough. However, the boys lived their life in fear, fear that Silas would return. The police never found him, not even a trace.

Camila Valdez- meza
12 years old

[redacted]
F

I can't believe I saw her. I don't want to believe it . Ugh I hate her. I never believed in la Llorona . Ever since I was a little girl my parents always scared me with her . I always believed she was just a stupid little myth that parents use to scare their children. But that one day, that one sorrowful Halloween .

It all started when I was at school . Everyone was raving about Halloween. At lunch I was sitting with my friends listening to what they were gonna do for Halloween . But one thing about that one conversation that stood out to me .My best friend was saying that La llorna was spotted last night . She said that has been told that when the dogs are barking uncontrollably . She stated that she even heard it . At that moment i argued and told her , "nonsense you seriously believe that she is real your crazy" " Then she said " ok .... Well if you don't believe me, let's go looking for her Tonight ." Then told her sarcastically "pughf ok " .

So that night we went trick or treating. I was a black cat while she was" a scary clown" . Her name was mia if i didn't mention that before . we were just walking around asking random people for candy. I mean I appreciate the candy but that pretty much it .By around 9 o'clock at night . I told her I was ready to go back home then she told me "did you forget" .I looked at her very confused. Then she told us we have to go look for her . I looked at her with a very upset face . " fineeee lets go look for something that isn't even real."

We went walking into the woods i stared to get a little spooked out but i didn't want to admitit because then she will call me a chicken. So i continued to walk and walk . We didn't even find any thing so i just told to just go home and that our parents might be very worried about us right now

Then she agreed that we should maybe head back home . we started walking back i was walking in front her so i couldn't see her that well. We were having a conversation but I didn't really hear her talking back. I looked back and she was not there . I started calling her name. I couldn't find her !!! I stared to cry then i saw her ! Not my friend but la llorna. I looked she look horrifying . i started to scream for help trying to look for mia but yeat no trace of her la llorna lifted me up with cold and ugly hands . I was screaming and crying for help . At that moment i wanted to do is go home .Then she threw int the river trying to drown me just her own children . After that she took me out of the river , threw me again on the floor . I continued to cry and pleading her to let me go home with mia . Then she looked at me and stated to cry saying " Ay mis hijos ,ay mis hijos." Disappearing into the river leaving me there . Then i saw the wort thing a human being could have saw... I saw my bestfriend hanging from a tree hanging there cold and dead .

Joseph harbert
[redacted]
13 8 h grade

The Greyhill Incident

It was a cloudy night. There was a farmer who was watering his corn field. When he looked up he saw what looked like a meteor. He ran inside to see if his family was ok. Once he knew everyone was ok he ran back outside. All of a sudden he heard this strange noise coming from his shed.

He opened the shed door to find nothing. He closed the door to the shed and that's when he realized he left his back door open. When he went inside he heard the same strange noise from the shed, and realized that someone else must be in his house, and he went to go find the source of the strange noise.

He saw nothing at first and the last place he had to look was down the stairs. When he looked down the stairs, he saw a weird gray person peeking at him in the doorway. He rubbed his eyes, and when he opened them again the weird gray person was gone.

When he went back up the stairs he saw the same gray person right in the hallway looking at him. It was an Alien! He ran down the hallway, but by the time he got to where it was standing it had vanished. The farmer starts to spin in a circle looking for the alien, freaking out that it just vanished into thin air.

When he went outside he turned on his flashlight and went to search for the alien. However, he sees nothing outside, not even his cow. He is getting really scared, and he starts to look at the ground for hoof prints from his cow, when he finds what looks like a strange gun. When he bends down to look at it closer, he realizes that it says Ray gun on the side, and it reminds him of Black ops 3.

When he picks up the ray gun, he gets sucked into the galaxy where the alien lives. He sees a sign that says Grayhill. He marches up to the head Alien and asks, "Where am I?". The alien doesn't answer him and instead tries to kill him. The farmer runs away from the alien and goes to hide in what he thinks is a closet. It turns out it's not a closet but a UFO!

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He steals the ship and tries to fly it back to Earth. He crashes the UFO into his backyard and runs inside to find his family. When he busts through the door, he sees the gray alien standing in the living room. The farmer and the alien both pull out their guns at the same time, but the alien is faster and shoots the farmer.

The Queens Demise

The king from one of the faraway lands is an amazing king, he treats all of his people as equal. His name is James. Then theres the Queen, she despises her husband, and how he treats people, but he loves her. Her name is Nobella. They have a daughter, who's as sweet as the lilies in spring, and the honeydew after it rains. Her name is Jade, she is the princess. Her mother doesn't care for her daughter, but the daughter does more than the mother takes notice of.

The Walk

It's the middle of spring and the heats picking up, but the flowers are blooming and the markets are opening. Jade and her father take a stroll through the gardens in their yards behind the castle. Jade makes comments about all the red she sees, its blinding the other colors.

The Queen

As she woke the guards pulled her into a dark room. In this room she had a bag pulled over her head. Early in the morning the queen was taken out to the gardens while her family slept. It was the guillotine set to perfection, with white flowers surrounding the death bed she now lays on. Down the blade came and chopped her off her head. The daughter new it was her mothers blood, but *she didn't care.*

Reese Wooden
6th grade
12

Dr.
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Hannah Beth Cryoskie ,, .

Trick or Treat?

Ethan ran out from school, rushing to meet up with Mia. They were planning to go trick or treating together again this year. He met up with her at her locker.

"Come onnnn, Miaa!!" He nagged, pulling at her sleeve.

"I don't take 3 seconds to open my locker, dingus!" She snapped back at him.

"Yeah, okay, whatever!" He turned away, pouting.

He pulled her away from her locker when she closed it. They quickly stopped at his house to grab trick or treating bags. He continued pulling her along. They stopped at a house and knocked on the door. They each got 2 pieces of candy. Ethan reached over and grabbed a piece of candy from her bag.

"You traitor!" She said, smacking his hand away.

The sky started getting darker, as it was after 5PM by now.

"I am not a traitor for a simple piece of candy, Miaaa!" He nagged, dragging her name on for far too long.

"Yeah, sure, *traitor boy.*" She said, poking him in the side.

"Ow, now you're the one betraying me! You are worse than me!" He pouted, turning to the side.

"Uh huh."

She went up to the next house, ringing the doorbell. The door opened, almost automatically. They put a box out there, it looked like the ones you reached into and they would grab your

hand. They both put their hands in, and the person grabbed their hand and pulled them in slightly. They quickly ripped their hands out, their hands now filled with the candy they hand slipped into their hand. They sighed, putting the candy in their pillow cases. Ethan and Mia continued on their journey.

Ethan dropped Mia off at her house, and now was walking back to his house. His house was about a 20 minute walk from hers. He heard someone behind him, which he didn't mind for the first few minutes, but then it was more creepy over anything. He looked behind him, seeing that the person was still behind him. He started walking faster. As the person itched closer, he could smell the awful smell of motor oil and... something else coming off of him. Ethan continued to speed back to his house, not trying to alert the person that was behind him. He smelled the horrid aroma once more, it now smelled like motor oil with dead animals. Eugh, what could this guy have done to smell like *that*? He turned the corner, going more into the secluded area, where his house was closer. It was only 7 stops away, he could see his mailbox from here. Ethan walked quicker, passing the 3 houses. He got to his house, reaching for his keys. He went on and jammed a key into the lock, turning the doorknob. The doorknob didn't budge. Ethan ripped the key out of the lock. He shoved the key in once more, still getting the wrong one. *Why was this happening only right now?!* He took another key and put it in, turning the doorknob. It was stuck for a second as he turned it the wrong way, and then he yanked it the other way.

"Wait, Ethan, I have to ask you-!" The person said. He finally saw the person's face, he recognized them, that wasn't good. It didn't matter now, though. The person was holding something in their hand...

He slammed the door, putting his back against the wall as he felt the person run up to the door and start banging on his door. The door jumped up before he got to lock it behind him. His head hit the back of the door, the person getting to open the door ever so slightly.

"Trick or Treat?"

As I walked with my friend, Natalie, her eyes were droopy and her words were dragging on, "Are we there yet?" she asked impatiently. "Almost, just hang on." I answered in a cheery voice as an unfamiliar scent of metal and fresh baked pumpkin pie hit my nose as we walked through the dark, shadow-filled, forest. "Do you smell that?" I asked, voice filled with concern, my face twisting into a disgusted expression, I hate pumpkin pie. "Yeah, but I'm sure it's nothing." she answered. We continued walking until we stumbled upon a house on a street called Bramble Lane, a single light remaining on.
"I'm so tired," she groaned. "Let's stop in that house for a minute." My eyes bugged out, my mouth wide open "Y-you mean that old house?" I stuttered in horror. "Yes." she answered, already ahead. I ran towards her as she went to open the door and as she placed her hand on the door knob....BAM! The old, decrepit, wooden door, blackened by soot, opened by itself as me and Natalie stared on in horror.

Pov switch:

The door creaked and groaned, weighed down by its own weight, before it crumbled into a dark pile of ash at the girls' feet. A loud clap of thunder can be heard overhead as they stepped into the run-down house, careful not to step on soft spots in the house's foundation. "Natalie, I don't like this, it's giving me the chills." Miyah managed to stammer out through her own fear.
"Relax, girlie." Natalie confidently assured her, though she was scared too. They continue walking and talking, their voices low in fear of meeting the owner of the house. They paused in front of a ship in a broken bottle, surrounded in some type of dried, dark substance. Miyah poked it, paused then spoke up "I- i think it's blood..." she pauses and sniffs it. "It's definitely blood." Natalie screamed in shock as she scrambled to exit. Their terror justified as they heard three small creaks going down the stairs... Creak....creak....creak.

Pov switch:

I walked down the stairs, my clown shoes making squeaking noises, blasted shoes always ruining my fun. I saw two girls, one, quite short and the other, slightly taller. "WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE!?!" I screeched wickedly, towards the girls. They looked horrified, amazing. The taller one yells in a shaky voice, "We're not afraid of you!!"
I lowly chuckled "Oh but you are, deep inside you know exactly what you are, a scaredy cat! BAHHAHAH!!" Both girls turned to glare at me. "Oooh looks like I struck a nerve, haha!" These children are nothing but disrespectful! They're in my house! My home! And they have the nerve to be mad at me, like I'm some kind of villain. I ran at them, laughing, giggling, swinging an ax, chopping the taller ones hand clean off, just like butter. They scampered off like little mice at a circus, the taller one clutching her stub of a hand! Just as they ran out, the shorter one's arm hit my precious pumpkin pie....darned brat! I worked so hard on that pumpkin pie, just for her to make it topple over! Grrr, I'll get her for this! I promise I will!

The Tales of The Crowman House

It all started when a man named Harry Crowman bought a Farm house in 1965. He loved the farm more than anything, and he wouldn't sell it for a million dollars. In the house he had a kitchen, living area, cellar, and a bedroom. In the living room he had an old rocker chair that had been torn up by something. He didn't think anything about it and continued to unload his things. About 5 years of living in his old, rugged farm house, he started hearing things in and on his farm. One mysterious day he disappeared. His house was close to the road, and everyone driving by would always say hello on a regular basis. And on that day, one person drove by and didn't see Harry, but he thought nothing of it. But as the days went on he never saw Harry, he got suspicious and asked the nearby police to go check on him. They got to the farm and knocked on the door. No answer. They knocked again. No answer. After they stood waiting for about 5 minutes they then decided to leave and say that no one was on the property.

20 years later on a rainy night, 3 teenage boys decided to go investigate. They got to the property and then they saw it. The house with Rotting, dark wood with the paint scraped off. They then walked up to the door and entered. They got startled by the sound of the creaking door. They entered and first saw the kitchen. Old rusty knives scattered around in the kitchen. "I have to go to the bathroom," one of them says. There wasn't a bathroom in the house, but they didn't know that. He goes and finds a door that seemed to be the bathroom door. He opened it up and he saw the cellar. Stupidly he goes down all alone. He sees an open passageway. He thought to himself,"I thought that no one has been here in 2 decades?" He hears whispering coming from in the open door. He stops, then tries to listen closely. All he could hear was the voice of an old man singing a classical song. He runs stealthily up the stairs and back to his friends.

They then went to search the shed outside with his crops. When they get close to the shed they smell this awful scent. It was so terrible they almost didn't go. But they did anyway. It was pitch dark like it was night time. They had flashlights and they turned them on. They saw the bodies of rotting farm animals. Suddenly, their flashlights died and it was pitch dark again. They thought of using their phones. But they were all dead. They hear the old man again and hear classical music playing. Startled, they darted as fast as they possibly could. So fast that they thought their hair was about to fly right off.

One of them trips over what seemed to be nothing. Then they hear it again. The music, The old man. The one that tripped got pulled back into the shed and his friends went running after him. When they went back to help him all they saw was the body of his friend. They both started sobbing so much that they could have watered the entire farm with their tears of sadness. The kids then started running and got out successfully. The stories of what happened that day were shared on and on, and the farm house was never dared to go to again...

The End...

By: Logan Tuck

Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>

Scary Story Contest

2 messages

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

Wed, Oct 30, 2024 at 12:51 PM

nathaniel ronspiez

The werewolf was a murder but no one knew it was real and not a costume.everyone thought it was a normal person but when everyone went to sleep he sneaked into peoples houses and killed them one by one there was a reason To why no one knew or thought of why it was. He was mad at someone or something then one night he broke into someone's house next to mine he killed then i didn't hear a scream until the murder was on his staircase and then i woke up to a loud scream. The night night the murder was at his house then he heard his footsteps and opened his window tok his car keys and drove away he called the police two to try and get him caught but he wasn't caught because he was gone once he heard an engine start. He fractured a bone but he didn't care because he was still alive.the night he went back home the werewolf was there waiting but he called the cops because he was scared to go in

without anyone searching when they went in they didn't come out so he went in to look what happened and when he went in.

Part 2

The pack of werewolves planned and planned until they had an idea. They were gonna attack in a year and find wolves to help out if they tried to take over. But it didn't work.they lost the attack and then all the werewolves died. They all forgot about them and people are telling stories about them but people think this is talking about wolves.They forgot and didn't know at all what they mean.

One day wolf became werewolves again and no one knew about it for a bit.But then they really believed them.

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

Ronspiez, Nathaniel <[redacted]g> Wed, Oct 30, 2024 at 12:54 PM
To: Security Public Library <spl@wsd3.org>

my grade is 7th and i am 12 years old
[Quoted text hidden]

WIDEFIELD SCHOOL DISTRICT 3

Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>

my story for the conest

4 messages

Brister Valdez, Collyn < org> Tue, Oct 29, 2024 at 12:52 PM
To: Security Public Library <spl@wsd3.org>

A woman named Jenny was sitting in her living room. She heard knocking on her window.

"AAAAAAAAAA" She screeched as many human-like creatures were in the window. Somehow they were phasing through the window.

"NO! GO AWAY!" She yelled they climbed on top of her.

"GE-GET OFF OF ME!" She screamed in their faces.

"MEAT!" The creatures yelled.

"NO PLEASE!" She cried tears running down her face like a waterfall. They start ripping her apart piece by piece. She was screaming in agony. Blood was everywhere so much it started to smell like burning metal. Her face was unrecognizable. It was torn to shreds. Even her body was ripped, scratched, and torn. Her guts were everywhere you could see her skull and her ribs but not her spine... because it was torn out.

She woke up and it turns out the whole thing was a dream. But what was with the knocking on the window? She looks, it's them so she gets up and runs for her life.

"HELP SOMEONE HELP ME!" She screamed on the top of her lungs. But no one came. She ran to the front door, slammed it open, they were there and ripped her apart again. But again she woke up
And it happened again but this time she tried to run out her kitchen window with no hope.

It kept happening again and again. Till she realized maybe she should fight back so this time she grabbed a weapon they came in, she hid in her closet they looked everywhere. Then she jumped out and stabbed one it died so then the rest kept coming she killed one by one. But they kept coming.

"YOU CAN'T WIN!" The creatures stated.
"THAN I'LL SEE YOU IN HELL!" She yelled stabbing the last one.

"I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN" That was the creature's last word.

She was free at least she thought. She woke up again but this time no knocking and no creatures. She felt relaxed but wait...What did he mean he would see me again.

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Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org> Tue, Oct 29, 2024 at 1:57 PM
To: "Brister Valdez, Collyn" g>

Hi Collyn!
We need your age, grade, and a phone number in order to enter you into our contest.
Thanks!
[Quoted text hidden]

Brister Valdez, Collyn < Wed, Oct 30, 2024 at 12:15 PM
To: "Library, Security Public" <spl@wsd3.org>

im 13 grade 8
[Quoted text hidden]

Brister Valdez, Collyn < Wed, Oct 30, 2024 at 12:16 PM
To: "Library, Security Public" <spl@wsd3.org>

and my

[Quoted text hidden]

"Ahhhh help me" I screamed as I was being chased by this thing. I do not know what it was but it had devilish horns, shark sharp teeth, rough fur that blends in, and very strong muscles. It was chasing me and it was really fast so I knew it was going to get me so I had to think. That's it i will snap its ankles then hide. Let's do this, I said to hype myself up, I went in and (left right left ooooohhhhh ankles) I said as I was trying to figure out where to hide. I got it and I will hide in the bushes. It's tall so it will not find me. I leaped into the bushes and I don't think it saw me but I might be wrong. I was praying in the bushes that he would not see or find me, but it did. And when it did I was so scared and it just grabbed me and knocked me out, then when I woke up we were in a little dungeon. I can't lie, it was pretty scary in there, especially as i saw it looking at me just watching what i would do. but i just laid there directly on the old operating table that it put me on and waited for his next movement. Eventually it did move he got up and grabbed a knife and just started to sharpen it (screech screech) just over and over until it stopped, i was shaking as it walked towards me with the sharpened knife and slid it across my face i held as it pierced my cheek and then it stopped and threw the knife and left the dungeon. it went up some stairs and i was curious so i tried as hard as i could to free myself from those ropes but it was not enough i was already weakened by all of the torture he has put me through, but then i hear the door from up stairs open up and it walks down the stairs with another person and it does this about 3 more times. Then finally i broke free from the operating table but it busted through the door caring me all the way back down the stairs by the neck. and i just blacked out and that's the last thing i saw until i wound up in... the clouds it looked like, then i see this gate and a man who greets me into heaven. I don't know how i got here or why i'm here but please let me go back jesus: "my child you can not, you have been put into the afterlife" but i don't want to, i haven't fulfilled my life yet. "I'm sorry young one" noooooooooooo. And then i woke up after the craziest dream ever, therapist: dang thats a wild one, anyways times up so i will see you next session, and try not to have as bad of dreams.

Name: Aubrey Chittenden
Age/Grade: 12 in 7th grade
Address: [redacted]
Phone number: [redacted]
ZIP: 80911

One Cold and dark night I went out for a walk. I had just moved into this new area and wanted to explore. As I was wandering I saw an eerie forest with shadows of trees hanging over me as if in a nightmare. I could sense someone was watching me, I felt a hovering breath beating on the back of my neck. As I approached the forest the fog thickened, and I could only see a distant light.

Just then the moon burst out from behind the clouds, I saw a tall and ghost-like figure with great big glowing eyes, I blinked and it was gone. I followed the strong scent but it only led me to my dark and lonely cave. As I entered I stepped on something, the echo was as if a bone was crunching but when I looked down, it was only a twig. I would have never expected it after all those years, we had been such great friends. I walked in only to see my husband dead on the floor and the murderer standing beside him. How could she do this? She was my one true friend.

She spotted me and came running, I left and ran as fast as the wind there was no catching up to me… …Well that's what I thought. I ran through the misty cold, the fog grew thicker and soon I could no longer see, but I kept running. It had been hours I never looked back not once. My vision got clear again, and as I looked around I saw a new freshly grazed, and beautiful land. Crops and flowers were all around, there was no one in sight, I sighed I was finally safe. At least that's what I thought. There was a boom and then another. All I can remember is waking up with a throbbing headache. I looked around only to see an empty room with bars all around. When my vision cleared up I could see outside, but all I saw were monsters towering over me.

One stopped… …it said something I couldn't quite understand but I looked it in the eyes and I knew I was safe. Before I knew it the monster left. I felt my muscles relax and the throbbing stopped, I fell asleep. When I woke up the monster was back by this time I figured out they were the humans my parents told me about, but she wasn't a monster like she made me feel safe. She opened the cage and picked me up. I couldn't help but snuggle into her arms and hide. She held me as she walked. We walked for a while but by the time the sunset we were home? I had a bed and a tiny house all prepared for me. I ran inside and bounced around happily, I now had a second chance at life. I don't know what I did to deserve it but I was safe, finally safe.

Name: Isabela Smith
Age: 11
Phone #:
Address: 671
Teacher: Ms.Love
School: Watson Junior High
Grade: 6

Chapter 1

"The creature"

October 20, 1983, I got a call from an old couple saying they needed a group of detectives to come to their house. 9:30 pm we were on our way to their house. There were 5 of us in the car. 12:50 pm we get there and go knock on the door. The old woman opens the door. "Were the detectives ma'am, what is the problem?" I ask the other 4 in the car waiting. The old woman replies " We keep hearing claws scraping up in our attic but every time we go up there we see nothing but giant claw marks.". I nod and go back to our van to tell the others and we get out equipment and go up to the attic. We look around and see the claw marks all over. After a few hours of searching we didn't find anything. We got out sleeping bags and laid them out and went to sleep hoping to wake up to the claws against the wood.

3 am we wake up to the creatures claws against the wood, get up and look around but see nothing. The horrible sound keeps going as we try to find this creature. 30 minutes later the sound stops. We saw nothin but now we're missing someone from our group. We go back to sleep and get out of the house in the morning. I tell the couple that it's not safe to live in the house anymore.

Chapter 4

"Help..get me out of here"

October 30, 1983, I lay there and tried to call someone that will help me. No one picks up the phone. I crawl through vents to find a way to escape but just run into the shadow. I have been studying the haunted place and have found out that there are two shadows. 3 am and I've gotten scratched by one of the shadows. I find a bathroom and clean my wound and patch it up. I sit there for a few more minutes before going back out and try to find a safe place.

October 31, 1983, I've been running from the two creatures for hours. Everything hurts. I can barely run any more. I feel one of the shadows grab my injured leg and lift me up.

In the deep dark woods there was a noise, it sounded like people were fighting so Kordae ran as fast as he could, a few minutes into running he found a house.hw went in, Kordae hide under the bed, Kordae was quite for a few seconds then he heard someone or something come into the house all that Kordae can see was darkness coming from the moon which made it more scary.when Kordae came out from under the bed he look at the thing that was following him, he stood there in fear the creator was tall, had red red eyes, red teeth and had a shadow like body, Kordae ran but the thing kept following him Kordae sall l a crowbar on the floor and turned around to fight but the bad thing Kordae does not know how to fight so he died with blood on the ground. Mhhhh Kordae taste good once am done eating him i will move on with my next victim wite is that a car i better run oh no it's still coming at me well bye am died.

So Kordae and the creator both died that day so that's my story bye.

THE TALE OF THE LAKE

Once upon a time, a house was built over a cemetery, next a lake vast and wide was right next to the house. The children living there loved the lake, but Sara NEVER trusted the lake. She had a gut feeling that something was wrong with the lake.

One summer day the children were playing outside then this mysterious figure emerged from the lake with a wide yellow grin. Sara pulled the children back, protecting them. "What do you want?" Sara said with her arms out protecting the children. The figure didn't answer her, just stared with the same grin.

Sara wakes up in a sweat, she repeats "it was just a dream" with shaky hands she takes a sip of water with a sigh. She goes looking for the children, looking in each bedroom. All of them were safe, she still felt off. Something was missing…"wait, where is…sally?" she said, starting to panic. She runs around the house, searching for Sally, her sister. "SALLY!" she calls out over and over but no response.

Tears started to form in her eyes, her sister was missing. She runs outside, her feet touching the cold wet grass. Then she sees Sally's little teddy bear on the grass. "She couldn't have…nonono." she said running faster than ever to the lake. Then she sees a tall figure with the same smile holding Sally. "Looking for someone?" the figure says with a glitchy voice. "Let go of her." Sara said, seeing nothing but rage. The figure laughs "oh no im so scared" the figure said sarcastically. "I said LET GO OF HER" Sara tackles the

figure. "My, My, where are your manners?" the figure says pushing sarah off of him onto the sand. "GIVE ME MY SISTER BACK" she said dusting herself off. "Let's make a deal, bring me one of the other children and I will give you Sally deal, Sara?" Sara's eyes widened, how did he know her name? Sally looks at the figure "or we could play a game?" Sara says knowing what game. "Oh I love games!" says the figure.

"Let's play tag. If you tag me you get to keep my sister but if I make it to the house in time you give me my sister and leave us alone." The figure nods and Sara starts running holding a stick. The figure starts chasing her, and as soon as he gets close Sara drops the stick, tripping the figure. Sara runs back and grabs her sister and runs and hides in a bush near a tree. Breathing scarcely as she hears the figures footsteps one by one. She counted in her head grasping a rock "one,two,one,two". She gets the courage. "THREE" she says, chucking the rock at the figure's head knocking them out.

She runs home holding her sister. She opens the door, bleeding from the nose. She places Sally in the bed. She wipes her nose "Man,how long has my nose been bleeding". She walks to the bathroom and bandages up her nose when she looks in the mirror she sees the figure and then she wipes her eyes. The figure disappears. "I need to go to bed." She locks the door and windows. She lays in bed.

It has been 10 years since this incident and yet the figure at the lake hasn't been solved. Many rumors have surfaced but there was no confirmed theory. Sara is 22 and has never told her parents. They remember the

incident like it was yesterday. Sara still hears whispers but it wasn't the figure…right?

The Wendigo by:Pryce

One day Timmy and Billy(brothers) were going trick or treating, they were collecting candy house by house until they saw it, the haunted house at the top of the hill. The 2 childrens looked at each other then walked up the hill as they got closer Timmy wanted to chicken out but Billy convinced him to keep climbing the hill until they were there. When they had finally got to the top of the hill they had entered this said haunted house to see, no one, to their surprise their was absolutely no one so they started exploring the haunted house until 8:00 pm. When they had started walking out the door it had closed right there down the hallway and as they were wondering what happened they started to see a demonic figure rise from the ground. This figure was that of a human goat hybrid, as it started to rise from the ground it let out a burning agonizing scream of pain as the 2 kids ran in terror. The 2 kept on running till they hit a dead end but they could hear the creatures footsteps as they were thinking of what to do, when all of a sudden it had appeared right there in front of them rising from the ground once more. They had planned to dodge it which had successfully worked in their favor as they managed to get around it right before it started to chase them down and when they headed for the door the hallway felt infinite. It had felt like it was an infinitely extending hallway until it stopped and they reached the door, when they tried to open it, it was unlocked so they opened it and slammed the door shut behind them. Bam!!,Bang!!,Bam!!. They had heard sounds coming from the door but didn't mind it much but when they turned around there was nothing but a dark and eerie forest around them which confused them. They had run around and around till they eventually escaped the forest and gone home, but when they had got back home they noticed nothing was there and they felt like they were being melted like ice cream in the hot sun, they started realizing that all of this was a illusion and they were actually in the belly of the beast and waiting to be digested. The creature they were being digested by was known as a wendigo(A creature born from the cannibalism of a human,or being in contact with them for too long.) They had started coming up with a plan to dig a way out, so they did, which worked and they had started heading home to see that it was 6:00 am and they had been there for 10 hours. The thing is though they didn't feel tired at all, so when they got home their family had been worried sick about them all night long, they had told their story but no one believed them like usual so therefore they checked out the haunted house to no avail. They went back home and were sent to school just to be wandering around cause there's no one there. They kept wandering around looking for people when they turned the corner to see a figure at the end of the hallway twitching its head back and forth as it sang while walking down the hallways. The creature was calling out their names as it walked before they noticed though it started sprinting towards them carrying a cleaver in its hand as it sprinted at them. The 2 boys began running as everything around them began to fall on the ground and as the creature got closer a chunk of the wall fell down stopping the creature, but it won't hold for long (totally not foreshadowing)... They realized that the creature had been stuck where it was so they took a break in a room at a distant hallway across the building. They heard the wall that fell begin breaking just for it to shatter into 100's of pieces as the wall broke the creature looked different taking on the form of a… WENDIGO!!! The creature chasing them was the wendigo all this time as for little did they know they were long gone, but little did they know all of this just,just so happened to be a bad dream on the night before halloween, or was it a foreshadowing of the future.

Me and my friends decided to go to a tunnel a couple of miles away, we rode our bikes so it wasn't too difficult but we decided to go in the evening. We got to the tunnel and realized it was bigger than we thought. Then my friend said "So, what are you waiting for? Are we gonna go in? I quickly said yes as I walked in the lead to show I wasn't scared. However the truth was, I was terrified but I had to act tough. We made it about 2 miles deep when we heard scratching and humming, we got scared and we sat down for a moment with the light down the tunnel. My friend said suddenly "What… was that?" I said that I didn't know and we continued down the tunnel. A few minutes later we came up to a clearing where we saw a very dark figure..with dark red glowing eyes a- and a smile like no other something you don't just forget about. We then noticed a machete in their hand and we ran. I was the second slowest one but it was just three of us so one of us sprinted and got out of the tunnel rather quickly behind me I heard my friend scream and then I heard a thud and one final gut-wrenching scream! I ran and I ran faster than I ever ran before when suddenly out of nowhere the footsteps behind me grew louder and louder and then. I ran out of breath and my chest felt heavy. As the footsteps got closer the tension grew and suddenly I got tackled and I felt myself get stabbed but I couldn't let that be the end of my story so I grabbed the machete and I chucked it away but not before hacking it into their shoulder. They then screamed and I ran and ran until I got out of the tunnel. My friend had already called the police and they searched but found only the bloody machete!

Ten minutes later while driving to the hospital in the ambulance out the window I saw it or them or whatever and it was just smiling with that same smile and I screamed and they thought I was hallucinating but I swore that I saw it so one of the people went out and left the door open and I said not to but he did anyway and he got killed right in front of us so I screamed drive and the guy driving floored it and I saw the guy running after us and we got away to the hospital and I got taken to the emergency room and they fixed me up and right when I was about to leave we heard sirens and the intercom saying "lockdown this is not a drill get to a safe room or exit the building when safe" on repeat in a monotone voice. So the doctor took me to a safe room and I wondered if it was that thing so I asked about it and the guy looked at the cameras and IT WAS he was holding the same bloody machete so I said "I need to get out of here" and the doctor said "NO IT DOESN'T KNOW WE ARE HERE SO WE ARE STAYING" I then said "look at the camera" and he looked and saw the thing pointing right at the door we were in as if it could smell us! I ran out the door leaving the doctor because I wanted out I ran I ran I ran and he caught me I looked at it and it was on top of me holding that same machete so I kicked it and I ran again but this time towards an elevator and I got to the elevator and found a weapon so i went back to the floor it was on and it was… gone? It then jumped out of nowhere and tackled me I bashed it with my weapon and finally killed it before it killed me but I got sent to jail.

THE END…

It was late at night in the middle of the forest there was a cabin built in the mists of the fog. It was hard to see but Alfalfa had known that he shouldn't be here and he had always shown a liking to random things. So he went inside the cabin and had the cabin weird. It was like a never ending place that he could never get out of. He was stuck, he could hear his friends calling his name but it didn't sound like what they used to. It wasn't his friends and it kept getting closer and closer until it was right in his ears. He couldn't think it was like he had been in there just for a moment. He wanted out. He tried his best to get out but he couldn't. He tried banging on the walls, nothing his hands hurt but he knew whatever it was it wasn't his friends in that forest. BANG BANG BANG, he couldn't break through. The walls were as if they were concrete they couldnt and wouldnt break he tried his best. He was starting to break the walls he could see a light. He started to break through more and more until he saw it was something indescribable, It was as if it was a man but deformed in weird ways it was like it was transforming into something. He kept trying and trying and more of the figure stood until it disappeared and it was gone. He had escaped but where had the monster gone. He soon ran out of the forest and never came back, never wanting to go back but sooner or later he knew he had to go back. But wanting to know what that creature was he had to turn back. So he went back into the forest and started his search going far and vast until he saw it. So he started to approach it, getting closer and closer. His ears started ringing but he went closer. And then it stopped the monster. It was dead, it was so weird he knew it was alive when he was approaching it. He looked at its face; he didn't know what it was; he had only seen its side view but all there was was eyes. They had all been staring at him, it was weird he had thought that it wouldn't be just staring at him. He was then on a ship that had to be at least 50 meters long. He looked off to the side of the ship and a giant wave of water hit him in the face. A pirate tapped him on the shoulder he had looked to be the captain. He had asked him how he had gone onto the ship when all of a sudden a giant tentacle had reached out of the water and grabbed the captain bringing him under the water. Alfalfa had looked at this and he was wondering what that monster was. But then the tentacle came back and grabbed him. He tried to get out but he couldn't. It brought him under water until he was in a

different place. He was still very wet but he was far away from the ocean. He was by far very happy that he never died and that he was still alive after these events. He was finally free from this weird cursed place. He was finally safe and he went home feeling safe at last but there was still something watching from afar that he never knew…

There was a man that always walked by himself and always got caught stalking people. This man would love to go into the forest and sneak up on this same old log cabin. Whenever he gets to the log cabin he counts how many people are inside. The thing that was different about this man wasn't that he was mentally unstable It was that he wasn't born with vocal cords. He doesn't know why but his body just naturally knows how to be a serial killer. Whenever he sneaks up on his victims his body just starts to work by itself and starts just flat out killing. He himself always thinks "I want to be a normal person, with a normal family but I can't have that." "I wish my mother and father never abandoned me in the woods by myself. It changed me. It changed how I looked at the world and how I felt about the world." This man knew there was something bigger in life for him. But he didn't know what it was yet. He thought to himself "Why am I like this" "Why do I do this horrific stuff to people" "Why do people think I am the scariest thing they have ever seen." "Why does this comfort me so much?" He went up to the door and to his surprise the door was wide open. He wasn't planning on murdering anyone but he can't resist with a wide open door and a clear vision of the kitchen knives. Killing helps him think that he is worth something. He walked through the house but as soon as he walked in the floorboard creaked under his feet. Then I tried to run and grab a knife but didn't get there in time before a woman was standing on the stairs. Him and the lady were just staring at each other standing still. Then she yelled at him to leave her house and that she wasn't scared of him. She started running upstairs but realized that she was alone in a house with a serial killer. He was a pretty ugly looking killer too. She locked herself in a room. She started dialing 9-1-1. When the officer picked up the lady said "THERE IS A MAN IN MY HOUSE HE HAS A KNIFE" The man started to kick down the door while the lady was talking to the officer. He got the door down and started slowly walking towards the woman like Michael myers. But right when he grabbed her the phone and no one knows if she ever got killed. Since there were no blood stains on the floor or walls. The killer was walking and saw that more people were moving into the old cabin. He got upset and thought "WHY DOES EVERYONE TRY TO TAKE MY HOME. IT'S NOT FAIR I WAS THERE FIRST, IT'S MINE." He walked up to the house, knocked on the door and just stared at them. He eventually left after they closed the door on him. The killer was so angry but when thinks of it he can't remember why he claims it is his. Or why he thinks he was there first. One night he was sitting in someone's house eating and drinking their stuff. He was just thinking. Then It all came to him when he realized that his parents abandoned him in the forest. He found the log cabin at a young age and just

claimed it as his. This guy has had so many traumatic experiences in life especially when he got abandoned by people he loves and other people he could make friends with.

Scary Story Thing

When you think of the word scary what comes to your mind. Most people would probably think about ghosts, or vampires, even zombies, but by far nothing is more scary than what I experienced last fall. Our story starts off in some woods, not any ordinary woods. No, these were the woods home to the abandoned mansion. The mansion was rumored to be owned by a psycho before he mysteriously vanished. But these rumors were nothing scary to me and I decided , being the dumb person I am, to go explore these woods and find what is hiding there. I decided to bring my friend Ben. We eventually got to the mansion and we walked up the steps. The stairs were worn down and creaked with every step. We reached the door and I reached for the door. I was about to turn the knob when the door swung open. We walked into the house and I felt a chill run down my back. I looked around at the surroundings. There were cobwebs and broken furniture laying around everywhere. Up ahead there was a stairwell that led up to the second floor. I walked to the stairwell and began my climb. At the top of the stairwell I immediately heard something scramble across the floor. I was starting to regret this but I then thought to myself it's probably just a rat or something. I stepped onto the second floor and I heard a crash from a room to the right. I immediately started walking towards out of panic i asked “Hello? Is anyone there?” No response. I started to walk away out of fear. I heard a scrambling sound behind me and that's when I decided to start running. I looked back and there was nothing to be seen. Just as I thought I was fine I heard footsteps behind me. My heart dropped. I ran to the stairs and I was walking down them. Then my foot fell through the stairs. I was stuck and there was no sign of my foot being free anytime soon. I heard footsteps coming down the stairs. I catched a quick glimpse of the creature. It was something that resembled a human. It was massive. The creature was dark black and there were no features that I could see. My heart is racing, I tug at my foot hoping for it to come unstuck. More footsteps. The creature was right above me. I tugged and tugged. I grabbed my phone and turned on the flashlight. The creature made some shrieks and fell backwards. I twisted and tugged on my foot one last time and it finally came loose. I sprinted down the stairs and ran towards the door. The door slammed shut. I turned the knob but it was jammed. The creature started walking towards me. I thought of an idea. I threw something to distract the creature and it worked. I bolted in the opposite direction and I saw two rooms I could go in. I decided to go to the farthest one. I grabbed my phone and began to dial 911. My phone was at 2% but I still tried to call the police. I had no service. I spammed the button but nothing happened. My phone then died. I was scared because I literally had no idea where to go and this mansion was haunted and was hard to see in it because of how there was no lighting. I looked for a hiding spot, the room I walked into seemed to be a room for someone. The walls were filled with ripped pictures. I found a closet and I just thought I had to hide. It was a spot where he wouldn't look. But what I wasn't expecting was that the closet was filled with clowns. They were just statues but when I closed the closet I felt a hand on my shoulder. I screamed but nothing came out. I felt helpless and scared. I tried to open the closet door and escape. It terrified me when the closet door jammed. I was thinking to myself “Oh i'm definitely cooked”. I thought maybe I could escape, so I tried the door one more time. I felt the knob twist and nothing happened. I started to hear some goofy clown music. Some lights turned on then I realized I was being brought somewhere. I tried to resist it but they overpowered me. I was put in some weird mirror room. I walked forward and hit the mirror. The lights started to slowly dim and there were snakes and spiders everywhere on the ground. I freaked out and I started to try to finish the maze as fast as I could. I couldn't keep

up. I hit the miroirs once again. I thought I saw the exit. I ran towards it and smacked into the mirror. I fell down and the snakes and spiders swarmed me. I felt the snake's teeth clamp into my legs. I stood up and brushed off most of them. I started to feel dizzy. I saw blood run down my legs. I found the exit eventually and walked out. I was so relieved when I was back in the forest again. I looked back and saw the mansion. I ran through the forest and looked back and saw that black creature again. I instantly felt like I would never escape this. When nothing could get worse I fell into a massive hole I slipped and fell. I closed my eyes. When I felt a hot breath on my face and my eyes immediately opened. The black creature was staring at me with these red eyes. It reached for me. My heart was racing i was trying to get out of the way. I woke up. I thought to myself “Was this really all just a dream?” I took a minute to calm myself down. I looked out my window and I saw something I can never unsee. All i saw was a pair of red eyes…

A NIGHTMARE NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN

(GORE WARNING)

by:James Martin

I remember my first sleep paralysis. It happened so long ago, so long ago. I was sleeping so peacefully until I was woken up by a strange noise, but of course as a young child I thought it was my parents being loud like they always are at night. So I peeked my head out of my door to say hi but to my surprise, no one, nothing was there. A little creeped out, I went back to bed. Later on that same night I heard the same noise, so I did the same thing, still nothing was there, just a hallway. I went back to bed only to realize when I looked back, there was something standing in my doorway. I stood still hoping the monster wouldn't see me, I felt my heart pounding out of my chest, I tried to scream and shout but it was like there was no air to let me scream. I couldn't move, I couldn't scream! I remember what it looked like too, a green jacket torn up with scratches all over its body. Green eyes staring into my soul. Teeth as sharp as razor blades ready to tear open anything or anyone it needed. Blue pants seemingly untouched. Claws that looked like they were growing out of its skin, it was disgusting! I remember the monster creaking closer until the monster started running towards me. I screeched! The monster jumped and landed on me tearing me open with their sharp teeth and claws! I couldn't move, I couldn't breathe. All I could do was cry and try to fight for my life as the monster tore me open. The pain was unimaginable, I tried to call for my parents but the words didn't come out, and I slowly faded into the unknown world of the afterlife. Then I woke up! I could breathe, I could move! I checked my body and when I looked, my body was normal, no blood, no pain and no chunks of flesh missing from my body. I had a sigh of relief. All the pain, all the screeching! It was all in my head.

THE END

Witch in the Old Cabin

There is said to be a cabin in the woods that has a witch living in it said to give candy on halloween.But there is a catch If most of the time the kids get Kidnaped if the witch thinks of them as rude.When the witch from the cabin kidnaps a child there is a loud bang and rumble.The old cabin is always out in the woods ready for the first target to get tricked.

It is a late halloween night at 9:00pm and Marshall, Thomas , and Erin all have their bags filled to the brim with candy and other treats. Thomas: 'sighs' Halloween is so boring, It's all the same every year we go to houses that try to be scary but get barely any thrill from it.Erin: i agree with you. Marchell: Well, I think the houses are pretty scary.Thomas: you know there is a house out in the woods that is said to be haunted with a witch. Erin: Wait, really you're not joking. Erin: Well it's probably just someone pretending to be the witch.Thomas: no this is a real witch, and legend has it that if she thinks of someone as rude she will kidnap them and when she has kidnaped them there is a huge boom and rumble underground. Erin:Well, what are we waiting for? Let's go. Marchell: Guys, I don't think we should do this. Erin: Come on, scaredy cat.

They walk out to the eerie woods where the old cabin lies. The cabin is old and grimy, windows completely blacked by smoke and dust. They hear sinister laughs from the inside, and screeching sounds on the walls. They ring the doorbell.Then an old creepy woman opens the door, But before even looking at the candy they examine her house, which is old creepy and gives a feeling of loneliness since it is so quiet. Marchell: Guys, I really think we should return back. The witch feeling a little annoyed and frustrated now just sits there and looks at them while Thomas begins to back up.Witch: Now don't be scared, come get some candy, All you need to do is come a little closer.They sit there quiet with just a clock ticking as she looks at them with a stare of silence.Witch: i'm tired of this. The witch lashes out at all of the kids, and the kids all start running as the demented witch chases after them with a full sprint. Erin struggles to keep up with the other kids and starts to fall behind. Erin can feel the witch approaching him as the crackle of the witch gets louder and louder behind him. Erin: help help. He feels like he can't even be heard any more. Then he gets touched by a wrinkly dry long nailed hand.Thomas and Marshall hear the screams and cries from a far.Thomas and marchell just sit there in fright not knowing what to do, they just want to go home and let this all end. But they are lost and they have a feeling that something really bad is going to happen to Erin. Thomas tries to call the police but there is no signal. They are now just sitting there freaking out, but then they see the old witch jump from a tree on to Thomas. Marshall and Thomas try to fight her off but her long nails scratch marchell making him run away.

Now Thomas is all alone fighting for his life. He feels defenseless and now all there is are screams and yells for help as marchell is stuck and lost all alone trying to find his way back home for help.

It was a dark night; lamp lights were shining on the pavement. No cars were on the black and yellow streets. Everybody else was sound asleep, except for two teenage girls.
"Oh my gosh and then what happened?" Kate said laughing.
"And then he fell into the fountain, everybody was staring at him! I found it hilarious but he was totally embarrassed!" Penny said. The girls took a pause from talking to let out their gigglish laughter.
"On a different topic, I really need to get a new Halloween costume!" Kate siad
"Can't you just use the one from last year? It was really cool and super realistic!" Penny replied
"I mean, I guess, it's just… really torn up…"Kate said.
"Hmm…Oh! Maybe we can have matching outfits like we did two years ago with April… I hope they find her soon," Penny said.
"Ya, I guess, but if I'm being honest I'm glad she's gone," Kate said
"W-Why would you say that? She's our best friend!?" Penny said
"Sure she was…" Kate replied angrily.
They walked for a bit, not talking to each other. Penny was staring at the ground, fiddling with her hands. She was so confused, how could Kate say that about April! It didn't make any sense because they were best friends! But after what April did…Penny shook her head, she didn't want to think about that memory anymore. She looked over at Kate, she looked upset. Maybe I should ask if she's doing alright.
"Hey are you.." before she could even finish her sentence Kate cut her off.
"Okay, well it's been fun hanging out but I gotta go. I promised my mom I would be home before midnight." said Kate.
"Oh ok…Bye," Penny said.
"Bye!" Kate replied.
They kept waving at each other until Kate was two lamplights away. Penny was feeling a bit thirsty so she decided to go to the convenience store. She walked and walked for what seemed like hours.The convenience store was only a little ways away, she just had to turn a corner. Suddenly she heard a loud ear piercing scream. She backed away as quickly as she could…but something stopped her. She slowly turned her head upwards, staring back at her was a dark figure with a wide opened smile. The creature started giggling, Penny felt a sharp pain in her back. Before it could go any further…she ran away. She ran as far as her legs could take her. Penny was out of breath, her feet and legs were starting to get sore; she glanced behind her and saw a trail of red liquid.
In the corner of her eye, Penny saw something. It wasn't a light post and it wasn't another person….no,it couldn't have been…. most of the people in Lutsberg were asleep. So the only thing it could be was….
Suddenly the thing in the shadows called out her name. Penny's face lit up with hope, it sounded like Kate.
"Kate! I-I'm so glad to see you, I-I really need your help… I think I got stabbed," Penny said.
"Oh no! Are you okay?!" Kate said.
"Well, no," Penny replied
"Oh…Well, the hospital is only a few blocks away. I'm sure the workers could patch you up! Here, let me help you get up," Kate said.

Kate walked closer and closer to Penny. As she got closer to Penny, something seemed off…not quite right. Kate's legs weren't moving like they were supposed to; her arms were contorting in a way that should not be possible for the human body. Red and black goo were pouring from her face. Kate's eyes were not her eyes, they belonged to someone else…April. Kate started to giggle. Her walk turned into a jog, then turned into a run. She was still far away, but sharp red tentacles were bursting from the back of Kate's body. They moved so quickly Penny could barely dodge the tenticles. One of them pierced her leg. Penny tried to pull it out, but it was glued to the concrete. She had nothing to cut the tentacle but there was an old can of peas by her. She threw it at the creature, then bit the tentacle! It screamed loud, it sounded like the body's throat was filling up with blood. It quickly retracted the tentacle, allowing Penny to escape.

So many thoughts were going through her head. Was that an illusion or did this creature really use her friend as some sort of skin suit? Would she be able to get out of this alive? Did she lose too much blood? But most importantly, did this thing kill April? Liquid trickled down Penny's face… it was blood. Her eyes looked up. A red tentacle had pierced through her forehead. The creature was staring at her. It was staring at her with that same stupid wide opened smile. Penny tried to use her last bit of strength to escape like she did before but it was no use. There was too much blood lost, she would die soon. The only thing Penny thought was, "Why them, why her friends?" Her eyes slowly closed as she muttered her last breath. The creature giggled and scooped out her eyes one by one. Soon, it will have a new costume for Hallwoeen…

Name: Mariah Owens
Address:
Phone
I am 13 years old and in 7th grade!

The Dollmaker's Muse

By: Mariah Owens

Eileen and Teddy were a match made by Cupid himself. An inseparable couple, and socially acceptable by everyone and their mothers. Eileen, a precise dollmaker. And her husband, Teddy, a professional surgeon. At least, he was. Maybe it was the teasing messages between him and his co-worker that fueled Eileen with pure anger. Or maybe it was the nights he had stayed out then came home stumbling to the couch in a haze. Like this night in particular.

Eileen knew exactly where he was staying. Had he even been working at all? This night was Eileen's breaking point. She tried to see if he would stay loyal, she tried to be patient. Eileen was as steady as her hands and as caring as she was with her pretty dolls. She didn't want poor Teddy to choose the life of staying with that homewrecker, Glenn. No, she loved him too much. She had only learned her name because of the night Teddy slipped up and called her that.

Maybe she was delusional to think that it was just his drunken state that made him go off with her. Maybe she was just a little psychotic to think that maybe he would actually stay with

her one night. Or maybe she had just forgotten her pills that made her so calm on days like this.

"You're being silly, Eileen. I was working!" Teddy groans, slumping on the couch. He lazily throwed his hand up, rolling his eyes.

"I know you were with her! Why don't you just tell me the truth, Teddy! I can help you. I can help you fix this mistake!" Eileen's legs shake, she wasn't like herself today. Not after through his phone that he had left at home.

No, not after seeing all the messages. She was angry, but she was trying to be patient. They were meant for each other, she didn't want him to walk out.

"God... I'm tired of this Eileen!" Teddy pushes himself up, bumping Eileen's shoulder as he moves past her. "You're so-crazy!" Teddy bumps against the wall as he walks over to the basement stairs.

"Teddy- What are you doing?" Eileen quickly walks over to him, but he's already going down the stairs. Down where she kept all her prized possessions. Her dolls.

Teddy makes it down the stairs without falling, surprisingly.

"You spend all your time on these stupid dolls! You don't even love me anymore. You are just so focused on your stupid hobby that doesn't even make us any money!" Teddy strides over to her working bench. A new doll that she was working on.

Teddy slams his hands on the table and with one swift movement, he knocks down all supplies she set up. The doll's head rolls across the floor, its soft limbs dropping down.

"Teddy, that was for you!" Eileen squeals, running to him and grabbing his arms to stop him.

"Get off of me!" Teddy shoves Eileen to the floor, looking down at her with pure hatred.

There was no love in his eyes anymore. Not the same look he had a year ago when they got married. That doll was supposed to be for their anniversary. Their first anniversary. Oh how those blissful years had passed by into this mess. The blissful years that Eileen just wasn't ready to let go of. Not yet, and not ever. Teddy was made for her, and she was made for him. At least, that's how Eileen thought of it. Even in this exact moment, she saw her husband. And not a man to be fearful of. Eileen crawls to her tray of tools across from Teddy.

Teddy becomes more aggressive, throwing her dolls to the floor, each one he threw down with its head ripped off. The fluff inside came out like guts. Teddy walks over to her cabinet of dolls. Throwing the cabinet doors opens.

"All these dolls. These don't do anything for us! You always think- You always think these things have feelings! Dolls can't speak, Eileen! These things can't even walk" Teddy's voice becomes louder, echoing.

Teddy tosses more dolls down, kicking them away. He's breathing heavily. He's stumbling as he walks. Teddy slugs

against the cabinet. He's getting dizzy. Having been out all night starts to take a toll on him. Teddy turns to face Eileen. Eileen, his sweet and giving wife that he had just thrown to the floor.

THWACK!

Teddy falls to the ground. His head thumped on the floor. Eileen gently kicks him. She needed him asleep, she needed him calm. At least… Just for now. After the big tantrum he had, nothing would replace the broken dolls. All of the equipment went to waste. But it didn't matter. None of that mattered. He was her muse. He was the most important of them all. And now all she had to do was preserve him. To keep him with her forever. He was going to be her biggest project ever.

— —

Maybe if Teddy didn't yell so much Eileen wouldn't have to be doing what she was doing right now. Maybe if Teddy didn't have such an advantage of his legs he'd still have them at this very moment. He was a runner after all. Always running in and out the house to go see Glenn. Maybe if he didn't push her off him earlier his hands would be untied. Eileen couldn't see what he possibly saw in her. But, it doesn't matter now. Nothing did.

Eileen slaps his tongue down on her tray. It was like cutting through rubber. With just a kitchen knife, she felt like she was sawing through that thick rubber forever. Eileen must've hit him

too hard. Or maybe it was the numbing. Since Teddy always had different kinds of tools on him, it made this process so much easier. The numbing really did a lot. He was still fast asleep... Just like the little baby he was. He would have to wake up sometime soon. He would be happy to see how well she stitched up his legs and wrapped it up. She learned from him after all. To Eileen, he was the most talented surgeon ever. At least... If he was even still a surgeon.

Blood oozed out of his mouth as Eileen tried her best to wipe it off. The waterfall of crimson red liquid seemed to never stop though. His head didn't even stay straight up!

Eileen gently pats his cheek, trying to wake him up. Blood stained his clothes. His head bled from his harsh fall. It just added another touch to this process though. A more realistic one of course.

Eileen pats him again. Then, she thinks... Maybe he would be a little frightened to see his legs gone. Eileen drapes a blanket over his lap. Eileen pats his cheek once more, blowing on his face.

Then, Teddy slowly starts to stir up. He groans, his head limping downwards. Eileen pushes his chin up to look at her. He looked disheveled and pale. His eyes address nothing but Eileen's crazy look on her face. She looked manic. Teddy starts to come to his senses. To the blood on his mouth. To the blood on her clothes. To the tools on the tray. A saw, a scalpel, a dirty kitchen knife, a stuffing tool. Teddy gurgles on the blood in his mouth, moving his head around frantically. He twists and turns. Just then, he feels a missing part of him. *Three* missing parts. The

blanket slips off his lap before Eileen tries to catch it. He sees it. His legs. Or, what was supposed to be his legs. Now just his wrapped up thighs. Just as he tries to speak, blood spits out his mouth. Teddy's breaths become more rapid. He whimpers, rocking back and forth.

Eileen holds him steady. She didn't want her thumb-like husband to tip over and roll around. She did try to leave as much as him as possible. She only took his legs and tongue. They were no use to him anymore.

"Teddy... I know what it looks like. This looks bad for you doesn't it? It's okay though. I'm going to take care of you." Eileen smiles, slowly bending down and grabbing one of the smashed dolls on the floor. It was the one she was working on. "Look Teddy. You're going to be like him." Eileen shakes the broken doll by its arms.

Teddy sobs out. His wails splattering the blood in his mouth on Eileen's face and bright blonde hair.

"I know Teddy. I knew you might be sad about your tongue... And legs. But, dolls don't talk. They don't walk either, hun." Eileen sighs. She hated the sad look in his eyes. "I'm gonna start now." Eileen told him, not asking if he wanted to or not. This was going to be good for him.

Suddenly, Eileen shoves her thumbs into his eyes. Teddy squirms, moans, attempts to scream. Eileen's breaths are heavy as she pushes them out like a pimple. This way, she shouldn't be distracted by his hazel eyes. Eileen uses her hemostat to cut off

the string that kept the eye attached to him. He didn't need his sight anyway. Dolls can't see. That's why they have buttons in their eyes. Teddy seems to stop squirming. It didn't matter if he was dead or not. No, not anymore. He had life as a doll. As her muse.

Eileen grabs the biggest buttons she had. The biggest maroon buttons. It was going to be hard to sew them in. She was just lucky that Teddy brought her a stitching kit. The ones they've got at the hospital he worked at. They went through her dolls perfectly. But then again, her dolls were much softer filled then his hard shelled head. She'd find a way anyway.

Eileen's sewing is sloppy. But the eyes stick on. That's all that matters. Now she knew for sure he was gone. He wasn't breathing anymore. So, she untied him. She let his hands go limp as she set him back against the wall. Maybe this wasn't her prettiest project. It definitely wasn't her easiest. And maybe this was her end. But she hadn't done what she always did first.

Eileen grabs her stuffing tool and some cotton. All her patience with him. All her anger welled up. Then, just like a machine. She started to shove wool down his throat. Jabbing the stuffing tool to push it down. Unlike gutting an animal, she was just stuffing him up. If only she had done this before. Maybe he would be softer, sweeter. Like her dolls. The only things that gave her happiness. He would now be just like one. The only thing to bring her happiness on her worse days.

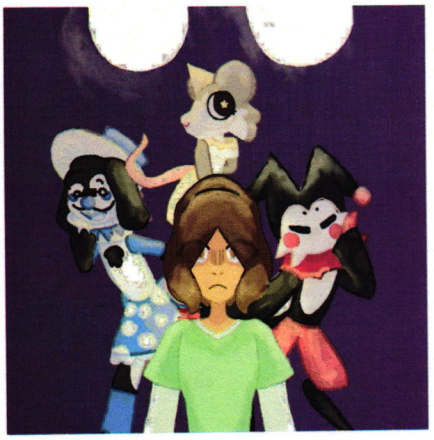
Eileen throws down her stuffing tool. She grabs a needle and some string. Poking through the top of his chapped lips, then his bottom. Shaky hands, heavy breathing. Up and down. Pulling his mouth shut and cutting off the extra string. Eileen gently sets him down the table. For once, he was silent. And forever… He would be her muse.

Circus

Lava chocolate cake is moms favorite

ok?

It is recommended to read one chapter per day



Cover so far

Epilogue

Rose is a 12-year-old girl who was mistreated by her parents, stopping her from going or getting stuff she wanted or needed. When she needed or wanted something it was her little sister, Blix, who always brought attention to them.

“Mom, Dad,… can Rose get this, please she’s wanted it for years now?…”

It was odd how they only noticed when Blix pointed it out, but when Rose asks them they say one simple word “No…”

Chapter 1 “For The Better”

Rose had always dreamed of visiting what she considered the most spectacular carnival in existence, The Fountain Star Carnival. The carnival boasted delightful mascots and thrilling games. She had visited the carnival once when she was 8 and had always yearned to return. Her younger sister Blix also adored the carnival.

Finally, their parents took them there. The two sisters were overjoyed and immediately immersed themselves in the festivities, reveling in the games and enjoying the various attractions. As they became engrossed in a game, they suddenly realized it was late. They attempted to retrace their steps to find the exit but couldn't find it, and slowly the realization sank in that they were lost.

Panic began to set in as the two realized they didn't know where they were.

"Where are we!?!" Blix cried out in fear.

Rose quickly scanned their surroundings and spotted a staff-only door. "Maybe if we go in there, we can ask someone for help," Rose said to Blix, trying to calm her down.

Blix followed Rose's gaze and saw a light blue door.

Hurriedly, they made their way to the staff-only door, cautiously opening it to find about seven men in a dimly lit room engaged in what seemed to be an important conversation about a hidden spot in the carnival, describing it as a rundown circus. The men were taken by surprise as they noticed the girls and fumbled over each other to grab them, locking them in a dark room beneath the carnival.

Chapter 2 "The Start of the Horror"

It was dusty and dark. The sisters were about to hit the door they came in from trying to break out but found a handmade carnival pamphlet. They struggled to read it in the dark but managed to read the words,

"The Fountain Circus is the best in the land with the animatronic characters on the hit but kids are scared of the fuzzy friends so the circus stopped making them and made costumes instead it's still a big hit today now the kids are having fun seeing the tricks. The beloved characters will love to see you join the fun. That's what they used to say, now it's a live rat trap. If you are reading this I am too late but just don't get caught by the "fuzzy friends" and you might - the rest is messed up…"

Rose said worryingly while Blix was trying to bust out

Rose was still brainstorming how to get out before they heard something behind them. It was the dog mascot from the more clown-like dog mascot that knocked them both out.

When Rose came up her sister Blix was gone. Rose was scared and breathing harshly was that thing not human why where how she think these words over and over again until heard the dog again and hid under a cloth she listened to her sister "Let go of me!!! leave me alone!!!"

she heard a loud beep and Blix crying then a new voice "YOU DON'T DESERVE TO BE WITH HER TAKING HER IDENTITY THEY LOVE YOU DONT THEY" The dog seemed to be talking about Blix "Leave me alone!!!" she pleaded

the room fell silent. The only thing heard was Blix's breathing. Then there was a scream and the crying stopped "All is fine now" the animatronic said grabbing Rose was this thing insane? Your sister is probably not ok because of it or was she? Rose was panicking "What did you do with my sister?!" the animatronic looked confused "She was taking your parent's love from you! I thought you didn't want her taking it from you it's obvious you're jealous" Rose started to cry "You- you what did you do with her"

The animatronic simply held Rose in her arms and went to the locked door that trapped them down there and proceeded to LIGHT A BOMB AND THREW IT??!! (What the Looney Toons?)into the room. The bomb detonated "BOOM!! HAHAHA!!" This creature is crazy. (You think?)

Rose got out of the thing's claws and rushed out the door but there wasn't the carnival anymore it was the stage and Rose was on it and the dog disappeared "What the" The sound of speakers turning on flooded the room then Rose heard a noise "Welcome to the circus!! This is Rose a new member" Rose was confused "Huh!" the world was a big circus tent "and are favored fuzzy dog friend Bel-" Rose blacked out and boom she was home she ran out of her bedroom to downstairs and saw her parents worrying "will we find her is she ok" her mother was looking for Blix it all wasn't a dream most likely and the dog thing is a problem the parents where the ones that left us there it's there fault all this happened they must have gone on a date or something leaving us unsupervised. Rose started to wash her clothes having this all in her head. She went to my room and drew Blix but she wasn't crying.

She was wondering what happened under the carnival and why was the place destroyed was the dog AI or something or did it normally get asked things like this? The school allowed me to stay home for 2 weeks since she lost a loved one the longer Rose stayed home the more concerned she was.

She noticed her mother and father showed more attention to her unlike when her sister was around she finally noticed that her parents didn't care about her or her sister. Next to the picture of her sister, she drew the animatronic named Bella yes the dog has been one of the weirdest things that has happened she doesn't know where it came from but it was a problem immediately a tear fell her face "..."

she covered her face with the picture crying and whimpering behind it her parents heard her and rushed to her room "Rose?" Rose didn't want to talk to her parents.

Still, she felt like she wanted to bring attention to what tribal parents they are "Do you not notice how ignorant you guys are? Now that Blix is gone you want to interact with me NOW!? Really!" the parents seemed to be confused on what Rose was talking about "once she was born all

attention was on her do you know how frustrating that is like I was just another thing you had to bring along when I got that 100 dollar prize it was all for you but no you worshiped Blix more for ~trying or whatever I have almost all A in all my classes but that just wasn't enough for you guys and now that I'm the only kid you have now I have so much attention?"

Chapter 3 "Blix"

Blix woke up in a room in the abandoned circus. Blix was confused she had just died, so she stood up and wiped her eyes.



She found herself at the exit of the circus and the door was busted open.

Blix rushed out; it was the room they were in before they got pushed into the circus.

Blix didn't see the people from before the room was covered with blood. Still, no bodies were found.

She touched her chest the last time she checked her chest was covered in blood and gore but she couldn't feel the pain from before. She was taller than before she stared at her hand it wasn't hers it was obvious she possessed one of the animatronics from the circus she seemed to be some kind of cat she was still close to the size she was before

.

Blix wanted to find Rose and see if she was ok she snuck out of the room and hid behind a wall. of the carnival was still filled with people but would she fit in this place does have mascots maybe if she just walked out she walked around a kid would walk up to say "Hi!" Blix didn't know what to do but couldn't move her mouth to talk back to the kid so she waved and continued to the exit of the carnival.

She remembered the way home and knocked on the door, Rose opened the door and Rose didn't know it was Blix and had Deja vu from the dog and closed the door Blix didn't know what to do she grabbed money off the floor and went to a store nearby and went in grabbing whiteboard and a whiteboard marker.

People were looking at her weirdly when she paid for the stuff and went back to her house before she knocked on the door she wrote down on the board I don't want to hurt you when the door opened it was still Rose who answered Blix put up the whiteboard in front of Rose. Rose said, "What do you want?"

blix erased the whiteboard and replaced the text with “That dog is a problem like to protect you from it” Blix thought that the best idea was not to say anything about how she was Rose's sister she thought Rose wouldn't believe her.

Rose then closed the door again Rose knew it would be a bad idea Blix froze she noticed it was a bad idea just not to state fully who and what she meant by protecting of course she was concerned about me the dog is still on her mind.

Chapter 4 “Re-welcoming”

Rose was confused “There is a cat now?!?!” She sat near the front door breathing heavily. She ignored her mom and dad asking why she was so scared and ran to her room closet.

She started crying again but noticed a bat her dad used to use for games in the past he gave it to Blix but she never used it. Now Rose had an idea she grabbed the bat and started to paint on it when it was fully designed in her style she packed her backpack with a flashlight, food, water, and her phone she left her house looking both ways she wanted to find out the mysteries about the circus she got startled.

The animatronic cat Blix was sitting in a bush nearby and noticed Rose the cat put down. I'm sorry about scaring you on the whiteboard Rose and Blix stared at each other for a bit before Rose tried to leave.

Blix put up the whiteboard again. Where are you going? “Away,” Rose replied. Blix put the whiteboard up again. I wouldn't recommend trying to investigate the circus; the dog thing is still a problem. Rose looked confused. Were you spying on me?” Blix started to think. Would it be bad to say that Blix would think she was telling the truth?

Rose noticed how hesitant Blix was “You were spying weren't you “ Rose said holding the bat up to scare Blix away Blix Replied on the whiteboard no I was with you Rose didn't know what this meant “Huh” This was Blix's chance to reveal herself she grabbed the whiteboard thinking of what to say and how to draw it when she was done she showed the whiteboard. The whiteboard Blix was holding said I am Blix. Rose was silent for what felt like 10 minutes “You kidding… What is Blixe's favorite number and color? A- and what is Blixe's favorite animal” Rose hoped what the thing said was a ly Blix rose up the board all the things on it were correct her favorite number being 9 color purple and the animal mouse Rose had so many questions but most she thought will be useless to ask blix because she wasn't there long enough”hey do you want to come with me i'm going to investigate the circus” of course she might get hurt by this but she can tell everyone what's going on with everything and get the place sued for killing

her sister Blix responded with absolutely no why would blix want to go to the same place she was killed “now don't be a killjoy it'll be fun plus if i die two i'll end up like you” blixes silence was so loud it's obvious Blix doesn't want to go back to her resting spot Rose should have knew beforehand “well your the one whos missing out” this was bad for Rose Blix being an animatronic could have protect her in some way but she still had the thing in her from before finding out secrets regarding the circus. “Will you at least help me get there?

“Please,” Rose said hoping Blix would agree to take her there “I have the way to the carnival” Blix replied with a whiteboard fine I'll bring you there Rose was visibly happy. Blix went into a piggyback position (haha)

Blix followed Rose's directions to the carnival and dropped her off Blix couldn't just leave her there and not protect her what would her parents think they avoided the staff and as many people as possible and made it back to the spot from before it was covered in yellow tape saying investigation going on do not go in Rose simply ignored them and went inside of the circus Blix more worried followed they went in and hide from the police who were stopping the investigation in side was like how they remembered it was. A piece of paper that weren't there before hung on the walls mostly art and documents but it was hard to understand because they were ripped and ruffled or covered in splotches of colors of varicose paints both of them kept walking when a loud bang noise got their attention the exit was busted and covered in rocks blocking their exit and the one who did it was the dog from before

“Hahaha now you can't leave me again” Rose ran away and Blix stopped Bella from getting close to Rose the dog didn't get closer though as Rose ran she started to hear things and she saw things more saturated and fell to the floor and past out blix got sidetracked and ran to Rose and when she looked back in the direction of where Bella was she was gone.

Chapter 5 “Tiny Comrade”

When Rose got up she was on the stage before the speakers turned on again “Welcome to the circus!! This is Rose’” Unlike last time she was in a clown uniform but that wasn't the most of her concerns what happened to Blix and was she having some kind of weird dream or was this somehow real? Her thoughts left suddenly when she started to look around there were lots of people watching her and three balls one red and the two others blue and yellow. Rose picked them up and juggled. what she was standing on started to rise but she wasn't expecting it she began to wobble and dropped the blue ball and something grabbed it she couldn't see it but it sort of looked like Bella's hand at this sight her body shook she looked at the audience and juggled. after a bit more juggling she passed out again and awoken deeper in the abandoned circus than before.

Before Rose could react there were foot steppes nearby she found a spot to hide and whoever was there didn't see her and walked away when Rose didn't hear the steps she left the hiding spot still wondering what thing from before and who the person was that past her she started to walk around quietly and cautiously but stepped on a loud piece of paper and hide again

“Hello? Is anyone there”

a voice she didn't recognize said it wasnt Bella which was a good sign but it was a bad thing that she didn't know who it was they can be more of a danger than Bella

“please don't be scared of me”

It said trying to comfort Rose the thing found Rose's hiding spot “Hi” it was a mouse in old time-ish clothing Rose tried to get away but where she was in a spot with one exit and the mouse was blocking it.

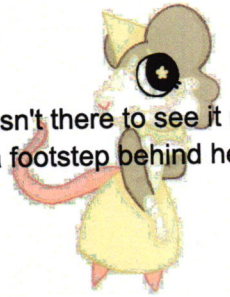
“What do you want,” Rose said tripping on her words “I want to get you out of here all safe and snug in your home your sister might be a fish out of water far far away from water at this point,” the mouse said posing “what do you mean shes a fish out of water?” Rose asked “People do not want to see a cat animatronic walking around all willy-nilly people will go crazy your sister isn't going to live the same if she leaves here” Rose had never thought of it that way she looked away “Oh and by the way, my name is Lily its good to meet you, Rose! Bella told me all about you a few years back” Rose's eyes widened in shock

“Years?” she stumbled on her words again

“Yes! Anyway, we better hop to it I can leave because I'm smaller and less noticeable!” Rose went out of her hiding place and picked up Lily. Lily went on Rose's shoulder “I'll be your tiny comrade I'll help you with everything I'm able to which is a lot “ “Why do you want to get out suddenly? You were here for years right” I want to scavenge the world and be free all the things Bella told me about you have gotten me flattered” “How does Bella know so much about me?” “Do you remember when you came to the carnival all that time back?” “Yeah?” ” You grabbed a stalking device” “ Huh?!” that was unexpected Rose thought that Bella was following her “Do you know where Blix is?” her attention going away from the stalking device “I don't know” Lily replied “Most likely a-ok relaxing in the circus,” she said buoyantly

“So do you know what happened before I passed out?”

“Nope”



Lily wasn't there to see it maybe Lily likes to spend her time father in the circus suddenly Rose heard a footstep behind her she turned her head swiftly but she didn't see anything “Hey be

more careful you almost swung me off" Lily was holding a piece of hair Rose quickly helped pushed her up

"I'm sorry I just thought I-"

another footstep was heard she started to walk swiftly in the opposite direction of the noise and Rose hid the footsteps stopped it was Blix all Rose could see was Blix's legs until Blix fell to her knees still not noticing Rose and ripped her face and mouth with her claws and shoved something in her new mouth "..." she put in a voice box but where did she get that? Blix noticed Lily

" Oh, I didn't see you there I'm sorry you had to see that,"

Blix said with her Vocaloid sounding new voice "Don't apologize to me silly" Lily stared at Rose`s hiding spot and Rose ran away "Rose wait!" Blix said reaching out her hand and trying to follow Rose but it was hard to because of how fast she was and how the shirt she was wearing slightly blended in with the colors of the circus she lost Rose after outrunning Blix and hit a two-way split and Rose picked the left way and blix not knowing where she went, Went right after some running

Rose started to feel light-headed

she looked back and after hearing no one was there she began to process what happened her sister surely wanted to exit the circus.

Still, Rose didn't want to tell her, and knowing she was able to reach metal she didn't want to stay with her for too long now that Rose thought about it it was an idiotic idea to leave the two people she knew were not hostile this whole thing was a lot for her. she wasn't expecting this sudden gust if sleepiness hit her this is probably the worst place to sleep she needed to fines somewhere more hidden to sleep which seemed like another pain for Rose yet she needed to get it over with she grabbed a cloth and a long table and put the fabric on the table she grabbed more fabric not caring why it was there and went under the table with the fabric from before and sat down and used the fabric as a cover she started to drift to bed. She woke up from a loud clang nearby.

"I KNOW YOU'RE HERE SOMEWHERE! YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE ME! Wouldn't you…?"

Rose gasped then covered her mouth It was Bella…

No, no, no….

why was she here Rose was wondering how long was she asleep, Bella was flipping over things and looking in hiding spots the more she looked the more frantic and annoyed she became finally Bella found Rose "I KNEW IT!!! you ran away to find me of course Hahahaa! Too

bad it was all for nothing~ you're with me now!" Rose had a scared expression growing on her face as her eyes filled with tears "Leave me alone! PLEASE!" Bella stared happily "were going to have so so so much fun" Rose held her bat trying to threaten Bella

Blix ran in hearing talking hoping it was Rose

Blix rushed into action pushing Bella into some scrapes nearby and then grabbed Rose. Rose got punctured by Blix's claws when she grabbed her forcefully but Rose didn't care she was just thankful that Blix came

Lily ran in hearing the commotion and Bella got up and lunged at Blix angrily making Blix let go of Rose then they were fighting. Lily came to Rose poked her and signaled that they had to go

Rose got up and followed Lily out of the room "Now that we're all alone… why did you think it was a good idea to run like that? Me and Blix were worried sick!" Rose jumped at the sudden change in tone and then looked away with a sigh "I-I don't know-"

"THINK BEFORE YOU ACT ROSE!! YOU COULD HAVE DIED GOSH DANGIT!!! (I can't write curse words the school can see this)"

Rose didn't dare to look at her it was silent for at least 50 seconds between them Lily stopped the silence "I'm sorry for yelling but please take it to heart I don't know why Bellas acting this way all usudden but she's ruthless and I care about you Rose… you don't deserve to die."

Rose signed yet again "I'm sorry Lily I should have known better than to leave you guys but I have to ask a question."

Chapter 6"Lore"

"I don't know why Bellas acting like a maniac…. I wasn't expecting her to start going crazy over you… you know what? I have a theory about her I came up with it in a short amount of time so it doesn't have too much logic,

you know how Blix was able to possess the bot?... maybe someone possessed Bella making her act this way?"

Rose looked up, thinking of Lily's idea "Maybe I remind her of someone," she said wrapping her hair around her finger and then stopped rapidly as she heard a clank. "Can we continue trying to leave?" Rose asked. "I don't like this place."

“Let's continue to the exit”

To: •••••

There's one bug I can't fix no matter how hard I try. Can you help?

It's supposed to make them act human with memories and a personality. But, the first try went horribly they had weird personality changes maybe we should try something else but I don't know what.

From: ••••••

To: ••••••

From: •••••

I'm afraid that I can't help, my free time is running low. Please find someone else to help you.

He sighed to himself, is nobody going to help him with this? How is he going to finish all this?

Everyone he has contacted us is too busy to do anything. This place needs an update. It's been so long since there was anything new here, childhood needs to be better here. This place isn't safe, kids need to feel safe, he thought to himself we can't just scrap the animatronic idea, please…

chapter 6/B

He looked to someone else to help him with this and found someone. A young builder. Luckily for him, she's great at making chips, which is exactly what he needs.

with him making the shell and her coding and making the chips, after months they finally created a robot, and with a bit of trial and error, we had to fix it.

He thanked •••• for her work and paid her accordingly.

When she left, he approached the robot Bella by •••• and smiled. He was looking forward to working more with •••• after that.

"Hi," he said to Bella smiling "my name is ••••• and I created you"

He took Bella to the circus and put her in, but, suddenly he was arrested and put in jail because Bella killed 2 people from the same family and all evidence led to him,

apparently •••• never existed the circus created other animatronics later and they didn't kill anyone and Bella was locked up in a room to be managed later.

Chapter 6/C

Blix was harshly wounded and was getting hit over and over by Bella "I won't let you… touch her…" Blix's voice glitched a bit as she slapped Bella away

"WHY WON'T YOU DIE!!" Bella screamed also wounded but not as much as Blix.

Blix jumped a little from Bella's voice before pushing Bella away and fleeing after a bit she stopped hearing Bella's footsteps after her she stopped at another crossroad and went left hoping that if/when Bella came back she would go right,

But.. she failed to hear the vents pounding over her thoughts and Bella came from the vent above Blix and tried to break her apart "WHY THE HE-CK DO YOU CARE SO MUCH FOR ROSE- WHO EVEN AR--E YOU AND W-HY ARE YOU RUINING MY SISTERS LIFE!?" Blix screamed at Bella

Bella seemed to ignore Blix's words but when she said the ruining life part she stopped "You are the reason I'm doing this if you never existed she would have been ok and happy, I'm doing a favor and trying to make her life better. All you can do is ask for her to feel happy from your no-good parents." Bella ripped a cable from Blix's body "This is for the better" Blix was offline and unable to reply to Bella's words.

NAME: DIEGO HERNANDEZ

GRADE: 7TH

ADDRESS: [redacted]

“THE HALLOWEEN MONSTER”

EVERY NIGHT ON HALLOWEEN THERE ARE RUMORS THAT A HALLOWEEN MONSTER IS ROAMING THE STREETS. MY MOM ALWAYS SAID TO NOT GO TRICK OR TREATING BECAUSE OF THE “HALLOWEEN MONSTER” BUT I REFUSE TO BELIEVE THE RUMORS. ULTIMATELY, THEY ARE JUST RUMORS SO I DIDN'T CARE. I WOULD STILL GO TRICK OR TREATING WITHOUT HER KNOWING OR SNEAKING OUT. I'D GO MEET WITH MY FRIENDS TO STEAL CANDY FROM LITTLE KIDS. WE WOULD EAT THEIR CANDIES AND HAVE A FUN TIME. I WENT WALKING TO THE HOUSE KNOCKING AND KNOCKING ON DOORS FOR CANDY. AFTER ABOUT AN HOUR IT WAS BARELY 9 PM. SO WE JUST CHILLED ON TOP OF A HILL EATING CANDIES. MY FRIEND JEREMY ASKED, “DO YOU BELIEVE IN THE HALLOWEEN MONSTER??” I STARTED LAUGHING AND SAID NO IT'S JUST A RUMOR. MY OTHER FRIEND JOSH SAID I DO BELIEVE IN HIM. HE IS REAL” I SAID LIKE I TOLD JEREMY IT'S JUST A RUMOR AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. I THOUGHT TO MYSELF THESE GUYS ARE JUST LIKE MY MOM. SUDDENLY WE HEARD A SCREAM FROM AFAR. WE GOT SCARED AND STOOD UP. WE WENT TO CHECK AND THERE WAS A BASKET FULL OF CANDIES LYING ON THE GROUND AND THE CANDIES WERE ALL OVER THE FLOOR. THERE WAS A CLAW MARK ON THE GROUND AND LOTS OF FURS ON THE GROUND. WE WERE ALL CONFUSED. JEREMY SAID IT WAS LIKE THERE WAS A WOLF. SUDDENLY A CLAW GRABBED MY FRIEND FROM HIS ARM AND WENT INTO THE SHADOWS. JERMEY SCREAMED “HELLPPP MEE” ME AND MY OTHER FRIEND WERE SPOOKED OUT WE SCREAMED WE WENT TO GO SAVE OUR FRIEND HE HAD SCRATCHES ON HIM. THEN WE LOOKED BEHIND US AND THERE WAS A BIG WEREWOLF THAT HAD BLOOD ON HIM AND HE GRABBED ALL OF US. THE END

Ms. Hachishakusama

By: Alexa Rhodes

It was a cold winter evening. As I was sitting at the kitchen table working on my assignments. I could hear the heater blowing it's warm air into the house. The clock said '8:30' I sighed. I had been working on these assignments all day. I was tired. The soft winter breeze made the trees sway, and the tall grass flow. I remembered how my dad said not to stay up too late working on my assignments, or else I'd be too tired to do another thing. I glanced at the picture of My dad, me, and my step-mom, Lucy. My face scrunches as I stare at Lucy, I hated her... she was mean, manipulative, rude, and overall a bad person... but my dad loved her, and I love my dad, so I put up with her. I looked over, at my phone, it then started to vibrate... someone was calling me. I looked at it to see the caller ID 'Annabelle' I sighed, *Why on Earth was she calling me at 8:30 pm?* I thought and answered the phone.

"Hello?"

"Hey!! I have to show you something"

I rolled my eyes "What could it possibly be?" I asked in a tired voice

"It's a cool Japanese urban legend I heard of!" She said enthusiastically. "I'll text you the website!" She added

I sighed, and looked at her texts "Hachishakusama...?" I said trying to pronounce the name.

"These aren't real... you know that?" I asked "They're fake"

"I know, but They're just fun little horror stories!" She said... but her tone sounded suspicious.

I rolled my eyes again she had done this all the time. It was starting to get annoying, I mean day after day of hearing her talk about her urban legends. I was tired of it. I groaned out of annoyance.

"Why do you like it so much then? I already told you to stop showing me stuff. I said it once and I'll say it again I don't like stuff like that... it creeps me out..."

I heard Annabelle sigh "You're such a scardy cat" she said her tone sounding annoyed. My eyes went a little watery. I had always been more on edge than most kids my age... I'm 15, and still can't watch scary movies alone. I pushed away the tears. "No, I'm not. I'm just more sensitive than most people..." I said, trying to keep my voice from shaking.

I could hear Annabelle giggling. "Sure you are. You're just scared. You're a scared, little baby..."

I couldn't take it anymore, a few tears rolled down my cheeks. "Goodnight Annabelle." I said before hanging up the phone.

I stood up from my chair and went to the bathroom. I stared at myself in the mirror. "I'm such an ugly crier" I said to myself and wiped my tears away. I went back to the kitchen. Closing my computer, and grabbing my notebooks. I put the things on my desk and laid on my bed. I stared at my ceiling...I felt more tears rolling down my face. I hate it, I hate how I cry over every little thing. The important things, the unimportant things. I just hate it...

I look out my window. I saw headlights, and my dad's car pulled into the driveway. I quickly dried my eyes and tried to make my face look less puffy and red. I went into the living room to greet him. He walked through the door, and I hugged him. He smiled and hugged me back.

"Hello, My little Stormcloud!" He said, his voice was soft and calm. I smiled "Welcome home dad..." He looked at me "Did you get those assignments done?" He asked, with a soft smile on his face. I nodded and smiled. He smiled back.

"Good I'm glad you did." He paused for a moment. "Have you seen Lucy?" He asked. I thought for a moment... I realized, while I was at the house Lucy was there with me... but I haven't heard from nor seen her all evening... it was weird. I looked at him, before shaking my head. "No... no I haven't actually..." My dad seemed confused. "Oh..?" He asked with a puzzled expression. I nodded again. He nodded back "Why don't you go to bed Amiliana..." He said looking at me. "O-okay... Night Dad..." I said before going to my room. I closed my door and laid on my bed. It was weird, Lucy wasn't home, but her car was there. My Dad called me by my name, Amiliana, which hasn't happened since I was in trouble a few months ago... and Annabelle was sending me a new urban legend... I rolled my eyes and groaned again in annoyance. "God... what am I doing with my life..." I mumbled before closing my eyes and trying to sleep.

Late into the night, I was woken up by the sound of my phone ringing again... "Ugghh..." I said in an annoyed and tired voice. I looked at my phone to see the caller ID 'Annabelle' I could feel my left eye twitch. There was absolutely no way I was answering a call from her at 3:26 am... Why on Earth would she even call me at that time? I declined the call and sat up. I stared at Annabelle's text and the website she sent me. I hesitantly clicked on the link... I could feel my eyes widen as I stared at the creepy picture of the woman that was on the front page of the website. She had long black hair, a white sleeveless dress, and a white hat with a feather. As I stared at her picture, I started to notice more and more... She had a large black slit over her mouth, her eyes were pitch black, her skin... it was as white as snow. I could slowly feel a shiver run up my spine. Then my phone was buzzing again... it was Annabelle... I declined the call again. I started to read through Hachishakusama's description. "Po po po...?" I said, recalling what Hachishakusama would say before taking her victims. "What the...?" I said as I read more on the website I felt an eerie chill run up my spine. I put my phone down and closed my eyes. My phone started ringing again. I expected to see 'Annabelle' but it was just a random number. "Hello?" I said answering the

phone. "Po...Po...Po..." I heard on the other side of the phone. My eyes widened, and I felt chills running down my spine. I could feel my heart pounding, and my hands started to shake. "Who is this...?" I asked, my voice shaky and filled with fear and disbelief. There was silence. I quickly hung up and tried calling Annabelle. When I heard the phone pick up, I could hear her mother crying. "What's wrong...?" I asked, "Annabelle was found dead in her bedroom." I heard her father's voice reply. My eyes widened, and I hung up. I slowly felt a smile appear on my face. She was gone... the useless, annoying Annabelle Martinez was finally gone. I started to laugh, I would never be in 2nd place again. I would finally be in the spotlight with no more distractions getting in my way... I looked out the window and smiled at the 8-foot-tall woman standing there staring at me. "Thank you Hachishakusama... you'll be paid greatly..."

The ghost in the attic By Emerson, Ryan, Kleinfieldt

Once upon a time, in a little town named Maplewood, there was an old house at the end of Maple Street. It was a big, creaky house with tall windows and a roof that looked like it was made from spider webs. Most kids in the neighborhood thought it was haunted, and they were too scared to go near it. But not me. My name is Tommy, and I love a good adventure.

One rainy afternoon, my friends Sarah and Jake came over to play video games. After hours of battling zombies on the screen, we got bored. I remembered the old house and suggested we explore it. Sarah gasped, and Jake said, "No way! What if there's a ghost?" But I was determined. I told them, "What's the worst that could happen? It's just an old house!"

We decided to go. As we walked down Maple Street, the wind howled like a giant dog, and the leaves danced around us like little ghosts. The house looked even scarier up close. The paint was peeling, and the front door creaked loudly as we pushed it open. I felt like a brave knight entering a dragon's lair.

Inside, it was dark and dusty. Sunlight peeked through the cracks in the walls, making the air shimmer like it was filled with magic dust. We crept in, careful not to touch anything. The floorboards squeaked under our feet, and I could hear my heart thumping in my chest.

"Let's check out the attic!" I said, trying to sound brave. Sarah shivered, but Jake shrugged and said, "Fine. But you go first!" I couldn't back down now, so I led the way up the narrow staircase that twisted like a snake. The stairs were old and creaky, and with each step, I wondered if the house was going to swallow us whole.

When we reached the attic, it was even scarier than I imagined. There were old boxes piled everywhere, covered in dust like they were asleep for years. Cobwebs hung from the ceiling like spooky decorations. We turned on our flashlights, and the beams danced around the room, making shadows leap like monsters.

Suddenly, Sarah pointed and squealed, "What's that?" We all froze. In the corner of the attic, something glimmered. It looked like an old mirror, but it was covered in a thick layer of dust. I wiped it with my sleeve, and the reflection showed a flickering light behind us. My stomach dropped.

"Is someone there?" Jake whispered, his voice shaky. We turned, but no one was there. Just the empty attic and the creeping feeling that something was watching us. We tried to laugh it off, but I felt a chill run down my spine.

Then, out of nowhere, we heard a soft whisper, like a breeze saying our names. "Tommy... Sarah... Jake..." It sounded far away, but it felt so close. My heart raced. "Did you hear that?" I whispered, but neither of them answered. They looked as scared as I felt.

Suddenly, the attic door slammed shut with a loud bang! We jumped back, and my flashlight flickered. "Let us out!" I shouted, but the door wouldn't budge. We were trapped! I pounded on the door, panic rising in my throat. "We have to get out!"

Then, in the corner of my eye, I saw the mirror again. But this time, it wasn't just a reflection. A pale figure appeared, floating above the ground. It looked like a girl with long hair and a sad smile. She raised her hand as if to say, "It's okay." But I didn't feel okay at all.

"Who are you?" I shouted. The figure didn't answer, but I felt a rush of cold air, and the door creaked open slowly. I grabbed Sarah and Jake, and we bolted out of the attic, down the stairs, and out of the house like our feet were on fire.

Once we were outside, we didn't stop running until we reached my house. We collapsed in my living room, gasping for breath. "What just happened?" Sarah asked, her eyes wide.

"I don't know," I replied, but I felt something deep in my heart. The ghost wasn't scary; she seemed lonely. Maybe she was trying to tell us something. We made a pact then and there: we'd never go back to that house again. But deep down, I knew I would always wonder about the ghost in the attic, and what her story really was.

The end

WIDEFIELD SCHOOL DISTRICT 3

Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>

Scary Story Contest!

5 messages

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

Mon, Oct 21, 2024 at 4:13 PM

Hi, my name is Sophia Lena Walberer! I am here to turn in the story I created for the scary story contest. Here is my story!!

The Cabin!

A hiker decided to go on a hike by himself. Something he was not very used to. The whole day was normal. Trees and bushes engulfed his surroundings. He enjoyed being outdoors in the mountains. Nothing seemed strange to him, that was until he was making his way back to his car. He figured an eight hour hike was good enough. The sky was already getting dark and he needed to get back, fast. What was odd was how much he didn't recognize the trail back. He began to panic.

Night had already taken over and all he had was a flashlight and no clue on how to get back. He knew it was already too late and too dangerous to keep going through the perilous forest. He began to worry that he would have no shelter for the night when almost luckily enough, he stumbled across a broken-down cabin. It was dark, and seemed like no one had visited it in years, but he knew it was the only place where he could rest until daylight, especially since his flashlight was running out of battery. He knocked on the door a few times but no one answered, so he let himself in where strangely enough, a perfect bed fitted for one person awaited him in the center. He knew that if the owner came back he could explain himself, he was sure that the owner wouldn't mind, or was even probably dead. So he went ahead and got himself comfortable in bed. As he tried to sleep, he couldn't ignore the collection of paintings around the room; portraits of strange looking people all peering at him, each wearing a smile that sent chills up his spine. Not too long after his exhaustion from the hike got the best of him and he was able to ignore the faces.

The next morning he got up early and was shocked to see that there were no paintings around the room, but windows...

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

Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>
[redacted]

Tue, Oct 22, 2024 at 8:30 AM

[redacted]

[redacted]

[Quoted text hidden]

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

Tue, Oct 22, 2024 at 3:28 PM

[redacted]

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

Tue, Oct 22, 2024 at 3:29 PM

[redacted]

Four white Horses

By: Starlite Akers

It was a cold, dead December, The leaves had fallen, the trees were bare, and the nearby creeks were iced over. I had been away on a trip and it felt good to be back. I also noticed that it was hushed. It had never been like this before, so it felt odd. I figured all my neighbors were doing holiday shopping or the kids needed to go on break. Normally, you would peer out your window and see the neighborhood hoodlums building snowmen and throwing snowballs at each other or, your house. However, this December was different: no children were playing, no one was shoveling their driveways, no one, pure, dead, silent. At first, it felt nice to not be awoken by the scraping of snow shovels or snowballs getting thrown at my windows but eventually, it grew worrisome.

I soon decided that I would take a look around the neighborhood to see where everyone had gone. I grabbed my coat, my hat, and my snow boots and headed outside. This December was also a lot colder than the December before, It was a ghostly -13 degrees outside. I walked around lightly peering through windows but I didn't see anyone. The cars were there but the people weren't. The place was dead, and silent it was as if the whole neighborhood had vanished in the blink of an eye. As I stomped through the snow, I eventually noticed tracks in the snow, a lot of them. There was a huge line of tracks going from house to house and then to a single file line. The strange thing about these feet was, they were barefoot. You'd think if a bunch of people decided to walk through the snow they would at least wear slippers. I looked ahead and noticed they went to the nearby woods.

The nearby woods were hard to navigate, full of wildlife, and full of random pits and ditches. Overall it was not a very good place to be in, especially in -13-degree weather. I decided quickly that if I was going to go into the woods, I would be prepared. I began to head towards my home but I stopped. My teeth clattered in the cold, my breath clamored, and some unseen force seemed to grab me by my skin and stop me dead in my tracks. I was unsure of what was happening but soon without warning or preparation, I found myself wandering into the woods following the same path as the others. I kept telling myself to stop and get prepared first but something, some, strong, paranormal force kept dragging me toward the woods.

Somehow, someway, I broke free from this unseen force's grasp. I began to sprint back down the path toward my desolate neighborhood, the cold winter wind freezing my face and my feet slamming hard against the snowy dirt. Eventually, after what felt like forever, I made it back to my home. I ran in the door and quickly slammed it shut and locked the lock, I realized that I wasn't going to go back into those woods. "*But, what if my neighbors are in trouble? What if people come here and start asking questions? What happened to them!!?"* These questions filled my mind and cluttered it. I tried to think rationally, "*They're just away on vacation, yeah, that's it! The kids are still in school!"* But my mind kept racing and it wouldn't stop. It began to drive me mad.

It had been a few weeks now and still, no one was around. No kids having snowball fights, no neighbors shoveling at 5 in the morning, nothing, Pure, dead, silence. Along with the many questions, the silence began to drive me mad! I thought maybe I should do something but the thought of facing whatever force was in those woods petrified me more than anything. Suddenly, the phones started going off. Every house, every phone started ringing, except mine. I began to worry even more! "Their loved ones are calling and there's no one to answer! They're going to look to ME for answers!!"

The phones pierced my ears like sharp needles, the questions, the phones, and the confusion all began to drive me mad! I curled up on the floor holding my ears and praying for the madness to end and soon enough, it did. I soon realized there were no phones, it was silent, I had truly begun to go mad! But something much, much worse happened. This, this was worse than anything I could have ever dreamed of, the horror and fear stirred inside as my breath became cold my skin pale. It came back. The awful, skin-ripping force I felt in the woods came back. Without a second thought, I found myself walking back out my door, without preparation and no shoes toward the woods. But soon, I stopped, looked up, and atop a hill in the dead, quiet, snowy wilderness I saw four white horses, nothing more, nothing less.

—————Starlite, K Akers

Allee Frecks
13 y/o - 8th grade

One day it was normal like any other day, Mia was getting ready for school and listening to the radio when they said "Breaking News there is a killer on the loose."Mia was wondering why they were calling them a killer when they didn't even know what they had done wrong what if it is like those scary movies where one of our friends is the murderer and we don't know and then they try to kill us."

What the heck was that? She got under her bed and stayed quiet when he walked up to her room. She was quiet the whole time he was looking for her. While he was looking around, she did a little quiet sneeze, and he heard it and looked under the bed. While she was getting ready, she said to call her mom, and when the teacher got a chance, he also called the cops.

When she was in the van, he asked, "Why have you been hiding from me? I am your father," he said, and she disagreed that he was her father. He took out a picture and said, "Is that you?" and she said, "No, that is not me. I have no idea who that is."

"Why are u taking me i am not ur kid I promise I don't look anything like you," said Mia

Ryleigh Schindler
13/ 8th grade

Traitor

I woke up to the sound of my alarm blaring. Another day in this stupid household. I walk downstairs only to be met with silence. My parents are gone, as usual.. I walk back to my bedroom to go back to sleep, only to be woken up 20 minutes later by some loud music blaring in the background. I groan as I stand up, walking to my brother's room. I bang on the door, clearly oblivious to the commotion inside.

"Open the door idiot!" I project my voice over the blaring music.

Finally, after what felt like years, my brother opens the door with an unpleasant look on his face. "What do you want, I thought you were with that annoying girl Sabrina." he says with an irritated tone.

I rolled my eyes and sighed. "I just wanted to ask if you could turn down the music, it's too loud."

I said, trying to keep my voice calm before I escalated the situation further. He just stared at me for a second, then shrugged and walked back into his room. I could hear the music get quieter, but it was still loud enough to be annoying. I went back to my room and tried to go back to sleep, but I couldn't. My body was still tense with anger. So, knowing that I wouldn't be able to get any more sleep, I headed downstairs. So many thoughts whirl around my head. I grab some water and walk out to the front porch. To my surprise, I saw two cars up front. The only people who were home were my brother and I. Who did this idiot invite over this time? I groan in irritation. Minutes later, I'm still sitting on the porch and these 3 tall boys walk out of my house. I thought he just invited some of his friends over but they looked almost twice his age. I made a mental note to ask him about it later. Later that day, I arrived home from soccer practice, feeling exhausted and not in the mood to put up with anyones shenanigans. I walk inside catching a glimpse of my dad on the couch, clearly asleep. Even though my father and I don't have a bonding relationship like the normal households, I still feel sorry for him. Ever since my mother passed away from mental issues, our house has fallen apart. I climbed up the stairs quietly so as not to wake him. I decided to ask my brother about those men. I turned the corner to see that he wasn't there. It was quiet, it has never been dead silent before. I tried to think nothing of it, maybe he just went somewhere. He is always away, I am used to it by now. I walked into my room, it was warm and comforting. Like I hadn't left at all. I layed in my bed, slowly drifting to sleep. I was awoken by somebody, but their faces were still blurry. When my eyes had finally focused, I recognized the man. It was the same guy I had seen earlier. I had tried to squiggle when I felt a force around my arms and legs, something weighing me down. That's when I tried to speak, yell, scream, anything. But nothing came out. Duct tape. That's what that was. As time went on, I noticed that I was sitting down on a cold hard surface. I still feel disoriented and my body feels extremely weak. Before I could do anything, I suddenly heard a low voice.

"Someone doesn't know how to sit still, now do they?"

"Mmpphh"

"I can't hear you blondie.."

He ripped the tape off with utmost force. Like he was purposefully being harsh. What did I do to him?

"Owww...Someone woke up on the wrong side of the bed my gosh.."

He grasped my head. Hard.

"Be careful now, you need to listen more."

Someone said from the other side of the room. He walked over to the other man. I could see his face now, clear and...dirty. It was the second man, even taller than the last.

"She really does resemble her brother doesn't she?"

"What?" I said curiously.

Why are they bringing up my brother, do they know him?

"We know what you are thinking blondie, and yes we do know your brother. He's a traitor you know?"

They answered my question as they somehow knew what I was thinking.

"No, in fact I don't. " I said angrily.

"He betrayed our treatise, all for money." the third man had said.

"He sold us out and now he's going to pay the price." another member emerges from the shadows speaking in a serious low tone.

I felt a wave of nausea wash over me. My brother in a malicious group? My own blood, my family.. It can't be true, Is this some sort of nightmare?

"So, what are you planning to do with me!?" I say I am trying to keep my emotions in check, so as to not escalate the situation further but I fail.

One of the men smirks, obviously fueling the whole situation.

"Please, you can drop me off somewhere, I'll walk home... I won't tell anyone!" I say in a begging voice, not doubting that it makes them even more amused.

An hour later, I'm alone with my thoughts as I'm still tied up in the mystery basement. Why do I have to be involved in my brother's problems... I thought to myself. Before I can process any of my racing thoughts, the door opens.

I can feel my body tense up in anticipation. I strain my eyes to try to see the mysterious figure.

"Please... please let me go.." I say, my voice trailing off as my body grows weaker.

I can feel the figure's eyes on me, not saying anything for a long moment. The figure emerges from the shadows, it takes a long time for me to recognize the face as my mind is foggy and I'm still a little disoriented.

"Please I-" I begin to plead again before I get cut off.

"Liliana, what did they do to you.." the figure says with a hint of concern in their voice.

I'm finally able to figure out who it is. My brother.

"Jeremy, is that you..?"

I try to make out his facial expression as a hint of what he's feeling.

"Lily, we have to get out of here, these people they..." he suddenly stops talking and I see him turn his gaze behind him.

I follow his gaze, looking at the dark shadows behind him trying to figure out what caught his attention. Before I can react, I hear a sharp gasp coming from my brother. I quickly shoot my glance back at him looking for any injuries but, thankfully I don't see any.

"What's wrong?" I ask him, feeling worried.

He glances at me then back at the corner.
"Look...the gas!!" He whispers and yells too terrified to speak loudly.
I glanced over to where he pointed. Indeed, a gas was being filled into the room from....a vent?
My brother quickly looks around the room and he rushes to grab something but I'm still tied up.
"Could you untie me..."
h\e unties me after grabbing some sort of mask. I rub my wrists feeling them ache and sore from the ropes. The room is almost completely filled with gas. My brother hands me a mask.
"What about you?!" I worry about him more than myself.
He doesn't say anything but, I can see in his eyes a mix of emotions. Anger , fear, guilt, and maybe..... affection?
"Take my mask, I don't want you inhaling this"
I try to give it to him but he quickly pushes my hand away. I try to stand up pushing through the wobbly feeling in my legs but I quickly lose balance and I catch myself leaning onto a nearby table to stay upright. my body feels weaker and in pain more than it was. The gas is clearly having a strong effect on my body. I notice my brother swaying too.
"Come on, we need to find a way out of here!" I say as my eyes scan the room for anything useful.
I walk over to a window trying to open it. My brother starts to ramble as he searches for something. We both start to cough as the gas continues to fill the air sealed room. As I finally figure out a way out through a cracked window, I look behind me towards my brother noticing he's lying on the ground. I rush over to his side
"Hey, stay with me. Can you hear me?" I say, concerned for his well being.
I press my two fingers on his neck to check his pulse. It's faint but there. I let out a shaky breath I didn't know I was holding. I checked his ABC's first by checking his airway. I look into his throat and it seems fine. Then, I put my ear to his mouth checking if he's breathing. His breathing is labored but still there. Finally, I checked his circulation. All this med school really came in handy. I squeeze his knuckle for 5 seconds. As I wait for the color to appear back, I glance up searching for some phone or device. I search his pockets for anything useful to get us both out of there. I find his phone and I sigh with relief. I dial 911 and pray that help will arrive soon.
"911, what's your emergency?" The lady on the phone says with her calm voice.
Definitely soothing my nerves a little. I explain the situation on the phone and the lady says
"Okay, we're sending help to your location just stay on the phone with me."
I nod, even though she couldn't see me. I see that Jeremy isn't breathing and I panic.
"Help! He's not breathing!!" I say to the 911 operator.
She tells me what to do. About 10 minutes later, I finally hear sirens approaching and I sigh in relief.
"Stay with me, help is almost here. Just stay with me" I say more for me than him.
Before I know it, S.W.A.T busts down the door. I glance up in a panic. EMS follows them and they bring their equipment over and they start working on him. Some police officers guided me out of the house into an ambulance. I sit down on the stretcher while paramedics take a look at me. A few minutes later, I see them bring out a body on the stretcher but I'm not able to see who it is as their body is in a bag. I pray that isn't who I think it is.
"Is my brother okay?!" I say absolutely shaking from adrenaline, the last effects of gas, and fear.
A police officer walks over to me with a concerned look on her face.

"Is my brother okay? Please tell me he's okay..." I say practically begging.
"I'm sorry, he didn't make it.."
my heart drops. This can't be real, I thought. This is probably some sort of nightmare and I'm going to wake up any minute now. Except, that's not the case. He's gone, he's not coming back. I sob into the officer's arms. I try to calm myself down before I hyperventilate. I lay back on the stretcher and they took me to the hospital. It's been a year now, I still have night terrors about my brother's death. I'm sure my father does too. Two losses in a year must be hard. Each day I grow more concerned for him. I check up on him every once in a while. If you were wondering, I have my own place now. Away from everyone and everything. I kinda like the isolation, it makes me feel at peace. I guess this is goodbye. For now, at least.

The Entity in the Attic

By: Teyshon Carter

12 years old / 7th grade

"We are really gonna buy this house," said Barbra. "Yeah, it'll be fine," said Tim. "I know it's just we've had so many memories here." "Of course we have, but we will have a fresh start," said Tim smiling. They got to the house, which was quite pleasant. Little did they know what was coming.

Chapter 1: Only the Beginning

As they went into the house, they realized that it had a pleasant atmosphere. It had a yellow exterior and a white interior. "It'll be fine. Don't worry Barbra," said Tim excitedly. "If you say so," Barbra said in a disappointed manner. They started to unpack, but Barbra felt like she was being watched. "Can we go to bed now," said Barbra, "I don't like it here." "Yeah if you want to" It quickly became eerie as night fell, but they both drifted off to bed.

Chapter 2: The Entity

KNOCK KNOCK!!! Both Barbra and Tim woke up in an instant. They started to wonder what that was. They start to walk up the stairs. KNOCK KNOCK!!! They heard it again, but it was coming from the attic. They slowly made their way up to the attic. Every step made Barbra anxious. They finally entered the attic. They decided to split up and look around. Tim wouldn't know what would happen next.

Chapter 3: Realization

Tim met back up with Barbra. They thought they were just hearing things. They went back downstairs and sat on the couch. It was offly quiet. They didn't talk for quite a while, which was unusual. Barbra would always be talking and Tim didn't mind. He got suspicious that something happened to her or she saw something. "Hey, when is our anniversary again?," said Tim. "August 16th," said Barbra. "You're not real," said Tim. "Barbra never remembered." "But I am Barbra." "Barbra would never say that either." "Fine, I'll tell you the truth," as Barbra's skin starts to melt off. It was a shapeshifting entity. It looked like a siren (which is a mythical beast) with long flowing hair. It was quite unexpected, but then Tim remembered he had to find the real Barbra.

Chapter 4: There She Was

Tim didn't care he could die by the entity. He just wanted to find the real Barbra.

"You won't find her," said the entity. "Yes, I will," said Tim, more determined than ever. He knew that she must be in the attic somewhere. He spirited up to the attic as fast as possible he was sure he would find something to protect himself with up there. When he reached the attic

he found a magical sword made by the entity. It was possessed by shapeshifting magic which meant it could turn into anything. He had also found a mirror that didn't follow his exact movements. He decided to touch it and his hand went through. With the entity right behind him he decided to jump through.

Chapter 5: Reunification

When Tim entered he saw Barbra crying. "Hey Barbra I'm here," said Tim excitedly. Barbara turned around and saw Tim. She hugged him. Barbra started telling him that she couldn't find an exit. Tim immediately got an idea. He used the sword to turn into a mirror to the real world. "Good thinking Tim," said Barbra, surprised. Barbra went through, followed by Tim who grabbed the mirror while going through it. They got back to the real world, relieved. However, Tim knew he had to kill the entity. He yelled, so the entity would come to them. He then turned the sword into a flaming sword. The entity tried to overpower Tim. He sliced once and it was all over. They had done it.

JUDITH LOOKED AT THE SWORDS IN HER HANDS AND FELT SCARED.

SHE WALKED OVER TO THE WINDOW AND REFLECTED ON HER DEMURE SURROUNDINGS. SHE HAD ALWAYS LOVED SPOOKY WOODS WITH ITS RESONANT, ROUND RIVERS. IT WAS A PLACE THAT ENCOURAGED HER TENDENCY TO FEEL EVIL.

THEN SHE SAW SOMETHING IN THE DISTANCE, OR RATHER SOME*ONE*. IT WAS THE FIGURE OF NELLY. NELLY WAS A SCARY EVIL PERSON, MEXICAN, WITH BLUE EYES, AND BRUNETTE HAIR.

JUDITH GULPED. SHE GLANCED AT HER REFLECTION. SHE WAS A PRETTY, EVIL, BOBA DRINKER, SKINNY, AND STRONG FEET. HER FRIENDS SAW HER AS COLORFUL, AND CUTE. ONCE, SHE HAD EVEN MADE A CUP OF TEA FOR A JEALOUS NEIGHBOOR.

BUT NOT EVEN A PRETTY PERSON WHO HAD ONCE MADE A CUP OF TEA FOR A JEALOUS NEIGHBOR WAS PREPARED FOR WHAT NELLY HAD IN STORE TODAY.

THE ACID RAIN TEASED LIKE A RUNNING FROG, MAKING JUDITH EVIL.

AS JUDITH STEPPED OUTSIDE AND NELLY CAME CLOSER, SHE COULD SEE THE BRIEF GLINT IN HER EYE.

The girl in the polaroid picture.

It was a gloomy Friday in Falls. Falls is where I was born and raised. It's a small town off of the mountain strip. Surrounded by the woods lots of people go missing. A young girl named Maria La Pedro went missing in the woods 2 years ago. She went to my school as an 8th grader. An underachiever, she never took the time to focus on her school. She hated her life. She wanted to go back to her old school, her old friends, her old home. When she went missing on October 15th. The news stated she was last wearing a white short dress with long scruffy white socks, and black sneakers. Her description was posted everywhere, black long hair,4'11,brown eyes, pale skin, and a slim figure. Search parties and police tried to locate her. It took 3 years then the case went cold. Maria La Pedro was never found.

It was raining pretty hard and I was packing up my room because we were moving to a different part of town. The window opened and slammed against the frame as the wind blew rain into my room. I got up and looked out the window at the conditions of the weather and looked down at the road to see a girl standing across the street behind a tree. Mind you the woods begin across the street from my house. Hm, I wondered, who is that? I asked myself. "Honey, are you almost ready?" my mom yelled at me. Yes, one minute, I replied as I looked back out the window. The girl was gone, Where'd she go? I shut my window and locked it,closed the curtains and grabbed my bags. As I walked out of my soon to be old home, I glanced back into my room and remembered all the memories that occurred there. Bye old room I said as I shut my door behind me. I stumbled down the stairs with all my bags tumbling down in front of me. Dang it I said as my mom helped me gather my stuff and walked me to the door. My dad is our transporter, grabbing bags from inside and piling them into his truck bed. My dad finished grabbing everything,

soaking wet, and told everyone to get inside the car so we could leave. My mom and I grabbed our shoes as my father closed up the truck bed so none of our luggage would get wet. We were just moving to another part of Falls, not far just far enough. I would still go to the same school, my mom wasn't willing to move me away from the friends I love.

The ride was only 2 hours. "30 more minutes" my dad said to us. My mom opened her eyes and groaned, and fell back to sleep. I was sitting in the back of the car watching tiktok. I scrolled to a video that was talking about Maria La Pedro. "Story of Maria La Pedro. What happened to this girl? Well that's what I'm going to be telling you today. This girl went missing in the woods 2 years ago. She was never found. This newspaper 1 year after announced she was dead. How would they know, well they let the case go cold and they just didn't know what else to do. But she wasnt dead. People around here say that if you move into her home or her old house before the case started, she would haunt you, or she would tell you her story with the sounds and objects you find". I looked more into the story because I got interested. I looked up her home address before the case started. The number 3457 Oakland drive. Hm I think i've heard of that before. I didn't know what much else I could do so I just swiped and went back to tik tok and watched random videos. Honk Honk. We are here family, my dad said. Oh yay, I couldn't wait to see our house. I stepped out of the car and saw a tall clean home. A window at the top, 3 stories, and a big yard. There was a window at the top of the house where the attic is supposedly at. Movement, a figure looked out the window and slapped the glass with what looked like to be blood. My parents were too excited and were already walking inside. The figure then wrote help me, I'll tell you my story. I panicked and remembered what I looked at earlier. 3457 Oakland drive. Wait... that's this house. This house is where Maria La Pedro lived 2 years ago. Omg, what did I do? Well, I began to walk

up the stairs to the porch and asked my parents to lead me to my room. Holy Moley my room was amazing. To the left was a restroom and to the right was a big walk in closet. My parents said to unpack all of your things we are going for dinner in 2 hours. Ok got it, I put my stuff down and explored just a bit. I was looking at everything and walked into the closet. I saw a white dress with dirt on it, some blood, and a weird stain where the neck would go. This is Maria La Pedros isn't it? I asked myself. The dress had pockets, I looked in the pockets, digging my hand to find a polaroid picture. A picture of ... of .... me ? I was in my old home through the window. Why does she have a picture of me? Footsteps behind me.... A girl's soft voice whispered.. " no escape". I turned in shock, my eyes were wide. Knowone was there. Rain drops poured onto my window. I heard my moms car turn on. "We must be going to dinner now". I grabbed my bag and went downstairs. My parents left without me. "Really, they told me to get ready to go to dinner with them." I checked my phone and went into my messages. A text from my mom asking if I still wanted to go to dinner. "Why didn't I see this?" I looked at my phone to see that I apparently did respond.... It typed "No, i'd rather stay home since the weather". But the thing is.... I didn't send this message. Who went into my phone and told my mom I'd rather stay home. That doesn't even sound like me, I would want to go. This house is sorta creepy anyways. I still was shaken up but I decided I should just go to sleep and the time will go by faster. I got my blanket and pillow. I began to sleep.

2 hours later.

"Honey, we're home!!", my mom yelled. I was slightly awake, my eyes closing, catching myself from falling asleep. I walked down stairs. It was already 9:30 pm, I told my mom goodnight and went back upstairs. I didn't want to interact with anyone since today was already a long day. I woke up in the middle of the night. 3:27 am, the clock read. I heard a creak. I looked to the side of me. My bathroom

door was slowly opening. I got up, scared. I creaked the open door even wider. I saw on the counter a polaroid picture. Of me....sleeping..... I grabbed it and threw it under my bed. I threw my bed covers and went back to sleep.
The next day.

I was still tired but I had to get ready for school. I was back at school and all of my room was put together. The moving people came 3 days ago and we put everything away. Yes, it took all day, even the night. I began to get dressed and head downstairs for breakfast. I then fell, fell and dropped all my stuff... AGAIN. Gathering my stuff and going to get my shoes and walking out the door. Got to school and was only 3 min in till I saw a polaroid picture in my locker. A picture of... Maria La Pedro??? She was standing behind a tree, her black glowy eyes scared me as I looked into the picture.

The end.

Wake me up.

I woke up, tired of last month's mistake. I rolled and rolled on my bed, unmotivated to get up. My stomach rumbling, my head pounding, my feet freezing, and my thoughts running all around my mind. I messed up. I don't want to show my face ever again. I couldn't go to sleep last night because I couldn't stop thinking about everything I did wrong. I then drank some water, half asleep. I cried myself to sleep while listening to music. I woke up in an alternate universe. It was as if I was on a stage with a big light on me. Suddenly, I could see in front of me. There was a huge crowd with all my loved ones and some clowns. Clown music started to play and clowns came from my left and right. They started dancing and suddenly I felt the urge to join in. Everyone was laughing, so I did too. But when I started to laugh, everyone stopped and the lights turned dim. I tried to see, but I didn't have my glasses on. I heard voices swirling around me. "You'll never be good enough," they all chanted. I wanted to cry, just do something! I suddenly shut my eyes and opened them. I was back in my room and I was sweaty. I went to take a shower and calm myself down. I can't even escape reality in my dreams. "I wish I could go back to the day I messed up," I whispered to myself. Suddenly, I saw a person made out of fog in my mirror. "Are you really sure you want that?" Asked the fog. I nodded my head, thinking that I was hallucinating. Suddenly, a force pulled me back into my bed and shut my eyes. When I could open them, I entered the spelling bee. The word "acquiesce" showed up. I remembered how it was spelled because of how I got it wrong. "A.. c.. q.. u.. i.. e.. s.. c.. e," I said confidently. Suddenly, I won the spelling bee. My mom congratulated me instead of looking down on me. For the first time, I felt proud of myself. Then I woke up, suddenly I was back living with my mom and happy. But it still didn't feel right. What was wrong?

The lost dolls

By. Kaitlyn Pedersen, 1

Once upon a time, there was a house that a family lived in. The family was built up of a mother, father, and triplet sisters. The sisters were named Charlotte, Emily, and Anne. Their life was going well but one day we got into a car accident. Hurry kids come here said Father. He protected us kids ending his own life. After the accident, Mother was not the same. She did not feed us, clean, or help us in any way. We are not happy with Mother we all said. It was by accident we promise. Day after day we were given a new home but they all died if one mistake happened. Only Father gave us joy but he is gone now. We must go now but if you read this were sorry.

-Love, Charlotte, Emily, and Anne

That is what I found when exploring the house and next to the note, 3 dolls that say to not touch them on the shirts. I wonder if they are the girls from the note? Well, I am Scarlett and I explore the weird and unusual. The dolls seem like they are bringing me closer I need to know what happens. I touched them and I got massive chills. I decided to bring them home to investigate further. They seemed to be alive! They kept moving and moving toward my kitchen. So I grabbed them and shoved them in the bulletproof container. I went to bed.

"She thinks she can keep us locked away?" Emily said

"I DON'T LIKE TO BE TRAPPED," said Charlotte

"I want to go to bed," said Anne said

"NO TIME FOR SLEEP ANNE," both Charlotte and Emily said

"Aw man," said Anne sad

"It's time to find a new mom when this one is done for," they all said

"Let's head off and let her leave I want to know what she will do," Charlotte said

"Fine," Emily said

"Where should find our new place and place the note there," Charlotte said

"WAIT FOR MEEEEEEE," Anne screamed

We head off to go find a new place and we find a shead in a filed.

"This is perfect," said Emily

"Why do we do this all iwant ot do is sleep," Anne said

"Because we want revenge to father remember," Emily said

"I miss father…" Anne said

"So do we," Emily said

"Shhhhhh," Charlotte said "Someone is close"

We freeze and this old person picks up the note and crumples it. She is bringing us to her car. The lady from before is here taking us somewhere.

"LET US GO," said Emily

"No," said Scarlett

"YAY SLEEP," said Anne

"She is bringing us to a museum," said Scarlett

We were put in the glass stuck with other dolls in others but we need out. The lady is taking our note and putting it outside of out glass. We tried to break it but it was bullet proof.

"Yall are crazy we get all the sleep we want," said Anne

"New she was gonna say that," sais the other two

"WE WILL BE BACK," said Charlotte

The End

DEFIELD SCHOOL DISTRICT 3

Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>

Scary Story Contest

3 messages

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

Tue, Oct 15, 2024 at 7:39 PM

Dear Security Public Libary, I am here to submit my scary story.
My name is Jameson Vargas, I am in 7th grade and I am 12 years old. My email account is vargasjameson@wsd3.org. Will you please email me or let me know if I need to do anything else to make sure this submission goes correctly?

Thank you, have a good night, and here is my scary story.

Jameson Vargas

"The Doctor"

Written By Jameson D. Vargas

It was five days before Halloween and we all wanted to do something fun for that day. My friends and I started planning until we finally found one idea we all loved. On Halloween night we will go to a haunted house and have the best time ever. Halloween was coming up but we still needed something interesting to do or hear about while we waited for that night. My friend Leo was always a little bit odd or off but today he was way different. Leo acted like a normal human being for once. He was not weird, he was not shy, and he was doing whatever he felt like doing. Laura, Jeniffer, Nick, and I were so confused and lost. Leo had gone to the bathroom so we had talked about it for a little and just let it be.

The next day, we all met up at my house and decided to watch some TV. When we turned on the TV this random news announcement appeared on the screen. " Attention all of Midville, we have a horrifying announcement. It seems we have a murderer on the loose and he has killed many people already. Police are out looking for him but seem to have come to a dead end. We suggest you all stay inside, lock your doors, and stay safe." Laura said, "What did we just hear"? Then Leo said, "This was just the kind of interest and excitement we needed". We all went silent. "No it is not, this could ruin our plans and this person seems dangerous" Nick stated. At this moment no one said a word, it was completely silent in the room.

We went on normally and soon that moment passed, it was only two more days till Halloween and the night we would go to the haunted house. We all decided we would go to the haunted house together and still have a good time, the weird part was Leo was too excited about this. This time when Leo left we knew we had to ask him or find out what was wrong. So the next day we all went up to him and asked what has been going on Leo. "Nothing, why are you guys asking this? Did I do something wrong?" I said, "No of course not, we all just think you have been a little off ever since we planned the event and since the murderer has been on the loose." Leo said, "Yeah, well all the things that have been happening have taken a toll on me and I don't know I just not have felt like myself". "That makes sense," said Jeniffer.

It was one more day until Halloween and the day was collapsing on us quickly. It was soon night and we sat outside glaring at the beautiful glistening stars as they danced along in the moonlight. "Guys I have something crazy to tell you guys" Leo stated. "This murderer has been going even crazier. He is going to do something wild and murder or hurt a ton of people on Halloween. His name is The Doctor". He is a madman and when he kills his victims always in a doctor's outfit killing them as if he were a doctor We all were shaken after this, but it felt like Leo was gone in a jiff because we were all frozen after what he had said. This began to give us

uspicions about Leo. The sudden change in mode, and this killer that he knows so much about. It's
and the thing is nobody knows what is wrong with Leo.

The night of Halloween crept up on all of us. It was so soon and this Halloween had felt way different than normal. We soon arrived but Leo never showed up so we went into the haunted house without him. It was wonderful and very scary. We appeared to be at the last door of the haunted house. Inside we saw Leo but a whole different Leo. There stood a man with a mask on and a doctor's outfit on. He had captured us and we were out cold. Soon we woke up in some sort of laboratory and all we could hear were a loud beep and scrapes of "The Doctor's" scalpel dragging across the floor. I was petrified and we all knew this was our last breath.

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

Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org> Wed, Oct 16, 2024 at 12:35 PM
To: "Vargas, Jameson"

Hi Jameson,

Could we get a good phone number for you to notify you if you win?

Thanks
[Quoted text hidden]

Vargas, Jameson Thu, Oct 17, 2024 at 7:38 AM
To: "Library, Security Public" <spl@wsd3.org>

Yes, of course, a good phone number for me is 719-339-1816 or 719-344-4551.

Thank you so much.

Jameson Vargas.
[Quoted text hidden]