The Black Figure

We had just moved into a new house, and I didn't know what the area was like. Then, I met some friends, and they said, "Many people believed in a Black figure that comes 25 through 15 years to feast again."I think they're just lying... In two more weeks, it's Halloween, and I'm making a costume. It was going to be a very spooky. As I was lost in my own little world, making my costume, I then saw a black figure. Thought it was just my mind playing tricks on me, but no, it stood up in thoad dadaylightYou couldn't see its face, and then I ran, but it found me. I knew I wasn't safe. I saw it again, and it faded, and he said 'I've been waiting for you," in a deep voice. It sounded like a fading voice, but then the doors locked. I tried running, but then I got into a corner. I found a bat, and then I hit the figure. It didn't do anything; it just blew the wind. Then I noticed air had blown out of its body. I found a vacuum and got the arm sucked in, but it was not a match for the black figure. He regrew his arm and knocked me out. My mom ran in the door, then my dad, and they looked at me, asking what was going on. As scared as I was, I said to my mom and dad, We need to be careful because something is coming for me.

* * *

And my mom was going to get some food for my dad. As I was walking down the aisle, I heard a voice in my head. You aren't safe here. I walked faster down the aisle, looking behind me as if something was chasing me. I didn't understand what the voice was and why it was targeting me. I had shivers running down my spine, and my stomach felt as if I had butterflies. And then I gagged because it felt like I was being stabbed over and over. I dropped down to the ground in pain.n I

screamed in pain. The pain was so unbearable. The., I got a flashback when I was seven, I got hit by a car. It was a crazy place and time, but I felt like I was being a person to be set to die because first was my cold, then being unconscious, then a car accident, and now the black figure I was saying to myself. "Why me? Why do I get hurt? It felt like I was cursed." Moments later, I sat judging myself, wondering why do you live, feeling sad. Minutes later, I sat in my room thinking about what I saw. Is it me, or is it just time for that thing to come out again, and for it to feast?

Halloween morning i went for a jog with my mom I saw the figure in an alley i didn't think much of it so i said to my mom lets get some milkshakes she agreed we sat talking Minutes later silence goes by I wondered in my head is today going to be the last night That I'm here I didn't know if it was just me but other kids have been worried too my friends Matt Chris and Sam were saying it's not just me it's many people people that I don't know but we're they're trying to stop the monster we had plans to go to the monster and try to get to attention we waited anxiously and waited until night time I put my costume on I hid but then the voice came to my head again I wasn't safe and new where I was, he was a boss you can never defeat. I faced my fears and I went out and I went to fight it but I couldn't it was just me and this he was big but he looked like a Titan he shut their menacing and Chris Matt and Sam got a big vacuum sucked it up and we held it, there was only one way to take it we had to get a jar then when we got the jar we took it I trapped his leg in one the other one it didn't regrow we found out it could be captured me and Chris looked at each other eye to eye I threw the air and he and I hit it with the bat and it shattered everywhere pieces of air moving around like dust then we trapped his arm it's other arm and then it's leg then we trapped it we couldn't figure out what was happening he grew one organ at a time every time we chopped one off new one would go then that's when we wondered what if we get a big jar and trap him in there nothing you could do right that's what we thought but he escaped through the thin air then we grabbed another jar but this one was different he couldn't get out it was like a force field he was shocked he said in our head you might have stopped me but it's not over yet it's not over it continued and continued for hours and hours but then we got his leg in his head put it in a jar and then there was silence. It looked safe, and we were

Heroes, we got an award. I told my mom the whole story, that it wasn't just me, it was other kids too, but somehow there might be another one. I can only figure out if there's more out there where we would need bigger jars and stronger cases for the monster. That Halloween everybody was there no missing bodies just

happiness trick or treat, the town was back to normal dI ran to my room and took my costume off I was saying I didn't mean those things that I said to myself everything was all right I just needed to believe and believe that's why we won I believe but I disagreed my new friends help me with that as I fought through the challenges and broke to freedom.

Niko [redacted]

[redacted]

I'm in 7th grade. Here's my scary story

Sincerely Niko

The haunted house

By: Jordan A[illegible]

One spooky night, the three little kids named Hunter, Hayden, and Jordan walked into a haunted house called the American Nightmare. The American nightmare was one of the scariest and most ghostly activities ever, so randomly the three little kids walked into the bit because they didn't know what it was. Still, they liked exploring, but as soon as they walked in the house, they felt the tone changed a lot it was darker colder but they didn't understand why was it cold why it was darker. But then Bang! The three kids started looking around, but there wasn't anyone in the house, and they went downstairs. They saw a light, and then they went to it because they thought it was someone so they start running towards it but poof there was nothing they walk back upstairs but then they saw a doll but little did they know it was one of the most cursed doll in all of america named benji.

After that weird accident that happened the kids kept venturing through the house they went upstairs with their flashlight in hand and the kids scrunched together since they only had one flashlight meanwhile their parents worrying since they dont know where there kids went they looked through the house and the parents contacted each other since there was no site of the kids and it was foggy outside so the parents looked through the town and looked at every house but they realized there was only house left the american nightmare they went to the doorstep hearing the sound of the wind passed by looking like they've seen a monster they open the door it squeaking and all they hear is a voice behind them the parents immediately look back as the kids hear a noise they start running but they realized its a dead end they thought it was the end but then the parents start running upstairs and found the kids that were up scrunched with a flashlight in the hands of hayden.

Their parents immediately started hugging their children and everyone was safe so they went downstairs but the door was locked. Then they look at the tv and saw someone inside the tv and the person said the only way you can get out is by finding the key so they started looking up and down toe to toe and nothing so they saw the door to the basement that was locked and realized they had to unlock the door so they found a pair of keys on a table. Then they rushed downstairs making sure that they get this key, fast and there lies a pair of keys. Still, it was locked in a glass container so they had to do a set of challenges the parents with their kids and hunter and hayden did the first to challenges. In contrast, Jordan and his parents try to unlock the other challenge but they realized they needed to throw someone to the other side so they through jordan. And he presses the button then they get him back and get the keys and run upstairs and then try the keys and finally get out so they run to their cars and all of them agree that none of them will ever come back again.

One Halloween, Billy, Jimbo, and Bob were trick-or-treating and just about to go home with sacks full of candy. They had their parents check all of it, and started eating. They all got through half a bag together. They went to bed full of candy. Jimbo had to go to the bathroom, but on the way, he heard something outside. He looked at the window, nothing. He heard it again and looked at it again, but nothing. It was about 12:00 am. He walked it off and went to the bathroom. Then, thirty minutes later, he heard it again and saw something go past the window. He said, "Billy, Bob, wake up, I saw something at the window." "No, go back to sleep, bro," said Bob. Billy stayed asleep. So he went back to lie down and tried to sleep. Staring at the window, he saw it again. He slammed his face into his pillow. He rubbed his eyes and thought he was hallucinating. He turned the other way and tried to sleep again. Two minutes later, he heard a knock on the window. He ignored it, then a knock on the door. He looked at the window and saw nothing. He looked through the peephole of the door, and he saw a man walking on the sidewalk.

Jimbo looked again, and he was on the other side of the road. Then three more minutes pass, and he hears another knock on the door and window at the same time. He once again thought he was hearing things. Every three minutes, it happened. Billy and Bob finally heard it and woke up. "What was that?" Billy said as he sat up. "I don't know what it is. I've been hearing it for a while now." Jimbo said. "Let's go eat some more candy, guys," said Bob, looking frightened. They all went together, still hearing the knocking. Then, while getting candy, they heard something upstairs, and they thought it was their mom and dad. They went back into the living room and turned on the TV. They were watching a YouTube video, trying not to think about the knocking. Their parents then heard it and went downstairs to check on the boys. "You boys alright down here? There is knocking," Mom said. "Yeah, we're fine," said Billy. But Mom and Dad stayed out there until the knocking was gone. Ten minutes go by, and the knocking disappears. Mom and Dad went back upstairs and went to bed.

The knock, knock, knock got annoying, so he tried to sleep again. While lying, Jimbo thought there were two people outside. It was just past 1:00 am, so he felt that it would be weird for people to be out that late. All of them heard 3 different knocks, one at the door and at two different windows. All the knocks happened simultaneously. He thought there were three people out there. Then they heard glass break upstairs. Billy, Bob, and Jimbo were terrified they stayed completely silent. They were worried about their parents. Three people broke in all three of them had tied up Mom and Dad. Mom could just barely reach her phone, and she dialed 911. Bob heard them coming downstairs, and they entered the living room. Staying completely silent, they were in the corner looking like a box. Billy noticed that they all had something in their hands. It looked like a knife. Bob had made a sudden movement, and one of them saw it. They approached the corner and grabbed all three of them. They went fast; the police were on the way. The kidnappers were going to a car. The police were down the street and saw them. They sped down the street. Billy, Bob, and Jimbo were already in the car. The kidnappers had started the car and were speeding down the road. They started to get chased down by the police.

The people and the police were going for 5 whole minutes; it was horrible. Every sharp turn, they were flying around in the back. They were going so fast. They got air time from all of the

speed bumps they hit. After all of the torture, the kidnappers were caught and arrested. The three boys got into another police car and Jimbo told the officer where their house was and they went home. The next day the kidnapping was presented on the news. Then Mom, Dad, Billy, Bob, and Jimbo all agreed to get cameras installed. The end.

PORTAL DAY

Name: Ezra Ha

Phone number:

Address

Grade: 7th

The portal glowed and the stomps came louder. I knew I had to jump in but I knew that I couldn't come back. However whatever is in there must be better than whatever is coming for me now. There was a rumor that my missing sister went through a portal and went missing right after that. However, that was just a rumor. "Goodbye Monster!" I yelled as I ran through. As soon as I entered the portal I was flipped upside down and was falling. I tried to spread my body out like my father said. He was a skydiver. It was rumored that he fell into a portal while skydiving but that sounded like a silly rumor. All the rumors came from these stupid portals but I don't believe a single one. These portals have been here ever since the 4th world war in 2051 but now it's 2116 and these things are still here. I wonder what country hated the others so much to use these stupid portals. Maybe Arfonia? Wait they didn't exist til' 2072. Whatever country did it doesn't matter right now. I'm going to die. "I see the ground!" I said hoping someone would hear but they didn't. I crashed into the ground however it felt.. Soft? But I still fell into a deep slumber.

"Hey! Wake up!" said an ominous yet comforting voice. "Hey!" said the familiar but distant voice. "Is that?" I opened my eyes. "Sis..?". I realized that this was my sister but something was… off. She was smiling deeply, grinning from ear to ear, However I trusted her. "You're alive?" We said at the same time. I get why I said it but why did she? It's not like I just fell from the sky. Wait…. I DID JUST DROP FROM THE SKY! "WHERE AM I?" I yelled as loud as I could. I've always liked attention so the louder the better. My sister shushed me as she helped me up. "Be quiet there's a monster down here that is blind and numb but his hearing is impeccable since he doesn't have any other feelings". I walked towards a random direction since I knew that the monster she was talking about wasn't far away but right next to me. "Hey where are you going?" She said as if she had no clue what she put me next to. "Away from that monster!" I yelled "What do you mean? That's our father!". "That is the demon I tell you!" I screamed " Eva… don't move…" My sister said with a scared face. I turned around sharply and there was… nothing behind me? A bang echoed from behind me. "SISTER?" I yelled thinking the monster got my sister but the real truth was that my sister got the so-called "Monster" and after my father was knocked out, I rushed toward my sister realizing she was the monster and took out A stone I got from the cave I was in before, trying to kill the monster but she easily overpowered me.

When I woke up I was in some party room with my dad and sister but when I tried to stand up I realized I was tied up. I also saw that my dad was tied up, but not my sister and the reason for that became apparent imminently. She stood up and walked toward my dad and had a revolver tightly gripped in her hands. " DON'T YOU DARE SHOOT HIM YOU MONSTER!". "I won't but either he'll shoot himself or he'll shoot you!" My sister said with a smirk "NO! WE WON'T PLAY YOUR GAMES-" My voice was cut off as my sister held a cloth to my mouth. It was chloroform. I tried to hold my breath but I couldn't hold my breath for as long as my sister could hold a cloth to my mouth and I passed out.

When I woke up I saw an empty room with a giant dark red spot on the walls, ceiling, floor, and the wood table. I instantly realized what had happened. "My father that I thought was a monster is..." I held in a scream as I looked on the floor for his body but I found no such thing. I tried to open the door but it had a timer with 30 minutes left on it, so I decided to just spend the time searching for anything that could be useful. After 10 minutes of searching I found a vent tucked in the corner with a bunch of boxes blocking the way. She probably expected the chloroform would last longer however I pretended to pass out sooner than I did so I would wake up sooner to maybe save my dad however I knew I didn't work. As I used a clip on my shirt to open the vent I opened the boxes with my other hand. They had nothing at all. I crawled my way into the vent after arranging the boxes in a way that made it look like no one had touched them. As I crawled through the vent I found a fan blocking my way out of the vent, however there was a straight drop I could take that I couldn't climb back up after dropping down that looked like a graveyard but why was it inside? I tried to drop my shoe to see how far the drop was and it hit the floor after 8 seconds. I took off my jacket and tied it to a bolt that was sticking out so I could get closer to the ground. After some consideration I decided to jump.

I tried to brace for impact but it never came. Was I caught? I thought while opening my eyes and they displayed something I thought I would never see, or should I say someone. "RACHEL!" I screamed while reaching out for her. "Wh- Eva? Is that you?" She said looking confused. "It is!" I said hoping she would listen as I tell her all of this tea I have. "Why are you... here? You need to leave before he finds you." I looked at her with a scared and confused look. "What do you mean? Who is he?". I tried to think who he might be as she answered "The king of the portal land, also known as John Wellington." That name sounded familiar for some reason, why? Wait, that was the last name of my cousin! I remembered all the times I spent with her and realized that John must be her dad. "Hey! Rachel! What do you know about this guy?". I said as I knew what the answer would be. "Well he was my best friend's dad before he left to conquer this world". That wasn't the response I expected. I always saw him as a good dad but for him to do that.

"HEY YOU TWO!" Someone said in the distance. I immediately tried to hide but the only way to hide would be in the vent which would be impossible unless one of us helped the other into it. "Live on for me," my friend said, pushing me into the vent."What!?" I couldn't say anymore before she pushed me away. I looked down to see a man standing in front of her. "Rachel you know you shouldn't be here" "I know sir howev-" My friends voice was cut off as I heard a bottle

break and glow come from below. It was a molatov. I held in a scream as I heard her scream and her skin start to char. I wish I could look away but I couldn't. However I had something. A rock, the same rock I tried to use to fight my sister… my sister… "Well don't just stay up there! Come down!" Frick he found me. I thought to turn around before I heard a growl and clanking behind me and a black paw coming toward me. I jumped down and stomped the fire around me and then ran at him with the rock however he just grabbed me and knocked me out. I have no clue why he didn't kill me but I was glad none the less.

DON'T WALK ALONE IN THE DARK

One dark cold night I was walking home from a friends house because she only lived 5 minutes away from my house and it was not the first time that I did it so I was not scared or worried. The only thing that I did not like about walking home alone was that there was a cemetery that I have to walk by to get to my house but I have never had a problem with it until that day. I was listening to music because I did not want to hear anyone and it was calming but it was also keeping me busy. It finally came the time that I had to walk by the cemetery I was walking by the cemetery and I saw a dark human like figure but I did not think anything of it because it was around halloween time and it might have been a halloween decoration because this cemetery always decorates for every holiday and so it was normal. I finally got past the cemetery but after that i felt like someone was watching me. I looked around and I was the only one on the street so I was running home because I was to scared to walk but eventually I got tired and I started walking but then when I was looking around there was the same dark figure in front of someones house but I was already home so I was not as scared. Then I was getting ready for bed and i forgot about the whole thing. I was finally settling in bed about to go to sleep and then I heard a tap on my window and my room is on the second floor so no one can reach up there so I just came to the conclusion that it was a tree branch that hit my window. Then I finally went to sleep but at 3:00 am I heard what sounded like a rock hitting my window so I got up and looked out my window. I see the same dark human-like figure that I saw that day at the cemetery so I went to my parents room to tell them that someone was outside. They thought that I was going crazy because who would be outside at 3:00 am but then they finally went and they looked at where my window was and they told me that there was no one there and told me to go back to bed and get some sleep because I was probably just tired. I stayed up that whole night because I could not bring myself to sleep after all of that. It was finally morning and I was getting ready for school and my whole family was sleeping because I have to go to school earlier then them and it was dark outside and while I was getting ready I heard a knock on the front door and I went downstairs to look out the window because I can see the front door from the window and there was no one out there so I was thinking nothing of it and I was fixing my hair and I went to

the bus stop but when I steped out of my door there was a package on the door that had my name on it but I didn't order anything so I just left it on the front porch because I did not want whatever was in the box in my house. I finally got home from school and my mom asked me why I ordered a pack of note cards and I told her that I never did and she said that there was a box on the front porch with note cards in it. I told her I didn't but she put it on my bed anyway so I just left it and went to go eat dinner. After dinner I was getting ready for bed and I picked up the note card and I was looking at them and a note fell and the message that was on the note was "I am out to get you" and also "I am coming for you be aware". I was starring at it for atleast 5 minutes because I was in shock and I could not move it felt like I was in a dream I wanted to melt away because how was I supposed to tell my parents that someone has been watching me for who knows how long. I finally felt like myself again so I ran into the kitchen because that is where my mom was because my dad was still at work but I told my mom and I even showed her the notes and she told me that it was probably one of my friends trying to play a prank on me and told me to brush it off and not to worry about it any longer. I still couldn't wrap my head around the fact that one of my friends would try and do this so I texted all of my friends and they all said that they didn't write anything like that. So I forgot about it and I knew it was a mistake that I forgot about it but I was just so busy with school work because everytime I forget about it something bad always happens after that and that is just what happened.I was getting ready for bed because I was so tired that I could barley even keep my eyes open and at this point it was 11:00 o'clock at night. It didn't take long for me to fall asleep because I was way to tired. Nothing happened that night atleast I don't think so because I was to tired to hear anything, I finally woke up at 5:30am because I had to get ready for school. I was almost done getting ready and i was just brushing my teeth when I had a feeling to go look out my window and I saw a person that was sitting in my backyard with a bunch of stuffed animals but I did not want to wake up my parents in there peaceful sleep but then when the figure tried to open the door I had to tell my parents. They looked and they then saw it and then they called the cops but the person was gone by then. The police told us we can make a police report if we wanted but we never ended up doing it because we ended up moving and getting out of that house and state. That all worked out because no0w we live closer to family and nothing bad has happened "knock on wood" but now it is a story that my family tells all the time. Just a reminder "NEVER WALK ALONE IN THE DARK".

Black as Night

Black….Dark….Midnight……The time when everything falls, everyone disappears…. "SCREAM!!!!!!" ,"RUN,GO,GO,GO,GO" ,"AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH" She screamed. "Follow me, quick, we need to get out, NOW!!!" , "Caroline!, COME ON" I shrieked.

"HELP, BROOKLYNN, IT HAS MY LEG!!" "HELP!!!" "I can't Caroline" I hollered "You need to come to me, we need to get back to the car!" I sobbed, "We need to get back, now!!" "Help, BROOKLYNN!! HELP!!!" When I heard that last cry, I ran over as fast as I could, desperately sprinting, despite my asthma. *CRACK! ,THUD!* I smacked into the tree, not knowing what had hit me, only that my head felt like a bomb had exploded inside it, the wind had been knocked out of my lungs , and my arm was twisted and tangled in a bloody, boney knot. "Caroline, help" I whispered, I could hardly get a sound out. My vision grew dim as I whispered help one last time, although it was as quiet as the plants cry, the ones of which I had crushed. And then I blacked out.

Suddenly, I was back on the highway, coming home from the ice skating rink. Caroline was driving, and I was in the passenger seat, and we were singing at the top of our lungs to whatever song was on the radio. "CAROLINE, THERE'S A BLACK RABBIT IN THE ROAD, WATCH OUT!!". Hearing me scream that she had swerved and tried to avoid the rabbit, we both love animals. Accidentally she had gone too far and flown off the bridge that we were traveling on. The bridge that was half a mile above a forest. The bridge that was keeping us alive. We went careening down, I didn't remember much after that, given that I was having an asthma attack. It was all in splotches. First, we were falling faster than light in our Honda Pilot. Then we were crashing through trees. On about the third tree, the windshield completely shattered, stabbing us like thousands of enormous needles. A chunk of wood had flown in through the window, knocking Caroline out cold. The last thing I remembered was that we flew, threw one last tree, and hurtled into the ground, causing me to smack my head into the dashboard, driving me to sleep. I blacked out faster than you could blink.

"Brooklynn, Brooklynn" My sister softly said, "Just a minute, geeze, what time is it? I don't want to go to school!"I moaned. Joking around, my sister said, "Okay sleepy head, miss out on mom making blueberry crepes."Hearing that, I got excited, "And I'm up, where are the crepes?", I said looking around. At first I was confused, where was I? And then it hit me like a bull that just had its horn broken off by me. All of the memories of falling, crashing, it all flooding back. "AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH" I screamed "WHAT,WHERE IS IT,WHAT'S GOING ON!!" Caronline screamed back. I laid there panting, as if I had only then just crashed into the forest. "Oh, thank god we're alive" Calming down, Caroline said "Oh, you were still in shock from the crash. Oh, and you're right, thank the heavens were okay other than a couple minor injuries." "Hey Sis, Do you have any service? My phone isn't working and I'm trying to call for help. If anything, I can use my flashlight as a camplight." I remarked "No, sorry, no service, but it would help a lot if you can use your flashlight, my phone's battery is low." As I turned on my flashlight, my stomach growled. " You that hungry, Brooklynn?" My sister asked, snidely teasing me. "Oh, shut up Caroline, it's one in the morning and I haven't eaten since lunch," I rebutted. "Okay, fin,e

let's go and try to find something to eat. Give me your phone," She suggested "Ok, whatever", and reluctantly, I handed it over.

We walked through the forest for about half an hour, not finding anything. *WHOOSH!* "Caroline, stop trying to scare me." "Me scare you, yeah right your trying to scare me." No I'm not" you are too", "Nuh, Uh" , "Yeah, Huh!"," Nuh, Uh!", we argued. "Okay, fine if it's not you, and it's not me, what is it?" She asked worriedly, "SCREAM!!!!!!" ,"RUN,GO,GO,GO,GO" ,"AAAAAHHHHHHHHHH" She screamed.

"GASP!!" I woke up with a ringing in my ears, searching in pitch black for Caroline. "*Oh, I need to get as far away from here, away from whatever took Caroline*" Thinking of whatever happened to Caroline, having all of the possible scenarios running through my head, I started sobbing like nobody's business. *WHOOSSHH!* "Brooklynnn, istsssss meee"a soft echo sighed "Caroline run!!" I looked to see where the sound was coming from. *"Thats not Caroline"*. Dread creeped up, causing my head to spin and my heart to race. "You're not Caroline!!"I screamed in terror. I bolted up and started sprinting back as fast as I could towards the car, trying to imagine myself as a light particle. "You're not Caroline' I half cried and half screamed. I was weaving through the trees, running through bushes, all to get as far away from that thing as possible. Finale, I get to the car. Climbing over all of the broken branches and scraps of metal, I slice my good hand open, resulting into resorting to no hands. I looked back and screamed. There was a black thing. A thing that was Black as Night. It was slimy, sort of a slug texture, while at the same time being like wisps of smoke, creeping through the trees and over the grass, not that there was any grass that was visible. I raced over the pile of debris and threw myself into what was left of my car. I scrambled into the back, trying to avoid twisting my arm or cutting my hand more. My back pressed against the seat with my head down, and keeping my breathing as shallow as possible, I searched around in the back for something to use as a weapon. *Whump.* A fox had smacked into the window, causing me to jolt backwards, stabbing my back into something. "OUCH!" I wailed. Quickly I covered my mouth, not wanting the thing to hear me. I ducked down, because now I needed to find what poked me in the back. If I could find it, I could possibly use it as a weapon. *WHUMP!!* The fox smacked against the back window again, this time fiercer, as if it was trying to break through the glass. The crazy thing was, It was the same exact color as the rabbit that we had tried to avoid, and it was wearing the exact same bow. "No" I half whispered, half cried. The monster. It had been the rabbit, and the fox, and it took over Caroline. "AAAHHHHHHHHH" I realized what had made us crash. I sprinted out of the car, thinking that there had to be a way out of the forest. I ran until I found a hollowed out tree. I rushed inside, trying to cram myself into a tiny space. *Squish. "What was that!?"* I turned around to look at what had made that sound. I couldn't see anything, so I reached into my pocket to grab my phone. "*Oh, Great!, I forgot, "It's smashed to smithereens"* I thought sarcastically. Since I couldn't see, I started to feel around. *Squish!* There was something wrong. It felt like a bunch of lava cakes got smooshed by bunches of coral and sea shells. I racked my brain trying to think…. Dread creeped over me.

The Hollow Forest

Page 1: The Dare

The sun was beginning to die behind the trees when Mia, Lucas, and Jordan reached the edge of Hollow Forest.

"It's just a dumb story," Lucas said, tossing a rock past the "KEEP OUT" sign. "Old man Crenshaw made it up to scare people away."

"Still," Mia hesitated. "People say the forest *changes* after dark."

Jordan smirked. "Exactly why we're going in. You scared?"

None of them would admit they were. Not with the dare on the line.

They pushed past the rusted fence, the air growing colder with every step. Behind them, the town of Briar's End vanished into the mist. The forest swallowed them whole.

At first, it looked like any other woods. But then the trees got *too* tall, their branches twisting like gnarled fingers. Shadows shifted, even when nothing moved. And the birds… had gone silent.

"Where's the trail?" Mia asked.

They had been following a dirt path—but now it was gone, replaced by roots and moss. The trees pressed closer.

Lucas turned in a slow circle. "We didn't walk that far, right?"

Jordan's voice trembled. "Guys… where's the fence?"

They were surrounded. No sign of the edge, no sky. Just endless black trees, humming with a sound like breathing.

Then came the scream.

It echoed through the forest—high, inhuman, and near.

Page 2: The Creatures

"Run!" Jordan yelled.

They tore through the underbrush, snapping branches, not caring where they went. Behind them, *something* followed—its footsteps heavy and wet, like hooves soaked in mud.

Lucas tripped, fell, and Mia grabbed him, hauling him up. "Keep going!"

They didn't stop until they reached a small clearing with a stone well at its center. The moon, pale and sickly, glinted off its cracked surface.

Then silence.

"Did we lose it?" Lucas gasped.

Jordan didn't answer. He was staring at the trees.

Figures stood between the trunks. Tall, too tall. Slender bodies with bent joints and faces that looked *drawn on*—wide eyes, mouths stretched into too many teeth.

One of them moved—gliding, not walking—toward the clearing. Its head tilted with a *crack.*

Mia backed toward the well. "What *are* they?"

The creatures didn't speak. But inside their heads, the kids *heard* them.

"You're not supposed to be here."

Lucas whimpered. "We didn't mean to—"

"You entered the Hollow. Now the Hollow enters you."

Suddenly, hands shot out from the well—gray, skeletal—and dragged Jordan in with a scream. His cry was cut off with a splash and then... silence.

Mia and Lucas stared in horror.

He was *gone.*

Page 3: The Forest Keeps What It Takes

Mia and Lucas ran again, this time deeper into the woods. No direction. Just away.

But the forest *changed* as they moved. Trees shifted. Roots curled like traps. Time stretched. Their breaths became white in the cold.

Then… a cabin.

Rotten wood. One shutter swinging. A dim lantern flickering inside.

They burst through the door—and found Jordan.

He stood in the corner, unmoving, eyes wide.

"Jordan!" Mia ran to him.

But his mouth opened, and *another voice* came out.

"He's hollow now. Soon, you will be too."

His jaw cracked wide, and from within came a *creature*—slithering out like black smoke with a thousand limbs and no face. Lucas screamed as the thing wrapped around him.

Mia grabbed a rusted lantern and swung it hard. The flames burst, catching the thing in the head. It shrieked and recoiled—but not for long.

"Run, Mia!" Lucas shouted, even as the creature pulled him down.

She fled.

Branches tore at her. Whispers hunted her. Her feet bled. Her voice cracked. But she didn't stop.

Eventually, she saw light—moonlight. And the rusted fence.

She crawled out, falling into the dirt of Briar's End.

Behind her, Hollow Forest stood still.

It had taken two.

And it was *waiting* for her to come back.

THE END

The rain came crashing down, it felt like a heavy weight on my shoulders. My feet are soaked and muddy, and all I can look at is the rain. The rain drops and drops, and then it slows down. Everything eventually stops. Every sound, every movement just stops. The moon looks like a shining pearl in the sky, and the night sky looks like a dream. But the rain is what is beautiful. The moonlight and the night sky compliments the rain's beauty. The rain is like glistening diamonds awaiting to bless people with their dreams. There's peace, and you can really see everything to its full potential.

"Get up! We're going to be late!" My eyes bolted open, to see my sister hovering over me, shaking me back and forth. "Ugh, Stop being annoying," I said in a tired tone."Whatever, just get ready for school." "I will if you get out!" I shouted. She's so bossy, everytime she acts like she is my mom, but she is not! **BANG!** "Do not slam my door!" I yell. After my sister FINALLY leaves me alone I start getting ready for the day. I don't want to go to school, I thought to myself. I sigh and take a look around my room, it feels as if the atmosphere is… different. One, Two, Three, Four… Nope, nothing. My clothes are scattered around my room, my school work is on top of my nightstand and vanity. There is absolutely nothing, I guess it's just my mind playing tricks on me. "Oh well," I mumble.

Well, well here I am in front of the worst building to exist, school. "Heyyy," both my best friends Mia and Madison exclaim. "Hiiii!" I say with joy. You know what's weird about school, is that you like that you get to see your friends, but you hate the work. "So are you excited for the field trip today?" Mia says. Oh my gosh I totally forgot about the field trip. "Uhhh… I kind of forgot," I say nervously. "What! You forgot," Madison commented. "Don't worry, I think you'll have enough time to pack at the end of the day, you just have to hurry," Mia declared. Thank gosh! I was about to go on a three day trip without any clothes or necessities. I have been waiting to enter one of the most rainy cities during October! We're going to Dunkirk, New York. Even though it might look a bit creepy, It's still better than having three more days of school. **RINGGGG!**

"Uh Oh we're going to be late to class," Madison asserted. We quickly put our back packs in our lockers, and headed to our first two electives. Once I got to the outside of my class I felt embarrassed to go inside with everyone looking at me. Well here goes nothing, I reached for the handle and walked in. It's like I had guessed their eyes were piercing through me. As I made my way to my seat, which is all the way across the room, my classmates' eyes started to change… I blinked and blinked but it just got worse. My vision started to change colors to blue, pink , and yellow. I felt a wave of dizziness, and still my classmates looked at me with those *eyes.* "Are you okay," Ali questioned. I blinked once again, and my vision returned, as well as for my common sense. What is going on today? "Yeah… Yeah I'm okay. Thanks Ali."

On my way to my core classes I finally rejoined with Mia and Madison. I was relieved to have some people to talk to about this finally. I need to know if they have been experiencing this too. "Hey guys" I whisper, "Have you been seeing things… today?" "What things exactly?" Madison said shakingly. "Well, crazy things. They're like hallucinations" I confronted. Both Madison and Mia stand there stunned. "You're having them too!" Mia and Madison whisper firmly. I'm shocked, I thought it was just me. "We have to be crazy, It's probably nothing," I say reassuringly. "Ye- yeah.." Mia stutters.

It's my Core Four and I'm so excited! We are finally free of work, and are starting our adventure to Dunkirk, New York! "Attention Students, Mrs. Bohlken and Mrs. Hoffman, we'll be taking you on your trip to Dunkirk, New York. You will all be dismissed from class to go home and pack anything you might need on this three day trip. You are expected to meet back here around lunch time, so 12:45. Don't be late or you will not go, they **will** leave without you," my science teacher announced. I need to pack. I quickly made my way to Mia and Madison. "Bye guys, I'll see you soon," I exclaimed! "Byee," they both shouted out to me in the distance.

"Hey honey, you're already packing your stuff?" my mom said surprisingly. "Yeah" I said hurriedly. I have to be fast with packing, I cannot be late. I walk up to my room with my mom following me. As I'm packing she is just standing there at the door way. I give a quick glance her way and I see her smiling, a bit too wide. "Why are you already leaving honey?" my mom says in a creepy tone. "What," I gulped. "I said I hope you have a great time, and that I love you. Is everything okay?" In that moment I felt free of the darkness that was closing in on me. My mom wasn't scary looking either, she seems regular. "Yeah.. sorry I just have a headache ma. I love you too, I'll be back on Saturday," I stammered. I was done packing, and ready to go.

As I parked my car in the parking lot of the school, I saw Madison and Mia. I got out as quickly as possible to tell them my other hallucination. "Everyone give me and Mrs. Hoffman your bags, we have to start loading the bus up," Mrs. Bohlken snapped. "Hi Serenity," Madison uttered. "Hey, did you guys have another hallucination..." I mumbled. "Yeah I did," Madison muttered. "Same," Mia sniffed. I had noticed that Mia was ghostly pale, and that she was on the verge of breaking into tears. "Hey girls, what's up," Mrs. Bohlken exclaimed. "Is there any drama," Mrs. Hoffman questioned. Madison, Mia, and I looked at each other, and just shrugged. I could tell that they just wanted to get out of this town.

"Guys we just need to get into the spirit," I say hopefully. "Let's put all of this nonsense behind us, and be grateful that we can get away from it." "Yes I agree, we are okay" Mia declares. "I call the window seat" Madison shouts. "I call middle" I exclaim! "I like the inside seat the most anyways," Mia admitted. Once we got settled I looked around to see if anyone else might look strange. One, Two, Three, Four, Five… There, there is something. There is a group of kids in me, Mia's, and Madison's class that are always energetic. Now they are quiet, it's like if you were to go on the bus you wouldn't even notice they were there. Since New York is quite a bit ways from here my class has to drop the bus off at the airport and take a plane. I have hope that these crazy things will go away by the time we get back.

We finally have arrived at the airport, and the air is different. The three of us seem lighter, and the light seems warmer. Maybe this new town will be a good getaway, and will heal us. I feel a sense of hope. "Aren't you guys excited?" I say smiling. "Yeah I want to eat a lot of good food Madison says nonchalantly. "I just want to see if there are cows, cause you know I love cows," Mia confronts. We all laugh at our random thoughts. After what it seemed like hours we are finally about to board our plane! This is my third time going on a plane. I actually love planes, they feel like a very long rollercoaster. "Flight 237 is ready to start boarding." "Yay, I am so excited," Mia beamed. "Me too! We're going to enter the perfect place for sweater weather," I said.

Alrighty It's time to get my setup just right. I need my plane pillow right there, my backpack under there, my book right there. Everything is perfect! "Ugh this is not perfect," Madison grunted. "What do you mean queen?" I questioned. "Well you're kind of taking up space, since you're in the middle," Mia affirmed. Oops I got carried away, I guess I'll have to move things. Now my setup isn't perfect, whatever. "Sorry," I mumbled. "Thank you," Madison and Mia said in sync. I nodded, and saw them quickly drift to sleep. Why are they sleeping, the airplane just got in the sky. I guess that's normal. Yawwnnnnn. Oh my gosh why all of the sudden am I so tired? My eyes feel so heavy, it's like I just want to drift off into sleep…

The rain came crashing down, it felt like a heavy weight on my shoulders. My feet are soaked and muddy, and all I can look at is the rain. The rain drops and drops, and then it slows down. Everything eventually stops. Every sound, every movement just stops. The moon looks like a shining pearl in the sky, and the night sky looks like a dream. But the rain is what is beautiful. The moonlight and the night sky

compliments the rain's beauty. The rain is like glistening diamonds awaiting to bless people with their dreams. There's peace and…

"Wake uppp Serenityyy," Madison said in an urgent voice, "We are here!" I slowly adjusted my eyes, and wiped away the drool on my face. I looked out the window, and was surprised! We are here! Wow, that dream was long, let's see… What was it even about? How can I not remember the dream I just had when it took this long to get here. Whatever it's probably not even important. "Look it 's already raining" Mia emphasized.

"Okay everyone we arrived at Dunkirk, New York! You will be meeting with your two teachers, Mrs. Bohlken and Mrs. Hoffman. After you guys meet, you will be listening to further instructions. Overall enjoy your time here in Dunkirk!" the flight attendant announced. "Letss gooo!" I said excitedly. "This is lit" Madison says, as we see the first glance of Dunkirk. Wow the trees have already blossomed into red, orange, and yellow. There is a small beam of sunlight peaking out from the clouds hovering above. Small shops are surrounding the city. There's that smell of the rain, with a hint of churros. Churros! There are some right over there. I'm going to ask Mrs. Hoffman if I can go. "Hi, Mrs. Hoffman! Can I go to that Churro stand over there?" "Of course hon, just be fast because we're waiting for a bus. We want to be able to get enough seats for everyone," Mrs. Hoffman states. Yippee this will be my first time trying a churro!

The smell of the churro starts to get stronger and stronger as I approach. It's like the time when I went to Disneyland, the smell of happiness. My trip here has already been great! "Excuse me mam, what would you like?" "Sorry about the wait, umm… Ooo I would like a chocolate filled churro please," I exclaim. "Coming up," she says. As I see her making my churro her hair is up in a ponytail, and I don't think much of it until I see something. There's a sort of wound… It's kind of like a little red circle on her neck. "Here you go!" she says. "Thank you" I answered. Before I left I took a look at her name tag, Rose. As I was starting towards the bus I heard a faint voice. I slowly turned my head and saw Rose whispering something to herself. I didn't hear all of it, but it sounded like she said, "There's peace, and you can really see everything to its full potential. Don't you just want to… drown in it?" I couldn't hear the rest, but it's like I've heard that before. She kept on repeating that over and over. "Come on Serenity the bus is here" Mrs. Hoffman snapped. Oh, yes I forgot. "Coming," I shout.

"Hey Mia and Madison," I exclaim. "Hey queen" Mia gushed. "Hiii," Madison yelled. "I got a chocolate filled churro, do you guys want some," I ask. "Of course" they both say while drooling. "Mmmm! This is so good," we all say in sync. As we are heading to the hotel, I need to figure out about that red circle thingy and what she was saying. One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six… I figured it out! The thing she was saying earlier was part of my dream I have been having these past couple of days. I finally remembered my dreams, well at least part of them. I remember that I had dreamed about beautiful diamond rain, and the possessive thought of drowning in it. How weird. Ever since my hallucinations I have felt something has been different.

We have finally made it to the hotel, and it is now 9:00. "Yawnnnn… AGAIN???" I am so exhausted, I think I'm going to tell Mia and Madison what is happening, but before I do I'm going to do a little test. I'm going to see if the workers here have that same red circle, for some reason I think it has something to do with everything that is happening. As we unload the bus, we make it to the check in counter. I am thoroughly looking at preferably boys' hair because they usually have shorter hair. One, Two, Three… There! Two boys are helping carry the luggage upstairs, there are those same red circles. This time they look fresher, more red than Roses. The weird thing is, is that their names are the same. Both of their

names are Ben. I look to find one of the girls. There is this one girl who has a slickback bun. I slightly turn to the left and see it again! What is happening, and who is causing this.

Madison, Mia, and I arrived at our rooms, and the two boys dropped our luggage off. Before they could leave I urgently said, "Wait!" "Yes" they both said at the same time. "Why do you guys have the same name?" "Umm, we got them from," they hesitated. They didn't finish. "From who?" I firmly whispered. "Nothing, just have a good stay" they answered. This time they didn't have this nice appearance. This time it was like their eyes turned darker, and their smile turned to a grin. As they were walking out they were whispering the same thing Rose was mumbling earlier, except there was something added. They said together, "There's peace, and you can really see everything to its full potential. Don't you just want to… drown in it? It's like my saying, "When you shut everything out, you *really* do see the whole picture."

I shut the door, and slowly sunk to the ground. Okay I need to recap this for Mia and Madison this, and organize everything. I need to get my thoughts in order. "What was that about?" Mia said, sounding confused. "Okay so you know how we both had those hallucinations, I think that was just the beginning." "What do you mean Serenity?" Madison declared. "I think that these people in this town have this kind of chip in their brains. Throughout my time here I have seen that everyone has a red circle on the back of their neck. Not only this, but they have the same names, and say the same things." I explain. "So you're saying that there is someone planting chips into people's heads," Madison states. "Exactly, and I think that whatever chip is in their head is causing them to slowly get psychotic." I continue "For example did you see how easily those two lost it when I asked them questions. It's like whatever is programmed in that chip is making that go crazy, to the point where they shut down any conversations, so they don't get things mixed up." "Okay, Okay. This is a lot… But what you're saying is that the people here are having chips planted into their heads, which makes them crazy to the point where they lose all emotions, and shut all conversations down." Mia Emphasized. "Basically. I'm thinking that any new people who enter this town, get forced to put this chip inside of them. We need to be aware of the people surrounding us, and try to figure out who is planting these chips."

In the morning it was time to visit our first destination in Dunkirk. I wasn't really excited to be here anymore, it put a lot of weight on my shoulders because I don't want my besties and me to end up with a chip in our mind. "Wake up EVERYONE," Mrs. Bohlken shouted. I was all ready for the day and determined to find who is putting these chips into everyone's head. All three of us went down to eat breakfast, and talk about a game plan.

"These waffles look yummy," I state. "I always think better on a full stomach," Madison exclaims. "Oh yeah!" "Okay guys hurry up we need to focus, and know how we will find the imposter," Mia declares. Once we got settled in our seats we got serious. I thought to myself some ways on how to find the imposter. The imposter is probably watching us closely because obviously he or she wants to put a chip in our head. One main clue I think will be easy to spot is the back of their neck. Usually the people who have a chip have a red circle at the back of their neck. Great, that's a start! I quickly tell Mia and Madison, and they agree. As soon as we were done with breakfast, we hopped on the bus, and headed to the national park in Dunkirk.

"Yeah ya! We have arrived at Dunkirk National Park!" Mrs. Hoffman exclaimed. All of a sudden I was feeling a sudden coldness wash over me. It doesn't matter, I have to focus on finding the imposter. As we were heading to the front desk I started to analyze if there was anything different… One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven, Eight, Nine, Ten, Eleven… Nope nothing. Hopefully I will see more things during the tour.

"Hello, Hello! Welcome! Today me and my companion, David, will be showing you around Dunkirk national park. We will be seeing the famous lighthouse, the greenhouse, and much more, so buckle up for this amazing adventure!" This is my time to see if these two have a red circle around their neck. As they started to head forward I saw that the main tour guide did not have one. He doesn't have a chip! "Mia, Madison, that guy doesn't have a chip," I whisper urgently. "What are we going to do, tackle him," Madison questions. "I think that's the only choice," Mia admits. I could feel my heart racing. I could feel my veins pumping through my skin. "We need to wait when we get to the greenhouse, so that the attention isn't all on us," I suggested. "Smart," Madison acknowledged. "Yeah" Mia agreed.

"Okay we arrived at the greenhouse! You can explore however you want," the tour guide exclaims. "Okay we need to make sure to follow them, and once they get to a private-ish place, we need to attack," I declare. "We need some kind of weapon, to ki-kill him," Mia gulps. "Take one of these gardening tools," Madison suggested. "Perfect, let's go." We were swiftly approaching them. We weren't too close or too far from them, its perfect distance to make them think we were "looking" around. We gave one last glance at the people around us, making sure that they are doing anything, but looking at us. "On three, I will be the one to stab him, and you guys hold him down." I didn't want them to have the guilt or trauma of killing a man in their future. Plus I was the one to come up with this plan, I should be the one to be in danger. "One, Two… three!" Mia and Madison both pinned him down, and I was getting ready to stab him, but then his companion grabbed a hold of my weapon! Oh my gosh, how could I forget about him! I grunted trying to get a hold of the weapon, soon enough I was on the ground. Before I did anything else I looked to my right to see Madison and Mia. They were already on the ground, and their eyes were closed. I looked for any blood stains or wounds. There was nothing, before I could analyze anymore I felt a slight pinch in my neck, it felt like something was being injected into me. I tried to fight, but I felt a wave of sleepiness go over me. I slowly started to drift off into the darkness.

"Serenity, wakeup," Madison whispered. Mia was shaking my shoulder, and asked if I was alive. I struggled to open my heavy eyelids, and saw that I was in a room. There was a window. It seemed dark, but the moonlight shone through to make it easier to see everything. I squinted to see everything. What? Are we in the lighthouse? I can see the greenhouse from here, and there are stairs at the corner. "Guys are we in the lighthouse," I question. "I think so," Mia answers. I looked around the room some more. There's a metal cart that's full of… blood stained tools. Oh my gosh. I am freaking out, are those people going to implant a chip in our head. Oh my gosh, oh my gosh. My palms started to get sweaty, and I was about to check my pulse on my wrist, until I saw that all of us were tied into a chair. "We need to get out of here," I struggle to say. "I agree," Madison mumbles. I start to rub my hands roughly against the rope. All I have is anger inside of me, but oh my gosh this hurts. I look down to see if I have made any progress. Nope, I accomplished the goal of making my wrist bloody, except for actually breaking free. "Oh I don't think you will be needing to do that any longer," My eyes filled with horror. They are here, him and his companion. "Oh no," I hear Mia utter. I looked at them and we were all on the verge of breaking down.

"I wonder how I should start this. Oh you know what I will explain the rules! How fun! There is only one rule, and one rule only. The rule is you need to remember to see the **whole** picture. How simple isn't it? You will have an adventurous time, so don't sweat it! Well then, let's get started on three!" The tour guide no longer seemed like a tour guide… His eyes had changed and his teeth had changed from perfectly shaped to murderous, and he wore a suit now. "One…" He grabbed something out of his pocket. "Two…" His partner did the same. "Three…" The blood came gushing and gushing out of the two most important people in my life. Their throats had been slit. Their mouths had quickly turned to a pool of blood. They looked at me with glistening, helpless eyes. Those blue blue eyes. I had only realized now that I was sobbing. My heart has been ripped out of me. They were just sitting there… lifeless.

I screamed with a mix of anger, sadness, and guilt. It was attacking me and soon I was suffocating. The blood on the floor didn't absorb into the ground but instead started to rise. It started to spread to all corners of the room, and it increased in height. My breathing started to get out of control. It was now at my knees. It was closing in on me, Madison and Mia's blood.

"It's your time, It's your time!" The voices were echoing in the room. This thing is trying to distract me, I need to be strong and get out of here. I need to think outside of the box. One, Two, Three, Four… There! Most people would try to keep themselves from getting under the blood, but I will do the opposite. I take one last breath and head down. The blood feels thick against my skin, and it's hard to see. I see a light! I go towards the light, and feel my surrounding area. I stumble upon a rough surface. It feels like a handle. I grab onto it and push down on it. I know I could never pull it up, so I pushed down. Oof! I quickly got up and adjusted my eyes to the scenery. It looks like I fell from the ceiling. The blood was still falling, but not enough for me to worry. I analyzed the area, and it looks like I'm at the greenhouse now.

There's rows and rows of different flowers. The smell of them smells bitter and like iron. I decide to take a few steps, until I see these creatures. There are four of them surrounding the corners of the greenhouse. They look like a shadow, but their faces are defined. Their eyes slowly open revealing their dark red eyes, and their sharp teeth. They take one step, but it's different. Their heads started turning, their legs started to twist, and they started to get quicker and quicker. Without any hesitation I grabbed the same garden tool I was going to use earlier kill the tour guide. One of them jumped on to me, ripping the skin on my shoulder. I stabbed it in the stomach. All of a sudden I started to get a headache. The creatures were starting to say something. "We will kill you. We will return you. You will be like everyone in this town," Ugh, the screaming. My eyes are blurry.

I need to stop, and show no mercy. I swiftly slide the tool out of the stomach and slash two of them in the legs. There was only one more. Before I could turn it crashed its deathly claws into my back. The pain was going all the way up to my head. I drop to my knees, in hopelessness. The creature follows me, and screams in my ear again, about to finish me. I see it opening its mouth to greet me with its teeth, but before it could eat me I shoved the tool down its throat. Black goo came gushing onto my face. I guess that's better than getting killed. I look around, and there is an exit sign glowing.

I walk towards it hoping this is the end. I finally approach the sign, and there's this door covered in flowers, and has a golden knob. I slowly twist the knob, and I walk through.

There's a small smile forming onto my lips. I look one last time and I see that there's no supernatural creatures or suffocating spaces. I laugh, grateful that this is the end. "Well Well… you passed. You passed the hallucinations. You know I'm surprised, I didn't think you had it in you. I thought you would have been like all of the other people. The people who are so easy to manipulate. Even though you passed the hallucinations you still are crazy." The tour guide said. "What do you mean," I gulped. "Well you know those dreams you have been having or did you forget." "I-," "No need for that, I already know the answer to that. I'll just tell you the words that were said in your dreams, maybe you'll remember. The rain drops and drops, and then it slows down. Everything eventually stops. Every sound, every movement just stops. The moon looks like a shining pearl in the sky, and the night sky looks like a dream." I remember now. Something about that saying is just so hypnotizing. I don't know why, but I say the rest, " But the rain is what is beautiful. The moonlight and the night sky compliments the rain's beauty. The rain is like glistening diamonds awaiting to bless people with their dreams. There's peace, and you can really see everything to its full potential. Don't you just want to… drown in it?" I finished. "You're forgetting something. You're forgetting my saying," he snickers. There's this tick inside of my brain and I say, "When you shut everything out, you *really* do see the whole picture." "I'm confused, are you doing something, did

you put a chip inside my brain like the others," I shout. "I don't know, you tell me," he whispers. The problem is I don't know either. I try searching my brain, but there is nothing. "I don't know," I mumble. "That's the problem, you don't know what is real and what is not. It confuses you. You see, even before you came here you were seeing things. Your friends, they never had hallucinations, that was in your brain. You wanted to have someone to relate to. The same thing had to do with you being embarrassed when you were late for class. The same thing happened to you thinking your mom was mad you were going on this trip. You always think of the worst things that can happen, to the point where you think it's real. It exhausts you, and I have offered you to go to a place where you don't have to worry."

"You can't remember that dream because it's too good, and your mind only thinks of the worst things that can happen. I'm telling you I can make that dream come true, you only have to say yes." I realize how much weight I have always felt. If I could go to this place it would be perfect, and I would have my friends back. "Yes." "All you have to do is close your eyes."

9 months later,
PRESENT DAY

I hear footsteps coming down the hallway, I hear either two pairs of feet or one.
I don't know.
All I have in this place are my thoughts, my empty thoughts. No happiness, no sadness, no anger, no guilt, absolutely nothing. The footsteps finally stop after seven full seconds. I'm scrunched up at the corner of this tiny place, and am greeted with two faces. "Serenity is that you?" and an unknown face, but a familiar voice says. "Serenity," another voice says. Why do they sound so familiar?
I don't know.
I look up and I see two faces with tears forming on their eyelids. Oh how they look so sad, do they know me?
I don't know.
I meet their eyes, and they meet mine. I say nothing because I don't know what's real and what's fake. My mind plays tricks on me. That's why I'm here isn't it?
I look away and stare at the floor, and hear their footsteps and sniffles slowly fade into the distance.
Am I important to them?
I don't know, but I really want to.
They put me here in this asylum because that's what I said yes to right?
I don't know and all I'm left with is my empty thoughts and empty emotions.
I accepted the deal, but it wasn't a real one. You see when I finally let myself think of something happy that could happen, it backfires. Whether I think of happy or none happy things, I am always left exhausted. Everything is a lie. But how would I know?
I don't know anything.
All I'm left with is my empty thoughts and empty emotions.

Noah B[illegible]

13yrs/8th grade

The Night That Chased Lives

There were two sisters, one was 12, she was mostly quiet and she was not confident. And the other one is 16 and she's super confident and funny. The older one is Amy and the younger one is Janey. Their parents were at the store because they forgot some stuff for dinner and they were in Amy's room doing arts and crafts. Janey thought she heard a noise but Amy said to brush it off. Then they heard something go up the stairs and they were scared and then Amy went to see what it was and Janey didn't see her for 18 minutes. Then there was a bad lighting storm. Then she heard crying for help and screaming.

Janey was super scared because she just heard her best friend and sister scream for help. So Janey called her dad telling them to come home. But the storm got worse and the power lines got hit and broke, so then janey could not get contact with her dad or mom. She started to pray and wished that her sister was ok, but while she was praying her door got pounded and she started walking towards it and she called for Amy and she thought she heard her voice but she couldn't tell.

But I was the monster and I am Amy's ex boyfriend Erik and I came to kill her and to make sure she never finds anyone else to love. I kept her in the bathroom closet, and I taped her hands together so she couldn't go anywhere. Then the parents came back and I was planning to kill them too and he was waiting at the door to shoot him but that is when janey came from downstairs and had a knife that her dad gave her for protection.

Then janey was by the door waiting for the right moment to strike at the monster. She waited for around 10 minutes but to her it felt like an eternity. But after all that waiting her dad finally came in and after a couple steps into the house the monster(AKA the ex boyfriend Erik) started to follow the dad. Every step the dad took Erik to took. Then the dad felt a breeze down his neck then Erik got his knife. But Janey was behind him with her knife that her dad gave her for protection.

Then when erik was about to stike janey to quiet and shy kid that never told anyone besides her sister, opened her knife and raised her arm and gripped her hand on the knife like it was payback time. Then she stricken into his left kidney and then his neck then he was un conches and the dad looked and saw his daughter with a knife and realised what happened and then thanked her for literally saying her life.

Cooper B...

8th/14yrold

The haunted locker -

Once upon a time, I was in 6th grade, and my locker was jammed every day. It was to the point where my teacher couldn't even open it. It was the day I could open my locker, and it was a day I was known for being scary, but to me, it was not really. It was Friday, the 13th of April. I thought I was dreaming, but I wasn't because my teacher gave me a handshake, and he was wearing a clown outfit. My teacher was talking about my locker, about how I didn't have problems with it today. It was the end of the day, and my locker started to give me problems again, so I got a new locker because I couldn't use this one.

My new locker had the same problem, and the old one to the point I thought I had bad luck. I told my mom what happened, and she told me that I was all from my great great grandma had good my whole family bad luck, and some of us got things that are luck-made things haunted. I got to my locker the next day, and my lock opened for the first time. I saw a hole in the back of it. It was a pitch black hole. It smelled like ***blood***. It made you taste blood when you looked at it. It sounded like it was an orbit that was trying to pull you in.

Inside the hole was the underworld that had no gravity, and everyone could float. I jumped off the island I was on, and it felt like I was out in outer space. I was floating, and my teacher and some friends came with me to see what all the

hauntedness was about. But I felt something, it was all just a dream, there's no way. I can open my locker now, and it wasn't haunted again.

Jillian S

8th grade

He let me go? Why? No time for why. She ran as far as she could go. No end, only stress and fear. Left and right, it's all the same. He's coming, " crack, she flinched, no time to stop. She kept going, " crack, crack," he was right behind her. She keeps going, no time to stop, no time to even think. She finally stops. " There's no way out," she said, and from behind her, a man claps as if mocking her, " you get it now," he smirks at me, and all it does is make me want to punch him in his oddly symmetrical jaw. I watch as his smirk grows as he watches me. " What?" I asked, crossing my arms, but there was no reply.

He just starts walking back to his hidden cabin. He walked her inside. "Why would you let me go if you knew I wouldn't get far?" she says with anger behind her voice. She wanted to yell at him, but she knew better. " I just wanted to make sure you knew," he says as he sits down in his black leather armchair and picks up a glass from his side table to take a long sip. He stares at her as he takes his sip, never leaving eye contact. " I hate you," she yells at him, finally losing her temper. " I know," he took a long pause before speaking again, " but ... not for long." I grind my teeth together. Who does this man think he is, talking to me like that? Oh, I'll show- I'm cut off in my own head when he points to a room.

The door is red with flowers engraved in it, and the doorknob is gold. I walked over to it and opened the door, and inside I saw a nice, fancy queen bed and a nice dresser. Is he trying to buy me because if so, I won't let that happen, that's for sure. I walked in all the way and there is definitely some expensive wood maybe european so he had to be rich he was already giving clues on who he was and he wasnt even trying too i thought as i walked over to the bed i squished it with my hand and it was the softest bed i had ever felt i layed down mhmmmm dame i thought this was a nice mattress i noticed him at the door " get out" i say to him turning away and surprisingly he does go well good now that he is finally listing to me.

She doesn't understand, I sigh to myself, she hates me, and she's completely right for hating me, but I couldn't help myself. I watch as she walks into the room I pointed to. I get up and walk with her. I lean on the door frame, watching every breath she takes. She looks around the neatly decorated room I made just for her. "Get out," she yells at me, but I hardly blink. I sigh and close the door behind me. "Boss, you're just going to let her talk to you like that?" my right-hand man questions me. I sight "don't question me," I spit back. A few hours later, I open the door to her room, and there she lies asleep. I walk to her bed and watch like a predator stalking its prey, and she's well, she's my prey.

I sit back in my chair, picking up my glass and taking a sip. I ran my fingers through my hair. Why can't she just see me and not as the man who took her away from her life? She is rightfully mine, no matter what she thinks. I slam my glass down on the table with a slam. My men flinch. "What's wrong, boss?" one of them says nervously, but is trying to hide it. "She is my problem." I sigh, standing up, straightening my clothes, "Get to work, boys, I have an early morning," and at that, I walk away. I walk into my room and sit on my bed. "Sleep tight, my little mouse," I say as

if she's there or would even talk to me. I sigh and lie down and head to sleep for another tiring morning.

Benjamin C:

Grade 7 Age 12

House in the Woods

The wind pressed against my face as I carefully walked down the hill and into the trees looking for my phone. The leaves crunched as I searched and stepped. I progressed through the woods searching, when I spotted a small house with a large path, the lights were on so I decided to ask for help. I walked to the old door and knocked, no answer. I then just walked away when I heard the door open and before I could turn around a sharp pain hit my head and I fell asleep.

I woke in a dirty room with a small bed and barricaded windows barely letting light in, and it smelled horrid like nothing I've ever smelled. The door creaked open, a man with an deformed face with folds and creases stood upon me.

"Hello im Mr.Harrow, Dinners ready" He talked in a soft and calm voice

"Get me out of here please I want to go home" I begged but before I could say another word I was thrown against the wall and tied to a chair,

"Today we have a special piece of meat just for you, uhh" Mr. Harrow paused," What's your name?"

"Bob."

" Good one" Mr. He said "dig in" I stared at the piece of meat on my plate and took a tiny bite. It didn't taste quite like chicken nor beef, kinda a mix of the two. Another hour went by at the table. I thought maybe the food was tainted so I didn't eat anything. Mr.H sat with me but I took too long.

" You don't like my food?" I stayed quiet while he threw me back into my room. I stumbled to my bed and laid down but a voice lingered in my head.

" *Look under the mattress boyyyyy*" I heard this voice of a boy

"*Im masonnnnnn"* I looked around still confused, I even looked under my bed nothing at all. " *LOOK UNDER THE MATTRESS BRO DAMN!"* Mason scolded me. I got off the bed and pushed up the mattress and saw a steak knife. "Get out of here Bob, wait for dinner tomorrow then kill that jerk"

"Ok" I understood and put the knife under my pillow for tomorrow then in the morning I waited at the door for dinner. Hours passed and nothing happened, until I heard footsteps in my direction I tightened the grip on my knife. Mr H opened the door and I swung the knife into his stomach, blood spilled on the floor and covered both of us as I kicked his body and ran to the front door. I swung the handle back and forth but it was locked. I shuffled to Mr H's body and looked through his belt and grabbed his keys. I unlocked the door and looked out to my freedom. However Mr H got up, ran to me and threw me back in the house. I ran to the kitchen and grabbed a hammer. Mr H grabbed a kitchen knife, still with an open wound in his center. I tried to just run out the house again but he just chased me into the woods no matter how fast I ran he kept up and I was getting tired. I saw a road up ahead and climbed up to it to try and find a car that could save me but to no avail. Mr H ran and grabbed me I

pushed back, when he swung with his knife I swung with my hammer. Mr H then pushed me and stabbed me in my core.

"Now it's fair" He stared at me with a disgusted look on his disgusting face. I fell helplessly on the floor, the pain taking over and blood spilling. But I saw a car in the distance, I used all my strength and pulled myself to stand and swung my hammer into Mr H's leg. He yelled and groaned, and while he was weak I pushed him into the car. His insides painted the street.

"GET IN, ILL CALL 911" The man in the car said then an ambulance pulled up and I was finally free.

KILLING MACHINE

Christine D. E

Age: 13
Grade: 7th Grade

Lights shine above the grand ballroom, steaks, pork chop and others filled the room. Guests chatter lightly and vividly. You're normally not the type to go to one of these events, but tonight was a challenge, and you weren't gonna back down. You creep your eyes around the room, mouths spitting words, the voices are getting louder and louder, your heart beating by the minute, you can't do this, you were never born to do this, but it's already too late, you've signed up to something you never should have. You hold your cherry colored wine ice clutched in your hand, your red ruby heels click against the marbled flooring, your red flower cherry colored dress giving you the attention you don't need at the moment. Your eyes darken at the annoyed mumbles of guests. The lights of the room flicker more and more, growing dimmer and dimmer, then BAM the lights cut off and screams break out across the whole ballroom. You sit quietly in the peaceful dark sipping the wine on your lips. The guests around screaming and squealing loudly across the room. You quietly sit and walk as people run and move around me. You smirk at the composition still puzzled why you needed to come here, were these people bad? Were they evil? Oh but who knows all you need to know if you need to complete this little game someone has you wrapped up in. You didn't even notice the lights had come on again and this time it was almost silent, too silent. Your turn to look in every direction of the room bodies of all different specialists of the community.

You notice the glistening of the key on the table near you, you assume it's the director's key to the exit of this mansion. You stand and tidy your dress and neaten your hair back to its neat bun. You walk over to the nearby exit and as you're about to push it open to leave with the key, you feel a strong big hand touch your shoulder lightly, you turn to see Jason Jay Morgan the 2nd in command of the high

secret military, although it's not secret any more since he brags about it too often. Your turn to face him and hid the key tightly on your palm, “Jason Morgan, Pleased to meet you, it's an honor to meet you, truly.” You speak with perfect ease. Jason smirks with appreciation and gratitude, "It's an honor to meet you..?" He raises and eyebrow, “Amie Rose Langury, or Ms. Langury to you Mr. Morgan.” You say shaking his hand. Jason shakes back with a powerful grip and a kiss to your hand, “Honor to meet you, Ms. Langury.” He gushed. You push back clearly disgusted just not showing it. “Theres been a murder in this manner and we need to find out who it was.” Jason says, tightening his grip on your hand, “Do you know anything about it...?” He says leaning in closer shifts emotions smoothly. You sweat hard but compose yourself easily, you turn to look at him, “I must recall that I have no clue what nor who had the thoughts to kill these innocent people of the Lavourie Manner.” You say smoothly with practiced ease. Jason laughs, “You better hope...” He says seriously but playfully. You look behind him to see more people sadly alive and on the list. You scan their eyes and body, Harvey Harvington the mayor, and the 2 twins of the O&O company, Amey Olivia and Oliver Olivia. Your smirk already knows how to end up as number one. You watch as they discuss who the possible killer could be, you listen only crossing your legs and get annoyed at Amey for smoking in this manner. We all get up and decide to go look for clues of the murder, splitting into groups of 2, Amey, you and Jason, then Harvey and Oliver. You walk to the library, a big useless one but the mansion is out of every room. As you push open the old huge doors you look surprised that there's even damage in the room, books and blood from the maids on the ground.

You pinch your nose at the stench of brief and new blood, you turn on your flash light and go your separate way to look for clues. You wander the hallways of the sea of books, each step getting more and more scary, you feel a prescience watching you like they're stalking you from afar. You turn to see Jason, "Oh Mr. Morgan... Why are you here...?” you say sweating under your dress. His eyes turned ice cold, “Just wanted to look and help...” He says look at the shelves of books. You swallow quietly and turn back around but get stopped again, “you know...” Jason starts, "You've been awfully quiet since the search...are you hiding something...?” He says getting in your personal space. You swallow hard and fluster and his words. You flush at his obvious tell, then you smell a strong stench

of blood, you turn to see Amey on the ground bleeding under a collapsed book shelf. You stare at the corpse of Amey, shocked but also confused, “OH MY GOD! Ms. Amey!” You scream. Others arrive unannounced to the library. Oliver is the first to notice his sister's body.

He screams like a lady at the sight, “AMEY! NO! NOT YOU!” He knees beside her and cries. The fire alarm then sounds loudly, but it's not water...its...Grease? You all look up and before you know it a pash with fire drops down, time seems to slow down, as you scream. Before anyone knew it, BAM the match lands on Oliver and he burns in the fire, alive. You shriek. Your eyes darken more, “Well..I guess the parties over...time for my strike." You smirk evilly. You launch yourself at Harvey and stab him with your hair pin, blood splashing everywhere until he falls. Jason steps back horrified, “I-It was you...It was you all ALONG!” He shouts, You smirk evilly, “Well I guess now I get the last laugh huh?” You say before stabbing him next but you hit deeper in his body. You walk off in the mansion to your car in the garden. You had completed your mission...but at what cost? The lost of love? The lost of finding friends. No it was finishing a deed you needed to complete.

By: Eliana B
Age: 12
Grade: 7th

Trick or Treat

It was halloween evening, all of the kids were so excited, except for one. Alexander. He gets so scared of every little thing, so when his mom told him "Alexander, I have to work tonight, so you'll be going trick or treating with your friend Zach in his neighborhood," he was practically shaking in his boots. "Mom, do I have to? I want to go with you!" His mom, Sara, just gave him a look. He already knew it was the kind of look that if he didn't listen he was going to be in big trouble.

As his mom was driving through the dark spooky neighborhood, she asked, "What kind of candy are you hoping to get?" Alexander was so mad at her because she basically forced him to go. "Oh so you're giving me the silent treatment? Anyways, we are here now! Oh look there's Zach, go have fun. Bye!" Alexander got out of the car and immediately got chills down his spine. From the corner of his eye, he could've sworn he saw a black shadow. "What's with the look?" Zach questioned.

"Uh nothing, let's just go." He didn't want to tell Zach he was too scared to go trick or treating, so he just quietly followed behind him. They arrived at the first house, the scariest looking house in the neighborhood. "Alexander, come on! This is only the first house and you're already scared?" Alexander said nothing and slowly walked into the yard towards the front door. As soon as Zach rang the doorbell he had a really bad feeling that something was wrong. "Trick or treat!" the person at the door asked which one they wanted. A trick, or a treat. Alexander and Zach both gave each other a strange look.

Zach whispered in his ear, "I dare you to pick trick." Alexander let out a big sigh and said, "I'll pick trick." The weird person at the door replied with, "Alrighty if you insist!" The strange neighbor just did a weird motion with his hands and threw black dust at him. Zach thought it was lame, but Alexander heard a whisper in his ear saying, "I'm right behind you." He immediately turned around and said to Zach, "Did you hear that?" "Hear what?" "Oh uh nothing." Alexander was confused. How did he not hear that? Alexander and Zach started walking to the next house.

Alexander thought he was just hearing things. Until he heard it again. That's when he knew this wasn't all just in his head. Alexander turned around once more and saw a white face with a huge black shadow around it growing taller and taller. "LOOK!" Zach was so confused

about what he was supposed to be looking at. “Look at what exactly?” “There is no way you didn’t see that. How did you not see that?” Zach just looked at Alexander with a weird face. Alexander pulled his phone out of his pocket, he wanted his mom to pick him up as soon as possible. But Zach stopped him. “We only went to one house! Are you serious?” “Yes I’m serious, I'm calling my mom.”

15 minutes later

“Did you SERIOUSLY have me come pick you up the moment I got to work? I'm dropping you off at the house, then I’m going straight back to work.” Little did she know that was the last time she would see her son. Alexander didn’t speak a word to his mom the whole way there. He did not want to get yelled at even more. When they arrived at the house, he jumped out of the car and walked to the front door. As soon as he was about to open the door the black shadow ran past. He looked over to his left and saw it getting taller and taller. Alexander quickly looked back to see if his mom saw, but she had already left. He rushed into the house and locked all the doors.

He ran to his room, locked the door and hid under his bed. He then heard a whisper from behind him, “It’s too late to hide now.” That was the last we’ve seen from Alexander. Five hours later when Sara arrived home from work, she was frantically looking for Alexander. She called the cops and they searched every corner of the house, and around his neighborhood. But there was no sight of Alexander.

Later that evening multiple news reporters came to discuss the disappearance of Alexander and to warn other families. Other families from other states, even countries have reported this has happened to their children many years ago and they’ve never seen them since.

THE SCARE OF SHERRI TYSON

IT WAS AN EERIE NIGHT IN RECLOUD, NEBRASKA. HALLOWEEN DECORATIONS WERE HUNG UP ALL OVER TOWN, AND CANDY WAS SELLING OUT QUICKLY IN THE STORES. BY THIS POINT, YOU COULD PROBABLY TELL THAT HALLOWEEN IS COMING UP. WELL, IN RED CLOUD, THEY DON'T TAKE HALLOWEEN LIGHTLY; THEY GO ALL OUT FOR THE DECORATIONS BECAUSE OF HOW SMALL THE TOWN IS, BUT LITTLE DID THEY KNOW THAT THEY WOULD REGRET IT ALL FOR WHAT WAS GONNA HAPPEN. THIS STORY TAKES PLACE ON OCTOBER 27, 2025.

ON OCTOBER 27, SHERRI WAKES UP TO HER HALLOWEEN ALARM AT 5:00 AND GETS READY FOR THE DAY AHEAD OF HER. AS SHE IS GETTING READY, HER MOM SAYS THAT THIS YEAR THERE WILL BE A HOUSE DECORATING CONTEST FOR ALL THE PEOPLE IN TOWN. SHE WAS REALLY SUSPICIOUS OF THIS, CONSIDERING THAT THEY HAD NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE. THE OTHER REASON WAS THAT THE PERSON WHO WAS HOSTING IT WAS OGALAGALA WENERMARY, AND SHE WAS THE WITCH OF THE TOWN. HOWEVER, SHE WAS STILL EXCITED FOR THIS BECAUSE THE PRIZE WAS A TRIP TO THE GREAT WOLF LODGE! SO ALL OF HER FAMILY STARTED SAVING MONEY FOR THIS EVENT.

ON THE 29TH, THEY STARTED BUYING STUFF LIKE SPIDER WEBS, LITTLE BLACK CATS, AND BATS, BUT THEY THOUGHT THAT WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH, SO THEY STARTED BUYING HUGE SCARY ZOMBIES, PUMPKINS, GHOSTS, AND SKELETONS! IT WAS FULL OF PURPLE, GREEN, AND ORANGE LIGHTS TO MAKE IT MORE EERIE. THEY EVEN HAD WITCHES AND CAULDRONS. ON THE 30TH, THEY WERE LOOKING ALL OVER TOWN TO SEE IF THEY HAD ANY COMPETITION WITH ANY OTHERS, AND THEY DID SEE THIS ONE HOUSE. IT WAS THE WITCH'S HOUSE. BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH TO MAKE US LOSE. THE NEXT DAY WAS HALLOWEEN, AND EVERY HOUSE WAS BRIGHTLY DECORATED, FULL OF COLOR AND COOL, SCARY PROPS!

ON HALLOWEENSHERRI WAKES UP, TAKES A SHOWER, AND STARTS PUTTING ON HER MAKEUP.SHE WAS PUTTING ON FACE PAINT WHEN SHE MESSED UP ONE OF HER EYES. SHE TRIED TO WASH IT OFF BUT , NO MATTER HOW HARD SHE TRIED, SHE COULDN'T WASH A SINGLE FLAKE OF PAINT OFF. YET SHE THINKS NOTHING OF IT AND BRUSHES IT OFF WITHOUT A SINGLE WORRY. SHE GETS DONE WITH HER MAKEUP AND STARTS PUTTING HER COSTUME ON. SHE TRIES TO FIX HER COSTUME AND IT SEEMS STUCK TO HER. LIKE SOMEONE PUT SUPERGLUE ON IT! SHE RUNS OVER TO TELL HER MOM AND SHE REALIZES THAT HER MOM IS CUT IN HALF. ONE OF THE CLUES THAT WAS LEFT BEHIND WAS A BOLT. A BOLT THAT WOULD BE ON A FRANKENSTEIN'S NECK!

SHE PACKS HER SCHOOL BAG AND RUNS TO THE BUS IN TERROR, NOT KNOWING A SINGLE THING ABOUT WHAT IS GONNA HAPPEN NEXT. SHE GETS ON THE BUS OUT OF BREATH AND DOESN'T EVEN LOOK AT THE BUS DRIVER, JUST TO AVOID CONVERSATION. THE BUS STARTED MOVING AND AT FIRST EVERYTHING WAS NORMAL BUT HE MADE THE WRONG TURN TO SCHOOL. SHERRI BECAME APPREHENSIVE ABOUT WHAT WAS HAPPENING BECAUSE SHE KNEW THAT THIS WAS THE OPPOSITE WAY TO THE SCHOOL. SO SHE RUNS TO THE BUS DOOR AND LOOKS AT THE BUS DRIVER, AND SHE REALIZES THAT HE IS NOT THE BUS DRIVER. AS THE BUS DRIVER WAS CHANGING FORMS, SHE REALIZED THAT THE BUS DRIVER WAS A SHAPE SHIFTER. SHE OPENS THE DOOR AND JUMPS OUT OF THE BUS BEFORE THEY ARE ON THE HIGHWAY . SHE GOES TO HER FRIEND'S HOUSE AND SHERRI TELLS HER WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO HER, SO HER MOM LETS SHERRI COME TO SCHOOL WITH HER FRIEND JIANA VAGA.

FORTUNATELY SHE HAS HER FRIEND WITH HER IN CASE ANYTHING HAPPENS AND SO FAR NOTHING HAPPENS AT SCHOOL. CONSIDERING THAT IT WAS HALLOWEEN THE SCHOOL LET THEM HAVE A HALF DAY AND THEY LET THEM HAVE A HALLOWEEN PARTY IN THE GYM. AT FIRST SHE THOUGHT THAT EVERYTHING WAS DONE BUT THEN SHE SAW SOMETHING WRONG

WITH THE TEACHER. ALL THE COSTUMES LOOKED SO REALISTIC. MAYBE EVEN A LITTLE TOO REALISTIC! JAINA RUNS OVER TO SHERRI AND TELLS HER THAT WE NEED TO LEAVE, BUT THEN THE TEACHERS START TO BARRICADE THE DOORS WITH THE TABLES. THEY START TO RUN TO THE HALLWAY BUT THE PRINCIPAL STOPS THEM. THEN SHE REALIZED THAT HE WAS DRESSED AS FRANKENSTEIN. YET THE BOLT IN THE NECK OF THE FRANKENSTEIN WAS MISSING AND THAT WAS WHEN SHE KNEW THAT THE PRINCIPAL WAS THE PERSON RESPONSIBLE FOR HER MOMS DEATH! SHE WAS SO ANGRY THAT SHE TOOK THE PUNCH BOWL RIGHT ON THE TABLE NEXT TO HER AND THREW IT AT HIS HEAD SO IT WOULD DISTRACT HIM. SHE SPRINTS AWAY WITH JAINA AND RUNS THROUGH THE MAIN OFFICE AND GOES ON THE OFFICE INTERCOM. " EVERYBODY GIVE ME YOUR ATTENTION! YOU NEED TO EVACUATE NOW TO DISTRACT THE PEOPLE IN THE GYM BECAUSE THE MENTORS THAT ARE IN THERE ARE NOT TEACHERS. THEY ARE ACTUAL REAL PEOPLE YOU WOULD FIND ON HALLOWEEN. GHOSTS AND GHOULS, WITCHES AND FRANKENSTEINS! THEY ARE ALL REAL!" SHERRI AND JIANA RUN BACK, WITNESSING THE CHAOS RUNNING THROUGH THE GYM. PEOPLE FIGHTING OTHERS TRYING TO DEFEND THEMSELVES FROM THE TERROR. THEY RAN FROM EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE.

BOTH OF THEM RAN TO SHERRI'S HOUSE AND LOCKED EVERYTHING, EVERY DOOR, EVERY WINDOW AND EVERY GATE READY TO GO IN FOR LOCK DOWN. JAINA AND SHERRI HAD THEIR PHONE FOR HELP AND TO TALK TO OTHERS IF NEEDED.

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IT WAS TIME FOR HALLOWEEN THE SUN STARTED TO SET AND THAT WAS WHEN HAVOC WOULD HAVE REEKED THE STREETS. THE DECORATION OF ALL THE HOUSES CAME ALIVE. I WAS PANICKED BY THE SIGHT OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING. EVERYTHING WAS BEING DESTROYED OR BEING BURNED TO THE GROUND BY DESTRUCTION. SO MANY PEOPLE SUFFERING FROM THESE PROPS THAT WERE MADE TO BE FUN. BUT THEN THEY SAW HER! THEY SAW THE WITCH THAT STARTED THIS IN THE FIRST PLACE, THE PERSON THAT ENJOYED TO SEE ALL OF OUR TOWNSPEOPLE SUFFER . AS SHE WAS WALKING DOWN THE STREET SHE NOTICES SHERRI

AND JAINA IN THE HOUSE SO SHE GETS THE DECORATIONS TO RIP OFF THE ROOF OFF THE HOUSE AND TAKES THEM OUT OF THEIR HOME . IT ALL HAPPENED SO QUICK AND SUDDEN BUT THE NEXT THING THEY KNEW WAS THAT THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN GONE. AND THEN IT HAPPENED THE EVIL WITCH THREW THEM TO THE GROUND LIKE CHEWED GUM AND THERE THEY WENT . DEAD! SQUASHED LIKE MASHED POTATOES! WITH DECORATIONS RULING AND DESTROYING TOWN THERE WAS NO ONE TO HELP NOW.

Never trust me

Never trust me, I always say. Everyone says that. But trust me, I can make you fall under my trap. I'm like a spider. I can make you follow me or just take you and make you trapped in my web. One day, I made a friend. First day of freshman year. It was a way bigger school. I didn't like that I was back down to the bottom. I want to be the leader, like I'm at the top of everyone. She was a beautiful girl. You can tell every boy in all the four grades wanted her. So I knew that if I became friends with her I could take the spotlight. So I did.

I went into my 3rd period class and saw her sitting all alone. I looked over and saw the 'football boy' trying to sit next to her. So I rushed over to the open chair next to her. He looks at me with a rude face, so I smirk with hate. "A girl sitting alone would never choose to sit next to a boy like you" I knew he would hate me even more after that but I had no care. Me and her greet each other. "I'm Olivia. What's your name?" I tell her my name and we talk for the rest of the class period.

Class goes by and we walk to our next class that we have together. But the whole time while walking, we got the strangest looks. We sat next to each other again and it went by just like last time. We skipped the rest of the day and went to lunch. We got some tacos and talked. She was finally under my trap.

We went back to my house. We talked like the girls we *are*. Since it was a Friday we had a sleepover. I had made sure she would follow me and what I said. "Let's play a game, let's do barber shop. I'm going to be the barber. I will just give you a little trim." She agreed. So I sat her down on the floor. I grabbed my razor and started 'trimming' her hair. She got scared I was going to ruin her hair. So she jumped up and then the razor went higher up. "Oh My Gosh. My Hair, Fix it you said your mom taught you to do hair" Her jumping up made me cut the back of her hair to a

man hairstyle . “Why did you move now I have to cut the rest of your hair” So I did, she looked horrible. I felt no guilt. I was the pretty best friend now.

“I actually like the hairstyle on me, thank you.” I looked at her and knew she wasn’t going to be liked by the boys. If she really feels that good. I guess plan B is going to have to come in.

The next day sneaks up on us. We ate some breakfast and milk. The milk was not good, it tasted gross. The cereal tasted like rat poisoning. “I don’t want to go home, I feel sick. It feels like my mouth is foaming. Like as if I shoved bubbles down my throat. It makes me want to puke. ” I looked over at her and she looked perfect to me. “If you really want to stay you can. I don’t mind. It’s not like I have a family. I live here alone.” She decided to stay. She was so comfortable with me. I found my old mirror. Sitting there staring at me. I see my torn up shirt and messy shorts. I tilt my head in confusion.

I see Olivia on the ground. Foam rushing out her mouth. Her eyes turned blue. She was as white as the moon on Halloween night. Her body moved side to side. It looked as if she was halfway dead. I didn’t scream. Nothing. I wasn’t scared. I didn’t care. But it wasn’t over. I needed more. I guess the rotten milk with poison worked and rat poisoning. I found a hammer. I pick up the hammer and crawl toward the mirror. I take the hammer and smash the mirror. “Stop staring at me. I’m not evil. I’m not evil!” I fall down to the ground with one single tear drop running down my face. “I just want to be a good person. I want to be alive again.” I run on my hands and knees. I open my secret box. I take my lighter and my gasoline.

I walk over to Olivia slowly. “Aww. Poor girl. Let me take out your misery.” I smile. I took the gasoline and poured it all over her body. I take the light switch and swipe it till it is on fire. Then I throw it on her and watch her burn. She didn’t scream, she didn’t cry. All she could do was

wiggle her body like a worm. She finally died. Just like me. I had my victim and had her die the way I did. No one will find her in this abandoned home my best friend killed me in. I really thought she wanted to be friends. She just wanted to be better than me. So I found someone that looked just like her. I will find you someday Sarah. I'm already searching.

Landon M...
Grade 6

Spooky story contest:
Trapped...

Chapter 1
One cold, stormy, Halloween night, everyone was trick or treating with their friends. People were heading up to the doors of people's houses and saying, "Trick or treat!" Everyone was excited to get more, and more, and more candy. I was even excited to get some candy. I love Halloween, you see, and my parents had just finished setting up the Halloween decorations. My house looked like a real haunted house. It had inflatable ghosts, and a giant entryway, dripping fake blood. There was also a ghost that screamed, and in the window, lots of fake blood. There was also Michael Myers on the other window. Then we decided to invite my friends over. I was dressed as a person from a movie called "Beetlejuice". I picked the character, Lydia. My friends were Beetlejuice and a couple other people too. I had my hair all black, in a ponytail, with a very red dress. I had gothic makeup and painted my body pale. But when we went out for candy, that was when the trouble began...

We were minding our own business making a profit off of candy. We had so much candy that my basket (that I was using to go trick or treating) was almost full. I was surprised when I looked at my basket. It was almost full, and also already full. But then we came across a haunted house. Thinking that it was just a fake haunted house, I walked up to the house, bravely, and then knocked on the door. It made a hollow sound. I heard something on the inside, like someone running toward the door. Afraid, I turned back toward my friends and yelled, "There's no one inside! Why don't we go back?!" I started trembling all over. Even though it was, like, 67 degrees, I was cold. It felt like someone all of a sudden made it freezing cold or like it was snowing.

Chapter 2
My friend Macy and my brother Keegan felt this too. "Hurry up!" yelled Macy. Then Keegan shouted, "It's cold! Come on back! I want to go home!"

Knowing that he's my brother, I left the door of the house, still trembling. I decided that I was going to tell mom and dad everything that happened that night. The entire truth. "Maybe", I thought, "that everything is going to be alright." I was wrong. By the time we got back, the entire house was ringing. It gave off a weird vibe that I didn't know that came from houses. Behind me, I heard, "Help...Help...Help..." I tried to not look around, because it sounded like my brother; I was sure he was just playing a prank on me. "Help...Help...Help...US!!" Now I turned around because it was definitely not my brother. It sounded like whatever was trying to tell me something, it was struggling. I turned around and shrieked. I saw, right before my eyes, what looked like the ghost of my family. My entire family lives in my house. They were ghostly pale, with long,wide horns. They looked exactly like them. My mother had long dark hair, pulled up in a ponytail. She was dressed as an elf, named Arya. She had long,fake, pointed ears. Except, they were ghostly. Everything was ghostly. I was shocked. I turned to see my brother, but he wasn't there!

Thinking-once again- that this was a prank, I thought it was actually scaring me. I turned around and saw that both my friend and brother were gone! I was terrified. I reached for my phone that was in my back pocket. I pulled it out and saw that it was dead. "Now what will I do?!" I shrieked. Then I ran inside my house and looked for my auto charger. My auto charger was in my room, ready to go. It was multi-colored, with different shades of blue. I took it and put my phone in it. It hung on like it was superglued to the auto charger. I was surprised because I never took my auto charger out of the house, or off the property. I then ran outside, and ran back to that creepy house, thinking that they might have gone back there without me. The ghosts started following me. I told them to go away, but they didn't leave me alone.

Chapter 3
So, giving up, I asked them, "Where is my family? Where is my friend? Can you help?" The ghosts seemed confused, but one of them opened their mouths to speak. It was the same harsh voice that I had heard when my friend and brother went missing. "The house..." It only said that, like when it talked it was a lot of energy. "SHE has them...It is too late!" I was completely confused. I asked, "Who is she?" The ghost became quiet and started floating away. I thought that it wanted me to follow it, so I did follow the ghost. It started going faster as I caught up. I was sprinting by the time it stopped. The exact same house that my brother didn't like.

The ghost said something, but I couldn't hear it. I went up to the door, and knocked like I did once before. This time, a different feeling came upon me. A feeling that I didn't like. The feeling that you get when you just walk into the graveyard. It felt cold, like you just walked into the freezer. I started walking, while I was shivering. Then, out of nowhere, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I was scared to look around, but the ghost said, "Look...around...your...shoulder...but...do..not run..." Following the ghosts instructions, I turned around, and behind me stood the ugliest thing I had ever seen. It stood like it was injured, limping when it walked. It had green skin, and pointed shoes. On its head, stood a pointed hat. It had green, blue eyes that followed me wherever I went. Then, the ghost said, "Talk..." But that was all it could say because the creature snapped its fingers, and the ghost's mouth stopped moving. "AGHH!!" I screamed. The creature was an ugly witch, but then everything went black.

When I woke up, I was in a cage with a dragon-like creature. It had pointed ears, and behind its back, were some wings. Its face was nice and fair, like it was meant to be. I then realized that it was a baby dragon, a cute one at that. Its scales were multi-colored. I then decided to try and talk to it. "Umm…" I started. I didn't want to startle the poor thing. Then I looked down and saw that there was a simmering pot, but not just any pot, a brewing pot. The kind that witch's use. I jolted upright, and the baby dragon looked up at me. Startled, for I had no entions to scare away the baby, I tried to calmly adjust the baby back to sleep, but the baby didn't go back to sleep. Instead, it talked! "GRRR-OCKLE!" It said. I was surprised that it could talk, especially in a matter that I could understand. It was in a language called dragon tongue. I understood what it said. "My name is Grockle." That's what it was translated to, but I was surprised I could understand what it said. When the creature said that I was surprised that I could understand what it had said. I then knew that it was my only way of hope. "Why are you here?" I asked the creature. The creature didn't speak for a moment but then it said, "I was captured." as if it was simple enough, like I didn't need an explanation.

Mahalia Ht

12 yrs old-7th grade

Timeless lights

Xred and Albet were packing their things for the long journey that awaited them to go to Iowa. Albet was finishing up packing a few small bags with clothes, snacks, etc all the necessities. Xred asked
"Are you done yet? You're taking an awfully long time to pack. Plus we have to start going if we want to get to the hotel in time."
"Yes, im done packing i just need to find the keys"
"Whatever, just do it quickly" approximately 3 minutes later Albet returned with his keys.
"Im ready to go now"
"Hurry up and get in the car." and so they got into Albet's blue van and began their long journey. Xred rolled down the window, not too long after wind blew all throughout the car.
Albet asked
"Hey you wanna get some food or maybe just eat some snacks I brought?"
"I suppose we could get some food but i nominate you pay"
"Fine."
So Albet looks for any signs around advertising food and he saw a small cabin called "Reins line" it was a small food place that serves brunch. Albet drove over to it and parked, when they walked inside Xred noticed the smell of almost old food but not quite. A waiter showed them to a table and gave them a menu where they both ordered a small breakfast with eggs and sausages. After eating it they got back into their car. At about 11 pm they got to the hotel called "The Varns Hotel". It was a yellow greenish hotel, it looked quite plain inside. It was almost like looking at a wet wall that never dried. Xred and Albet got the room key from the front desk. Their hotel number was 873. While they looked for it they saw multiple
Different kinds of rooms like dry cleaning, a pool,a breakfast area. When they found their room the door looked old like a painting with old oils over it. When they opened it the door creaked. It was a small but comfy room. It had a greyish brown carpet, a small sofa, 2 small beds, a tv,a bathroom, and at last the small closet behind the front door that contained a few blankets and pillows. Albet sat on one of the beds and told Xred to turn off the lights cause it was getting late and he was quite tired. Xred turned off the

light, not because Albet asked him to, it's because he was also tired and the lights were blinding like the sun. After the lights were off Xred sat down on the other bed and went to sleep. A few hours later up until 2:10 am an alarm went off. It was Albet's phone ringing. Albet woke up and remembered vividly not setting a timer, Albet shook Xred awake and told him that his phone went off. Xred sat up and when he rubbed his eye he was sure he saw the bathroom light flicker but it quickly stopped as his vision had been repaired. It happened again only this time it was over their beds. The light flickered for just a quick second. But then it kept going on and off and on and off until it stopped. Albet was frightened at the eerie scene. But Xred said "it's probably just.. Old lights right?" But then it happened again, lights going on and off and on and off and on and off all over again but it didn't stop this time. Albet asked scared "whats going on!? The lights aren't supposed to do this, not to mention they were off. IT'S 2:10 IN THE MORNING FOR GOD SAKE!"
"WELL I DONT KNOW WHATS HAPPENING!"
As they continued to argue a figure came out of the darkest corner of the room, lights still flickering. With each time the lights went off it moved closer...
Albet screamed and ran to the door only to find it locked. The figure had multiplied into two. One slowly creeping towards Xred and the other following Albet.
Xred screamed "WHAT DO WE DO? HOW DO WE ESCAPE THIS, THIS MONSTROSITY"
"I DON'T KNOW, THERE'S A WINDOW BY YOU! BREAK IT!"
With a loud crash glass shattered everywhere and Xred grabbed Albet by the shirt's collar and pulled him out of the building. They had gotten away, The lights were no longer flickering, the figures were missing. Xred suggested "how about we sleep in the car tonight? Much safer than that.."
"Yeah"
So they went back to the car and slept there for the night only to continue their journey in the morning.

Kayleigh T...
80425
8th grad

THE DOLL IN THE CORNER..

My grandma died 3 years ago, I think about her everyday. But I can't get this image of her out of my head. It haunts me, every day, every night over and over again. I tried to sleep but I couldn't without having nightmares of that same eerie smile. My mom told me to attempt to fall asleep without coming across them but it wouldn't go away, I tried everything. One day I went down to go get some milk to go to sleep faster and I swore I heard her voice whispering behind me. I kept looking around to see if I could find her or even a glimpse of her but she wasn't to be seen.

Her voice was raspy, I don't remember grandma having a raspy voice? The second I went upstairs her voice went away. I asked my mom if she heard them too but she just looked at me like I was crazy. The next day I went down at the same time to go get some milk hopping I could hear her voice again but I saw eyes, eyes so black they looked like a doll's eyes. I started to hear grandma's whispers again, she kept saying " Don't look up, keep looking down". I tried to do what grandma said but all saw was a black figure standing in the corner, it looked almost deformed. Like a doll but was substantially taller and a vastly pale face. Her head started to turn clockwise slowly, I started to run upstairs but she ran after me, " Come back, I wasn't done with you yet."

I shrieked but my mom wouldn't wake up, "MOM PLEASE HELP ME" I yelled as loud as I could but I heard nothing in return. My grandma's whispers came back " Keep running, DON'T LOOK BEHIND YOU". I kept running until the doll's footsteps went away. I locked myself in a room so that the doll couldn't get to me. "I miss grandma, I think about her a lot" I say out loud trying to distract myself from what was happening outside of the room. I didn;t hear any creaking or whispers anymore, so I went to go check on my mom outside. Her door was slightly ajar, I yelled. " Mom I missed you' but as soon as I opened the door, I saw that mom was not in her bed as I expected. I looked all around the room to see if she was there.

I uncovered her sheet, " MOM WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU" I yelled. Her head and limbs were detached from her body and she had a horrific smile on her face. I kept yelling and covering my eyes trying to make the sight of her leave my memory. I ran outside of her room, shocked at the sight of my mom dead! " WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY MOM, GO AWAY" I yelled trying to get the spirits attention. I tried to find the doll in the corner again but she wasn;t found, "SHOW YOURSELF SPIRIT" I wailed. "Johnny I was only trying to help you, after all I would be a much better mother than she would."

I was shaken to my core after receiving such a response " YOU WILL NEVER BE MY MOTHER" I hollard. I saw her in the corner again, with the same hollow eyes and horrific smile as before. I ran up the stairs and across the hall, I tried to escape her voice but it kept following me, the same voice and smile that I saw in my nightmares. I JUST WISHED MY MOM HAD BELIEVED ME. " Johnny, I'm not trying to hurt you." I closed my eyes hoping everything would just end but all the sudden she came into the room...

My name is Amelia Ke
My phone number is
I am in 7th grade.

Are you who you say you are?

I was simply watching TV, as any normal person's day would. Nothing special, just some cartoon, eating some hard, stale cereal straight from the box. My sister, Natalie, came down the stairs in her unicorn pjs. Yawning, her hair not even the slightest bit combed. I just stared at her with my cheeks filled to the brim with cereal.

"Why aren't you ready for school Natalie?" I questioned, it was already 6:35, and our bus came at 6:44.

"I woke up late. Why else do you think I'm not ready Emerson." she replied, snotty, frustrated and as if I bugged her.

I didn't bother replying as it was useless for a now teenage girl, she was starting her 7th grade year so her attitude has been changing with her growth. Our parent's divorce didn't help the wound of puberty either. Though her attitude always displeased me, I didn't have even the slightest care of trying to make her restful. She was like a volcano, always ready to explode. All I could do was look back inside the cereal box and process how disgusting it tasted against my tastebuds due to its lack of flavor. Our mom came into the kitchen which was open towards the living room so you could see everything going on. She was on the phone with our dad, arguing about when he would pay child gsupport for my sister and I. It was nothing new. Mom wasn't even rarely around due to the fact she was too busy out of the house trying to find a stepdad. Though Natatlie never knows about that. She's too busy thinking of mom as a role model. But I know mom, the true mom. Though I wasn't going to ruin it for Natatlie since she would only hate me more. Mom and her don't really enjoy my company as I look like such a mini version of our father. I think the only thing they thought of when they saw me was hatred and an absent father.

I only tuned out my mothers yells and the sound of Natalie blow drying her hair. All I could do at the time was turn back to the TV. The TV was playing a couple of AD's that I probably already had memorized in my head, as they were all the same. Soon a warning from the News came, interrupting an advertisement talking about shampoo.

"Warning, recent reports of unknown figures roaming the streets. People say these figures look like your loved ones, ones dearest to you. But don't fall for it. These figures are described as already knowing things about you, or the ones they are disguising as. Being able to impersonate someone perfectly. But

researchers say that perfect white teeth is a way to find out if they are real or fake. If there are perfect white teeth they are not who you think they are. Stay safe, and be aware of those who you talk to."

I blinked slightly, I had to blink three times in fact. I even put down the cereal box. I looked around, I looked towards my mom who didn't even hear a word of what the news man was talking about. I got on my forearms and got up and walked towards her, placing the box on the table.

"Ma, did you hear the TV?" I asked, my voice deep but slightly quiet as I didn't want to anger for interrupting her reading in the newspaper.

She gave a loud, aggravated sigh, "What Emerson? What could've been so important that you have to interrupt my reading?"

I just stared at her like a lost dog. I knew if I said it, she would just roll her eyes and tell me to get out of her face. I didn't really need an angered mom at 6:39 AM in the morning. I just mumbled and said nevermind, then headed upstairs to Natalie. Pushing open her door, I was met with the loud sound of music blasting, and the strong smell of probably 5 different types of perfumes. I looked over and saw Natalie doing her makeup.

"Aren't you 12, why are you wearing all that foundation stuff or whatever it's called." I asked while turning down her loud radio.

She huffed and looked at me, "What do you want Emerson?"

"Nothing, nothing, nothing at all, I just wanted to tell you to hurry up or I'm leaving and going to the bus without you." I responded, throwing her plushies at the back of her head. All she did was ignore me and yelled for me to get out. Which I ended up doing. I went back downstairs and put on my dirty, grubby shoes. Snagged my backpack from the coach, then headed out the door. It was 6:41 and I wasn't going to wait for Natalie any more.

When I got to the bus stop, I went into the bus when it pulled beside the sidewalk, and I sat down in my seat. Then my best friend Jamie sat beside me. Jamie was a rebellious kid but he was one of the most trustworthy people I've ever met. I looked at Jamie and he gave me that same smudged smile he always gave me and handed me our shared walkman.

"Sorry dude, I had it for a week." He laughed and slightly playfully shoved me in the shoulder.

"Yeah. I told you we split it man." I said with a scoff but then a smile. Then I played our favorite song and we both started singing the lyrics. The girls in front and behind us were yelling at us to shut up but we didn't bother hearing them over our "beautiful" singing.

When we made it to school, and were at our lockers, I turned to Jamie and asked him, "Have you seen the news yet?"

"Oh about that creepy crap about those mimic things, huh?" he said with a certain country accent that always made me laugh.

I laughed and said with a snicker, "Yeh, those 'creepy crap mimic things" I mocked him with the same accent. Which made us both laugh and wheeze as we walked to our class.

"Ha, gosh..I couldn't breathe for a moment, ay? But yeah, I saw the news about them, quite weird but I don't believe it." Jamie said with a puffed chest full of his ego.

I rolled my eyes and snickered, "okay, what are you gonna do, superman?" Which led to Jamie with wide eyes and a shocked face, he laughed and shoved me.

During the school day, it was just me and Jamie the whole time, every hour, each class, same partners. A duo nobody could split or come apart in. We've been friends since childhood and nothing was changing that.

From snow falling, to the tulips growing from the ground,

Lately, Jamie has been weird. He was gone for 3 weeks from school, then came back. It doesn't sound weird, yeah, but it's not a Jamie thing to do. Jamie never misses school and his parents would never allow him to miss school. There wasn't even any news if something happened to his family and him. But when Jamie came back he seemed rather normal. Normal as in, no more flying paper airplanes across the classroom, no more disturbing jokes interrupting class, not even the same accent he uses to make us laugh. It was unnatural. I asked one day if he went to boarding school or something but all he managed to do was laugh and say no..

But I didn't let it get to me, or at least I tried. I didn't want to keep bothering him with it so I let it go. Weeks later, I got over it eventually, he started using the accent again and being his usual self so I thought of it as just an episode. One day, we were at the subway. Sitting on the bench, waiting for our train to go to a music concert of our favorite band.

We were joking around, laughing as usual and being our iconic normal duo. Until I looked at him. When I genuinely ANALYZED Jamie. When I fully looked at his *smile.*

'Perfect white teeth. Perfect white teeth. PERFECT WHITE TEETH!'

Perfect white teeth. That was the only thing running through my head, my heart was pounding out of my chest, a lump formed in my throat, my pupils felt like they were shaking, my

hands almost starting to tremble. Perfect white teeth. Once again. Nobody in this town had perfect white teeth, and it was even confirmed! It was confirmed that those..those figures! They have perfect white teeth! This whole time..entire time. I thought Jamie was Jamie!

In a split second, everything stopped and I don't know why. My heart stopped beating fast and it slowed down to a steady pace, the lump in my throat went down and I clenched my teeth. Jamie looked at me. No. It..it looked at me. It stopped smiling. Its eyes grew wide, then it spoke.

"What's wrong Emerson.? You look, startled."

Those words, that sentence, the eyes, the *teeth*. I sighed and looked back at my hands. I clutched my bag. Sweat about to drop from my chin. It felt like my body was overusing my nerves.

"You're not Jamie. Are you?" I confronted it.

The thing looked at me, looked at me with pure..pure distress.

"I thought I replaced him. I thought I replicated him..perfectly."

When I looked back up at it, it's face. Oh my gosh, it's face. A sight that haunts the back of my head. A sight I never will forget. Its face was melting, so slowly. As if it's the figures punishment for being caught. The flesh under the skin, the..the organs. The gore. I hated it all. The voice of it distorts from Jamie's to a deep rumble of a pure demon. The eyes, the eyes were so wide, popping out of Jamie's sockets. The teeth, oh gosh the teeth. The mouth formed into a smile, a smile wider than the jaw can expand. Multiple teeth growing in its mouth as it held a taunting smile with its stupid, perfect. White. Teeth.

My heart was pounding so quickly now, I felt like my own body couldn't keep up with it, my teeth itched and trembled, my hands twitched, and I gagged uncontrollably.. My eyes are watery and wide. Unable to process what was happening right in front of me. I looked around, seeing if anyone was seeing what I was seeing. But there was nobody. I was just the only one. Was I going crazy? I fell down, of the quivering of my legs, unable to support my body. I swear this subway was full before. Even the trains were gone. The thing looked at me with its half melted, gore body. It was taller than anything I had ever seen.

It inched closer, and closer, putting me to the edge of falling onto the train tracks. It's face. Half melted, only flesh. Its eyes, wide, pupils barely visible, popping out of the sockets. And the smile. So wide. So perfect. All I could see was my vision getting blurry and dark, my breathing getting choked up, my heart rapidly pounding too fast, too fast for my body to handle. The vomit smell on my shirt makes it horrible to even try breathing. The snot out of my nose from crying, the dried tears on my cheek, my eyes were sore from crying and all I could do was whimper in fear. Right as I closed my eyes.

*"This time, I'll replicate **you**, perfectly."*

Then the loud horn of a train blasted through my ears. | "911, what's your emergency?"

"Hello?! Hello, yes okay! Some little boy got hit by a train!" yelled the train conductor, Philip.

"Okay sir, is there an ID nearby or anything we can use to identify the boy?" questioned the dispatcher.

Phillip looked around and grabbed the boy's bag near the bench, "Uh, oh! Okay..okay. His name is Emerson. *Emerson Thomas."*

7th Grade
719-

The ceiling

By Evalyn M

I ran home from school, opening my front door with a satisfying click. I close the door behind me with a small 'slam' and throw off my shoes onto the floor. My feet thump up the stairs and jump onto my bed. the blanket puffing up before it slowly goes down. I hear my old bed creak loudly under the pressure. I sigh as I slowly turn onto my back. The bedsheets shifted underneath my body. I huff and I stare at the ceiling, counting the bumps on my popcorn ceiling. But something keeps sifting. The ceiling looked like it was closer than it should be, but I brushed it off and got off my bed and sat at my old desk. Opening my computer, the fans worked desperately to turn it on without shutting off or overheating. I opened my school page and started to work on homework.

For a few hours I worked, the only sounds in the room were the typing of the keyboard and the crows flying past the sky, yelling at each other outside as they fought over a bird. I get up and walk over to my door to get some water but I hear a thump in front of the door. I tried to open the door but it was locked. I turned onto my side and tried to bang my shoulder onto the door. But it wouldn't budge, it was like something was on it, holding it down. I panicked and started to pace around the room. My hands are clampy, my legs shaky, and my forehead sweaty. I looked up and it looked like the ceiling was more down than always, it was closer to my window. I jumped over to the window and tried to open it, it felt like it was shut with glue from how hard it was to open, it didn't even move. I sat on the floor, scared out of my mind, I walked around the room, panicking more and more as time went on.

As I walked I kept looking up, it seemed like the ceiling was getting closer, and closer, but I thought it was because of stress. I keep walking. Around and around and around, like an elephant in a cage. I just sit back down at my desk and I try to pick up my phone to call my mom or dad, but when I do pick it up it shocks my hand. I look down at my hand that had a big burn mark on it and try to cool it down. I looked at my phone lying on the floor and the screen cracked. I sigh and I just go back to homework, even when my hand hurts. I just sit there typing away, the document growing bigger and bigger, and bigger. My old computer is struggling more and more to keep up with my typing. The fans inside of the computer are working faster and faster to cool down my computer.

I hear a big bang and I look at the door. There was a small smell but i was guessing my brother was home. I stand up and run to the door. Calling his name

"Ethan!Ethan opened the door, it's stuck"I yell, banging on the door, but he did not come. He did not help, he wasn't there. I looked up at the ceiling again, it seemed closer, my eyes wide with fear, I brushed it off as my mind was playing tricks on me. My ceiling wouldn't be closing down on me right? I just go back to my bed and sit down. I was breathing slowly and calmly as i try to keep calm.i put my head down on my pillow, my mind rising, thinking i was locked in my house, with no way out. I look down at my burned hand

"God please make this stop" I say as I put my hand to my chest, holding it there as I try to take my mind off the pain. I grabbed my computer and put it on my lap and started typing again. This time on a new google doc. Typing about this crazy hallucinations, my room door being locked, my window being closed shut with some kid of glue. The thing outside my room door is clothing, I type for hours trying to cool my head to calm myself down, to not freak out again.

I look up at the ceiling again, staring up at it with wide eyes, it was right above my door, it was going slowly to my door, I wasn't going crazy, it was coming down, i jump up off my bed and hit my head on the ceiling and fall to the floor again, i panic more as i rub my head, my breathing bring faster, my forehead sweater. My pulse beating faster. I bet anyone outside of the house could hear it. I look up at the ceiling. Panicking more and more as I saw it slowly crushing my door, I was dead, I knew I was, I knew I was going to get squished like a bug under a shoe.

I hear what sounded like a grinding sound as the ceiling slowly goes to the door and starts to make this insufferable sound of wood being chipped off. I got up and I bit my head on the ceiling again, and I tried to hold it up to the ceiling so it didn't try to crush me. But I just feel my arms being slowly pushed down and I just sit back down on the floor. Desperately trying to calm down as the ceiling was about to crush me. I try to calm down and I pick up a book on my bookshelf and open it, trying to calm myself down. Maybe I can finish this book quickly before I get crushed.

I read for what seemed like seconds, knowing that I was going to be crushed, making me feel more and more claustrophobic by the second. Seeing the ceiling slowly going over my window, the loud grind of the ceiling grinding against the door makes everything worse. But I just try to keep reading my book, trying to keep my mind on this. I feel my hand start to blister and I look down as it was red and black, pink around the house, I just look back down at my book, and keep reading"

As the ceiling hit the window it made the grinding sound of the wood get worse, as it moves against the window and door now. I tried to calm down my breathing but it just started to speed up, I felt like I was going to throw up, to pass out, the feeling of being locked in a space with half of my room gone felt suffocating. I look back up at the

ceiling, my eyes wide, my mind easing, my heart beating so fast I felt like I might have a heart attack. The book slips from my hands and flips to a certain page, i look down at the book and it looked wired, it had a large red hand print on it and text over it saying

"Get out when you still can" my eyes widen and i panic more, maybe if i finished this book faster then i would have been saved. I look at the ceiling, tears pricking at the corners of my eyes. And I close the book and lay on the floor helplessly. Staring at the ceiling slowly gets closer and closer to the floor. It hurt my bookshelf and it started to crush it slowly. The sound of wood being brushed and the horrible sound of wood being shaved off my window and door was making my room a ruckus, wooden splinters all over the floor now from the bookshelf. I just close my eyes, giving up on escape. As the ceiling slowly keeps coming closer, and closer and closer. The bookshelf barely missed my arm as I looked over at it. The bookshelf was half its size, the wood sputtering now the ceiling close to my desk, it forcefully closes my computer and grushes it. Slowly reaching my bed as well. .

It hits my bed and wooden desk, crushing both of them, and the bed's lags slowly collapse under the pressure of the ceiling. I couldn't sit up anymore. At least without hunching over. And I would rather live as long as I could before I got squished in some kind of twisted hydraulic press. I grab the book, reading over the last page over, and over, and over again, the five words haunting my mind, repeating in my head . I just stare at the ceiling as it slowly gets closer and closer. It crushed my desk and my bed . making me feel hopeless of anyone trying to save me, or even know that I would die here..

The ceiling was slowly coming down on me, it was touching noise now, slowly pushing down, making me feel helpless and trapped, making me get more scared, tears slowly falling down my face as I slowly closed my eyes. Waiting for the end to come. And slowly feel a small crack, and my eyes close, to never open again.

Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>

Scary Story Contest Entry

1 message

Garr Tue, Oct 7, 2025 at 1:04 PM

Good morning,
I am submitting a Scary Story on behalf of my student:
Name: Aubrey C
Address:
Phone Number: (
Grade: 8
Age: 13
Story:
Hi, my name is Jessie, and I live in a town called Hanamonica. In our town, every month, there is a parade of whistling men that go down North Street, and no one is allowed to watch it. When the parade comes, we must lock our doors and cover our windows. Whatever you do, you can't look! Last week, a new family moved in and asked us to watch their son as they had to go to get the rest of their stuff. This was the day that my life changed. My parents happily agreed but warned the boy that today was the parade, and no matter what he heard, he could not look outside. We began boarding up the windows and doors, making sure there was no way anyone could look. The boy just sat there and watched us work. We heard the parade getting closer and closer to our house, and the boy got curious. My parents and I were making dinner, and we left the boy alone watching TV. About 5 minutes later, we heard a blood-curdling scream… We ran to the noise and saw the boy lying on the ground with no arms or legs, and the window was open. The whistling men just stood there watching and smiling too big. We tried to ask the boy what happened, but the men got closer and closer, grabbing my mom and dad, then disappearing. At this point, I was all alone with the boy, but when I checked his pulse, there was no heartbeat. I began to cry and ran outside looking for someone who could help. No one was around, and the town seemed abandoned. Sirens began wailing. I ran towards the sound and was brought back to a police station. They didn't believe my story and called me crazy. I'm now in an asylum, but I can still hear whistling, and now I've begun to sing along. They will appear out of my window with those smiles, and I begin smiling too. One day I shall join.



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Name:Rylin Va
Address:
Phone number:
Age/Grade:age 11 grade 6

The messages from my self

Alex always sensed something was wrong with their mom. After a year of her growing distant and having strange nightmares, Alex discovered an old box in the attic filled with cryptic notes and symbols. It revealed a curse, an evil entity that slowly takes over loved ones, twisting them into something unrecognizable. Alex never thought a simple text could scare someone. But that night, everything changed.It started with a buzz. Alex's phone lit up—an incoming message from… Alex's own number. "Don't trust her."Alex stared at the screen, confusion twisting into unease. Maybe it was a prank, someone messing with their phone? But then another message appeared:"She's coming. Hide."A creak sounded from downstairs. Alex's heart slammed in their chest. Mom's footsteps were slow but certain, moving toward the stairs "Run. Before she finds you."The lights flickered violently, shadows dancing on the walls like restless ghosts. The phone buzzed again:"She's behind you."Alex whipped around—nothing but silence. Then suddenly, a loud bang—the front door slammed shut."Alex! Where are you? Come back!" Mom's voice echoed sharply through the house, angry and cold.Fear rose like a wave. Alex's mind raced—what was happening? Was Mom really coming for them? The phone buzzed again with a new message:"Take food. Water. Anything you need. Pack it fast."Alex's eyes darted around the room. Glancing at the corner, their loyal German Shepherd, Max, sat alert, ears perked up, sensing the tension.Alex hurriedly grabbed Max's leash, then stuffed a bottle of water and some snacks into the backpack.The phone chimed:"Don't forget your charger."Alex grabbed the charger too, hands trembling. Another buzz:"Now. Leave before it's too late."Alex's breath hitched. They glanced toward the staircase—the footsteps were growing louder, heavier. "Alex! I'm not going to hurt you! Come back here!" Mom's voice cracked with desperation."She's not Mom anymore," read the next message. Alex clipped Max's leash on and gently whispered, "Come on, boy. We have to go."Max growled low, his eyes locked on the stairs, but obediently followed Alex to the back door.The phone buzzed again:"Don't stop. Don't look back."Outside, the cold night air slammed against Alex's face. The porch light flickered weakly, casting long, eerie shadows. Max's paws crunched on the gravel as he stayed close, muscles tense and alert.Behind them, Mom's footsteps thundered on the wooden steps, then onto the grass. "Alex! Come back right now!" Mom's voice was desperate, but something else lingered beneath it—an unnatural coldness. Max barked sharply, low and warning. The phone buzzed again: "Keep running. You're almost safe." Alex darted down the quiet street, Max just behind, muscles rippling beneath his sleek fur. They passed the park, the swings moving slightly in the breeze, creaking softly like whispers in the dark. The streetlights flickered as if struggling against the night. Alex's breath came in ragged gasps, adrenaline fueling each step. But then—a sudden shiver ran down Alex's spine. Against every warning, Alex glanced back. There—in the window of the house they had just left—stood Mom. But this was no longer the woman Alex knew. Her face was pressed flat against the glass, eyes unnaturally wide, black as deep wells that seemed

to swallow the light. The smile stretched impossibly wide—too wide to be human—a cruel, jagged grin that revealed sharp, glimmering teeth. Alex stumbled, heart racing so fast it felt like it might burst. Max growled again, stepping protectively in front of Alex, hackles raised. The phone buzzed one final time: "Trust yourself. She's not real."

Alex dropped the backpack, legs trembling, eyes locked on the monstrous face. For a moment, time froze. Then, the grotesque smile slowly faded, swallowed by the darkness behind the window. Alex turned away, swallowed fear and exhaustion, and tightened their grip on Max's leash. They ran—deeper into the night, through empty streets and shadowed alleys.

Max stayed close, occasionally nudging Alex's hand with his warm nose, as if saying, I've got you.

The world felt colder now, unfamiliar, as if the safe places Alex once knew had slipped away. But with Max at their side, Alex felt the smallest spark of hope—that maybe, just maybe, they could outrun the nightmare.

But the nightmare wasn't over.

As Alex and Max ran, footsteps echoed behind them—slow, deliberate, unrelenting.

Mom was following. Her voice drifted through the darkness, colder and more unnatural than before. "Alex… come home." Alex's breath caught in their throat. They pulled Max faster toward a nearby alley, heart hammering. The footsteps kept pace, never slowing.

Alex ducked through a fence gate into a shadowed backyard, hoping to lose her.

Behind the fence, the footsteps stopped. Alex held their breath, waiting. But when they peeked through a gap, Mom was gone. No sign of her anywhere. The night swallowed the silence whole. Alex sank to the ground, clutching Max's leash, chest heaving. They had escaped. For now.The next morning, Alex woke to sunlight spilling through the curtains, but the feeling of dread lingered. On the kitchen table lay the day's newspaper, folded and waiting. Alex picked it up, heart pounding. The headline made breath catch

"Local Woman Found in Alleyway — Smiling Smile Too Wide To Be Human" The article described how neighbors discovered a woman late last night wandering in a dark alley downtown. Her eyes were wide open—black as night—and her smile stretched impossibly far across her face, a grotesque grin no human should ever wear. The woman was identified as Alex's mom. Alex's hands trembled as they read. The article said she was taken to a hospital for evaluation, but witnesses claimed something about her smile was… unnatural. Like she wasn't the same person anymore.

Alex looked down at Max, who gave a soft whine, sensing the fear. Questions swirled in Alex's mind. What had really happened? Was Mom still in there somewhere? Or had whatever chased them that night fully taken her over? Alex didn't know. But one thing was certain: the nightmare was far from over.

Kira B[redacted]
[redacted]
7th Grade

Zombie apocalypse Part 1: the life or death situation

Introduction

The zombies never existed until today. I'm Ryan Skylife and the zombies have come to the north town. I told my friends in the south town, but they didn't believe me. I'm hiding in my basement with the zombies right outside the door. The news said they were predicting a zombie apocalypse last week, but right now their saying that was life threatening to the people of north and south town. That sounded weird to me.

A week earlier

Me and my cousin are playing video mania, and it is where you play minecraft and roblox while trying to escape roblox and fight zombies. We went inside for a glass of lemonade and we were chatting, when mom said “Shh”. Suddenly the news says there is going to be a zombie apocalypse this week on Friday. The first thing that came to my mind was *she must be crazy thinking that there is a zombie apocalypse.* “It must not be possible to have a zombie apocalypse,” I said with doubt.

2

Friday came, and the zombie apocalypse didn’t come. I quote in zombie apocalypse survival guide chapter 71, “Never say if there is a zombie apocalypse if there isn’t one.” My favorite books I'd say. Sorry I got side tracked there, it's kind of my thing. The zombie apocalypse can actually happen. I think science can prove that.

3

Now it's Saturday, still no zombie apocalypse. All Friday we hid in our basement. Me and my cousin

were playing video Mania and one of the zombies killed everyone, but me. I killed the zombies now and escaped Roblox so I beat my cousin. The chances of Northtown getting a Zombie apocalypse is physically impossible.

4

The news said we were predicting a zombie apocalypse tomorrow. I still don't believe him because science and everything else proves that we won't get one. I might be wrong, zombies are pretty cool so they're not cool when they're standing right outside your basement door trying to eat your brain to go into their guts. I'm not sure they have that though. The news says that we might get a snow storm tomorrow. I'm not sure that's possible with a zombie apocalypse coming our way.

5

Half the time the news is right about rain, but not about predicting snowstorms, zombie apocalypses, or

thunderstorms. The news lady Sarah Sky is not sure about any of the town news or weather.
The zombie apocalypse was predicted to come in five minutes exactly. We finished preparing our water, food, and survival tools. I found all the zombie survival guides 1-9 and my paper airplanes to hit the zombies in the eye. My cousin brought video mania and minecraft to play on nintendo. We started to play and then heard a knock on the door in the basement.We thought it was just my mom but it turns out it was the zombies !

6

My sister brought her dolls and a stuffy. My sister is 7 and still doesn't get the importance of a zombie apocalypse and the importance of this life or death situation. OH MAN! The zombies just broke in and I'm fighting two off. My sister is with my cousin in a closed closet.

7

Something about the news is messed up. First they try to predict a zombie apocalypse and then they try to tell people there is going to be a snowstorm on a

zombie apocalypse day. Remember when I said that a zombie apocalypse isn't physically impossible, well I'm wrong. So don't listen to me on advice for a zombie apocalypse. But there is a chance of snow. After a day of fighting off zombies, I am tired.



8

Let's all hope that the zombies don't come back. Though I have a feeling that they might come back and take over the north and south towns. The only reason that I'm saying this is because my friends told me the zombies have come to the south town. I video chatted with my friend, Diego, and 76 guy or george, that is his nickname.

9

5 hours later

Ok I was wrong the zombies took over our town and the south town and combined the towns. North town and Central city were at the zombie apocalypse chamber in the center of the earth. We were fleeting for our lives, but then I stopped. I thought, *"Who is going to save us and protect us?"* Apparently not anyone else in the town. I was stuck.

A Baby Sitter

One day I was walking home from school with my friend, Katie, Mey, and Jane. My name is Stacie. I am in highschool, I have long blond hair which I always keep in a pony tail, since I moved to Michigan. I used to let my hair down. It was very long and healthy. My eyes are hazel, I have a light tan, am about average size. I tend to wear tight jeans and a ping tang top with a white jacket showing my shoulders, and I have Vans shoes. I am like the perfect barbie doll but not my past, not so much. My family and I had to move from Columbus to Michigan after my parents got caught selling legal drugs. Right now my parents are in an insane asylum, I visit once a month. They act so excited when I visit but the guards tell me to be careful because they are always blaming you for every bad thing that happened, and were trying to kill me once with a colored pencil. So now you get why I don't visit so much anymore. I've been through abuse, my parents threw empty beer bottles to get my attention just to tell me that I was a mistake and no one cares for me. The jude said it would be good if I had a clean start. My parents set me on fire when they were drunk and took off a chunk of my ear. So I have a special earring to cover it up. I like my earring, which I think is a little strange, or wrong. The reason I keeped my hair down was so I could hit the earring with my long gold locks. But not since I kept my hair up, I learned to like my earring.

When I went to my school the principal had Katie show me around, to my classes and shit like that. I felt a little embarrassed, like I couldn't do it myself, I'll figure it out, but Katie, she was nice and did not make anything to do about it. Katie has wavy hair, solder length hair that is so light, peachey, such a soft pink. It is such a beautiful pink. She has little curtain bangs she brushes behind her ear. She has a large white bow on the back of her head. Her eyes are blue, and she is so pale, but she has such beautiful clear skin. She is like 3 inches away from regular height. She seems to like short skirts with butterflies painted on them. She was a professional artist but she decided she did not like it so much. She is always wearing white high top shoes painted with peachy roses and butterflies. She is wearing some kind of white high top, with white flowers painted all over it. She has short regular shiny nails, a french tip with a light pink. She is very religious, she has a pink bible in her hand, which she reads to anyone who will listen. She always has that bible in hand. When she speaks she refers to god a lot of the time. She prays when she is nervous. She is such a sweet angel. Katie invited me to eat lunch with her and her friends, and she thinks that I'll like this one specific friend.

When I met her at lunch she was so excited trying to speak so fast, introducing me to her other friends. There was Jane, and Katie was not lying. It seems like we have known each other for years. She has long black hair in a messy pony tail with a Hawaiian flower in her hair. She seems to be like a motorcyclist, she is always wearing this skinny black leather jacket and ripped dark blue pants. Her green eyes are so pretty, and she has a lighter tan than me.

And May, She is sweet and shy at first but once you get to know her, she is the absolute opposite of shy. She'll sing annoying songs on the microphone. She has straight long, dark brown hair, always in two braids. Wears baggy jeans and a blue high top. Her eyes are light brown, and she has a darker tan than all of us.

So that's how we got to know each other. So we were walking home from school one day and we were looking to make some extra money so we could go to the mall all the way up there. And when we got lost because **Jane** said she knew a short cut since we were late. We had to stop at Dairy Queen, and lost track of time. So we're in this strange place, without the internet. And out of the blue a lady shows up giving me a heart attack. The strange woman says,

"Sorry dear, didn't mean to frighten you, but this is kind of an emergency. You are allowed to say no, but it's the weekend and my husband wants to take me out for our honeymoon, but the baby sister canceled at the last minute." Her voice cracks,

"He just got out of the army and I thought he had died." There was a moment of silence before Katie spoke up and said,

"That is so sweet, of course we can do it, in Jesus name."

The woman, now trying not to laugh, said,

"Thank you dear, so much, you don't know how happy I am. I have three beautiful children, one is a 13 years old girl, so she might give you some problems, because she could not be left alone. Then I have 2 tweens who are 5 years old. We will be leaving at 10:00pm so just meet us then. I live in that house, here is my phone number, and I wrote a note on the fridge of what they will eat, their bed time, what movies they are allowed to watch, and please the girl is not allowed out. She has been giving me a hard time about her boyfriend or what not. You're a life saver, $1,000 an hour." Jane spoke up,

"We can't accept that, that is so much and they're just going to be in bed." The woman had a grin growing across her face. I thought I heard her say

"if you live darling" under her breath.

The woman laughed and said,

"Take it or leave it."

I thought she said under her breath,

"Leave it, might be the last thing you do if you accept."

That should have been my first couple of red flags.

We all showed up a little early to her house, around 9:00pm. Katie could not wait, she is sorta like that. She'll get excited for anything. All of the lights were out, and if I did not know any better, I would have thought it was abandoned. May brought a karaoke machine and some kind of a giant stuffed unicorn on her head as a hat. May started putting on the theme song of ghost busters as we approached the old house. Jane knocked on the door and the door just cracked open. I don't think they closed it all the way. I opened the door all the way and the door had at least 20 locks on the door. It was abandoned, or so I thought because there seemed

to be a candle light in the living room, and silent screaming. I walked in and went to the candle light when there was a shadow, and it seemed to raise something, something that made someone scream and it all passed for a second when May had trouble with her karaoke machine and it started singing Let It Go, and that is when their muffled cries, herided pushing things down the stairs, I would assume was the basement. And The strange women came out, so friendly, and welcoming,

"Hello, did not think you would be her so early," That when her whole mood turned,

"We got a door for a reason" She was being serious but laffed it off like a joke even though we all knew what she meant. Kattie spoke up,

"So sorry, the door was open so we thou–" She got cut off by a man who came and announced he was her husband, he is much taller, with black hair, and green eyes,

"Well since you are already here, no time to waste, guess we can go early too." And they zoomed out of the door.

"Well" Jane broke the silence. A little girl came down the stairs, she was average height for a 13 year old but her hair was midsized, a red or orange, she had freckles, and gray eyes. She was wearing baggie clothes, you could only see her face, all black. I guess it's common now since that's the fashion trend. But was shocked we were here, she didn't bother hiding it. Probably could not believe her mom would not let her baby sit or something like that. The Girl quickly said,

"Who are you, you can't be her, probably want to get out of her bef–" I cut her off,

"Hi, Hello, nice to meet you too. We're here to baby sit." The girl's face looked relaxed just a little before turning back to worried, she let out a breath which signals the 2 little shy boys to pop her head out of the corner of the wall where the candle light was. They looked exactly the same, with blue T-shirts, and jeans. They both have red/orange hair with many freckles.The only difference is that one of the twins has a bird shaped birth mark on his right arm. The girl apologized, explained that a lot of people dare each other to come inside the house, especially during Halloween."But," the girl started, "Tonight was, sorry, the basemint, Nevermind," May seems to not be golfing off. She went to the little boys and picked them up.

"Let's go to bed, your brother is practically asleep." The twins shouted,

"Hey" "I am not asleep"

"Ya ha" "Na uh"

"Ya hu" "Nu–" May seems to get a little frustrated

"ALL RIGHT, well I am tired."

"I know I am not allowed to, especially since we are just here for the looks, but could we eat?" It confused me but Katie said of course and went to the kitchen. May and Katie are great with kids, mostly because May is a kid, and kids feel safe when Katie talks about god, she will teach anyone she can about god.

May took the smaller kids upstairs and Katie brought the food up with them, while I brought the girl aside to sit with me. I wanted to speak with her because she has got these large black underbags, for a girl who is 13 years old. She seemed to be running the household. The twins seem to know her as her mother. Jane seemed to take the hint and went upstairs with everyone else.

"What is your name, and are you ok?" I slowly, and quietly said to her. The girl took some time and thought,

"Daisy, Sorry, what time is it? Boy am I tired. Are you tired? Do you want some tea? I could..." She tried to trail off on the conversation and talk about me.

"So what is your name? You sure you don't want some tea? " I told her my name and I actually agreed for some tea.

"All be right back. Don't move a muscle, is there anything else I can help you with?" I followed her into the kitchen anyway,

"So what school do you go to? Why do you like to baby sit, did you ever want to dye your hair?" As she tries to trail off.

"All right now, are you ok?" She does not deny it.

All of a sudden she just cried into my arms. Not that nice crying where you are just trying to contain yourself, full on out, nasty, hard type of crying. She tries to breathe,

"I-I... I don't know" Her voice cracks on the last part. I just want the twins to have a nice life, the one I always wanted, desired to have. She struggles to catch her breath.

"Please don't tell, I don't know why I even trust you, the twins are th-" The twins come running down the stairs,

"Mama, were going to bed the nice lady is going to read a different story," the other twin stops hugging her,

"But still come tuck us in."

"Ya, we will wait up stairs." The 13 year old girl kisses the twins and hugs each one, not brushing them off like regular siblings. The twins run off back up the stairs where Katie is waiting for them with a big smile waiting for them. It is so crazy, the girl when she is with the twins, she seems so happy when she is dying inside. When the twins and Katie are out of sight her face turns to realization, she remembers something, but she is not telling. She had me follow her to the next room where there was an old grandfather clock.

She whispers, so quiet I have to really pay attention,

"I get your trying to be helpful, but my aunt, sister, mom whoever she said she was, did she seem off to you?"

"I know that you mentioned it, and it wasn't just me, ya she did." she stopped and proselytized. "Its 9;00, and at 12:00 something will-youll need to leave."

"Darlen, you're not telling me something," Daisy stops and thinks, but quickly brushes it off.

"I know it looks weird, but... you just caught me off guard." She turns and I grab her to stay seated. But that was a big mistake, she jerked so hard, and thought she had a heart attack. She laffed it off. Before she covered her hand, so I could only get a glimpse, it was a large brose, seemed frush, just swallowing. But I can't tell for sure. It was only a glimpse.

"Sorry, did not mean to–"

"Oh, you're fine, just a little jumpy, had some coffee not so long ago." I sat her down and told her about the abuse my parents put me through. Maybe she could tell already because she seemed comfortable around me, more than the rest, not including May, every one is shalleked when they see May for who she really is. Daisy seemed to open up to me more after that.

"So, I know you have been through abuse, and you are the "Mama" the your siblings, but why do you get so jumpy when I mention the basemint?'

She shifts, very uncomfortable by my question.

"Sorry, did not–"

"No, yo-your ok, why I get uncomfortable mentioning the basemint is-is because there's a monster down there!"

I open my mouth to speak but nothing comes out.

"I mean, at 12 there is like a demon. Me and the twins hid in the locked room, they didn't know, they thought it was the "Serious Quiet Game. The people you talked to, they want to trap you. They're not coming back, you are the owner now. They left us."

There was a long moment of silence. I was still trying to process this story, and how it would work in this large, old, expense house. May came down, mad as hell, she seemed to figure out they keeped silly string under their pillow.

"They refuse to go to bed, before you say goodnight to them."

Daisy stands up. It is odd because I never felt good talking about what happened to my parents. Not my therapists, it just seems forced, and besides they don't care, they write everything on a piece of paper and jump up when the session is over. They are legit just studying you. You are their project. But this, this was different, it feels like a million weights lifted off your chest. If I'm not wrong, Daisy seems pleased with two. I followed her up and watched as she tucked her siblings in. She leads us all head downstairs, out of the house.

"I can't leave you here, with the De–thing in the basement." I say

"They come back once a month, it will be ok, I'm used to it. But it was great having you as company. Please, I might be asking but, please come back. It's great having you as company"

"Of course, say noon."

"I can't do that day."

"7:00pm tomorrow?"

"Sounds like a plan, bring your friends, the twins love them, especially that one."

She points to May. She is pretty persuasive, so we leave. Jane asked,

"You good, you seemed to really connect with that girl, got some kind of secret, and made plans, how long have y'all known each other."

I punched her arm,

"She has been through abuse, she doesn't want me saying it, to make it some sort of big deal"

May says, "Oh, poor girl, I could not help it but the twins think she is actually their mom, they don't know their birth mother, consider sis to be mom. That stuped women, normal kids, bratty teen girl."

Kattie spoke, "Now, we don't know the full story, as long as we have faith, there is still a chance. Oh, they might not know if people still have faith in them."

We all heard her speak but we all knew, even her, that that isn't it.

The next day after school we all met up and walked back to the sketchy neighborhood, the old house still there. I knocked on the door this time. Don't know why it's a big deal. Shure enuff the twins answered and ambushed May. We all went inside as May struggled to walk with them on her feet. We all sit down in the living room and Daisy fills everyone in, and properly introduces herself. The twins know one Mays back, while she is sitting on the couch, are trying to make her play pony or something. Katie is horrified and is praying silently for all of us. We talked for a little bit until it was close to 12:00. Daisy and the boys, which I learned their names were Gary, and Wilson, all scream out in pain. We panic.

Daisy says, trying to hold it together, crying a little bit, "May let go of the twins, there ok, thank you, and I am so sorry for what is going to happen next, I am one of the monsters, me and the twins, no wonder those people who adopted us left us. I am supposed to be locked up in the basement, me and my kids. We got out and that is why they panicked when you came in. I'm 43 and my babies are 12. No more, run, get out of the house, were not allowed to exit. It's 12." She starts panicking,

"RUN" she keeps repeating.

"I'm so sorry"

We ran, the doors were all locked, we could not open it. Then these devils came out with freckles and red hair. They had a wide grin on their face. There were 3, two small boys, and a girl. We ran upstairs into a small laundry room, the only door open, not locked. We locked the doors. 22 locks on each door. I remember her telling me at 12:00am the monster came, and at 3:33am they were safe from the monster. Some kind of angel number. We were in the small dark room, we heard loud scraping at the door. We did not open the door for anyone, all of us were in here so the only people outside were the Devils. Three hours. In a small room. With four people. No wifi. In 2 minutes Jane started birthing hard. She's having a panic attack. I have never seen a panic attack, I don't know what to do. God please help. God… I know what to do. I told everyone to make way for Katie, she used to have panic attacks, she will know what to do. The next hour or so I felt useless. Katie was doing breathing exercises with Jane. I fear time, wish it could go faster. By 2 hours every one was wearing there under close. We're all sweating like pigs. Trying not to over heat. 3 hours hit hard. We are trying to find water or something,

because Jane passed out. We're all trying not to panic, well all except May. It's hitting her the hardest. I don't understand what happened next. Everything went black.

"I need your help." I think this voice belonged to May.

I was able to open my eyes. "I tried to wake Jane first, for she passed out first. You then everyone else. 33 minutes, I was alone, everyone passed out." May said, trying to keep it together. We woke everyone else. Katie was able to wake Jane. We were allowed to leave at 3:33. Its past. Everyone is hiding behind something as I open the door.

"Hello" I tried to say, but it came in a whisper. I heard the twins downstairs.

"I KILLED MAY!!!" We heard the twins cry. I say it louder this time,

"Hello"

It went quiet, we heard the kids running up the stairs, to the laundry room.

"I am so sorry" Daisy said, as she led us to the front door.

She pushes us out.

"No more hiding, I could help you–" we turned around to face Daisy, but she was not there. The house was not there. A neighbor came out.

"Hey yo guys ok."

"Do you know where the house here went?" Jane says.

"What house? There was never a house here… You girls wanna come inside, I can make some tea."

"No thanks. Were fine" Jane spoke again.

Did we imagine it? We couldn't have. It's so real. Are experiences. The lady mentions she lived here her whole life and there was never a house here. We will never know for sure.

WIDEFIELD SCHOOL DISTRICT 3

Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>

scary story contest

1 message

Thu, Oct 30, 2025 at 12:50 PM

To: Security Public Library <spl@wsd3.org>
Cc: Adr[redacted]

It was the weekend my mom echoed my name through my dream causing me to wake up so i went downstairs to eat breakfast. I asked if he would like to hang out together. Later he denied the request so I played on my own and told my mom i will be back soon she nodded saying dont be late. i agreed so i went to the classic spot in the park i sat their for about a hour as i played on the swings. then played on the slide just the casual i sat there and a blue van pulled in front of the park. someone in their house peaked and gazed the car for a minute and gave the signal to run but i just did not get the meaning. by the time i realized what she had signaled i could not see cause the van was in the way people. in clown costumes with very creepy dull colors with axes, knifes ,and bats with nails they called out telling me to come. i did and i standard their at the blue vans window i said yeah can i help you. i screamed loud the door slide open quick i got grabbed and the wheels screeched as they and they slammed the vans door the clowns look at me. i look at them with tears in my eyes of fear the clowns just stared at me. before grabbing a rag out of their pocket then pouring a bottle of something on the rag. before i could ask what are they doing they put it on my face and i passed out. I was tied in a room to a wooden post it was dark i had a blindfold on my face and i had a apple in my mouth i heard a arrow get loaded in a crossbow i started to scream but all they did was stare at me before i heard one go off hitting me in my leg i cried in pain as the arrow was in my leg my caused for blood to start dripping down my entire leg i screamed as another one got loaded and shot that one hit the apple in my mouth causing me to choke on the fragments i began to see them walk away i wiggle i screamed i pulled the ropes loose before me falling down almost pushing the arrow deeper in my leg crawled across the floor and a straight smear of blood trailed behind me i grabbed a peace of my shirt ripped it then tied it around my leg then after i bit my hand to keep quiet about the pain and i ripped the arrow outof my leg blood splurged everywhere i quickly covered it then i tied with a second peace of fabric i heard the clowns voices in the ditance as it got closer my mind just played intense music i hear them laughing so i stand up limping grabbing a nearby bat then when they walked in i full force hit them with that peace of wood cover in nail i saw their mask fill with blood i ran th=o the exit but i was chained locked and a diffrent set of clowns dragged me away from the door and i screamed in the distance and my voice slowly faded.

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The pumpkin rabbit

by: Victoria P

CHAPTER 1

The darkness surrounds them on the haunting of halloween night, the only light was the candles within the jack-o-lanters at every door step.

1989, October 31, a Tuesday.

As the children walked door after door it got later and later. “We should head home.” said scarlet, “come on just a few more houses, don't tell me you're scared!” replied Jake. “N-n-no, I'm not scared, I'm the bravest rabbit, you're just a mean big wolf!” said scarlet trying to seem braver then she actually was, “whatever pipsqueek!” replied Jake to scarlet's rude comment. Suddenly they see this big abandoned house with a strange flower-like pattern that gives scarlet the chills, a dark brown door, and to glowing windows covered by boards, a sweet smell lingered from the house mixed with a smell of burning wood and spoiled milk. “Lets go there! I bet they have the good stuff!” Jake stated, glimmering with excitement, “I-I don’t know Jake, it seems, I don't know… sketchy?” Scarlet replied with fear in her voice, 'dont be a scaredy cat scarlet, lets go!”

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!. A tall black sheep with a spiked choker opens and a witch hat the door “Hello children, do you want some candy to come in!”. The children follow the sheep into the abandoned looking house. “Wellcome to our humble home, im the witch sheep, and this is my husband the pumpkin rabbit…” a tall, orange fur, yellow face, and green limbs. The rabbit looked… terrifying. CLICK! “Sorry about the light, we like taking photos of our guests,” said the pumpkin rabbit with his low creepy voice. “Uh ok can we just get our candy…” replied Jake, with that the witch sheep ran to the kitchen, grabbed the candy bowl and returned “here you go kids”. The two take the candy, “well we should head home” said scarlet, “it’s a little dangerous for two kids to be walking alone at night?” replied the witch sheep. “I mean i guess”. “I have an idea why don't you stay the night!” said the pumpkin rabbit “uhh sure i guess” replied Jake.

After a few moments they all headed to bed…

At 2:30 am Scarlet woke up to get some water… She never returned back to the room. At 3:30 am Jake heard Scarlett calling him so he got up and followed her voice. He ended up following it into a small hallway in front of an old rusty door. The door opened slowly with a loud creek… Jake SCREAMED at the sight of his best friend cut open and gutted blood was all over the room suddenly he was grabbed by the pumpkin rabbit from behind… “bad children need to be punished”. Jake and scarlet never retired home, adding to the group of children missing from the town…

MY SCARRY STORY

In a dark scary story there was a house with one light shining through the window and then there was a scary man inside everyone tried to stay away but one night a couple of kids that were new to the town went in the forest to play and find what they thought was an abandoned house so they went to czech it owt and then they saw it the scary house. There was actually a man in the house the man staring at them there heart stared to beat really fast and they then they started to run their legs stared to shake they were very scared they started to have a hard time breathing when they were running then the man started to chase them and they ran for their life and then bang they heard it it was a bomb behind them the stop and look and he was still chasing them ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh came from the forest the kids never were sin ever agen!!!

NAME: (ETHAN H

GRADE: (7TH)
AGE: (12)

Arryana K
[redacted]
8th Grade

How Do I Get Out?

By: Arryana Kueter

You always think it won't happen to me but to other people, you just hear about it never really affects you right? Well that's not the case in this story. It did happen to Liv Smith, she never thought this would happen. She's the all-american girl, head cheerleader, quarterback boyfriend, good grades, and very popular but even when you're a good person good things don't necessarily happen to you.

I wake up not knowing where I am, it reeks of a mix between dead mice and cat droppings. As I look around I see a bed, it didn't have any sheets on it, just a mattress, the mattress had tears all over it. The walls were all teared up as if someone had already tried to get out but failed. There weren't any windows; although, there was a bedside table with a bent leg, there was a lamp on it with dirt or mud all over it, I couldn't really tell. I didn't know where I was or how I got here.

There's a rag covering my mouth and my throat is so dry it hurts, kinda like someone is rubbing sandpaper on my throat. I'm scared but I just have to keep telling myself that my family
is gonna find me and I still wasn't 100% sure this wasn't one of my friends pulling a prank on me right before Halloween.

Then in the next moment I heard the door open downstairs, it wasn't loud but loud enough you could tell someone had just walked in. As he walks up the stairs all I hear is THUMP THUMP THUMP as if he was stomping up the stairs. When he opens the door he has a mask on, one of those pig masks that people wear to make sure their victims don't

know who they are, the type you see in horror movies. It had what looked like blood all over it.

"Who are you?" I ask.

"Thats for me to know and for you to never find out" He says in a distorted voice.

"Please just let me go. I won't tell anyone about this, promise."

"No"

Then he slams the door close, I flinch at the aggressiveness of the slam. As I'm sweating down my body I notice a key on the floor. It was too far away for me to reach it, so I came up with a plan. The next time he's in here I'm gonna act like I'm sleeping and when he closes the door it should give just enough wind to push the key towards me enough so I can reach it. I didn't know if it was gonna work but it was an idea.

Then the time came you could hear it THUMP THUMP THUMP up the stairs. I lay my head down making sure that I look like I'm sleeping. When he walked in I think he bought that I was sleeping because after he left and slammed the door I picked my head up and indeed the key did get closer to me.

I uncuff myself, the second I tried to get up but I haven't eaten in so long I am lightheaded. I build up my energy to walk out the room door, when I get in the hall I don't see him. I slowly walk down the stairs making sure I don't make a sound so he doesn't hear me. If I got caught it was all for nothing.

When I reach the bottom of the stairs I see him, we make eye contact, he of course still had his mask on. I run as fast as I can outside, thinking to myself: If I can get outside I will know how to get out of here, I know this town like the back of my hand. But it was quite the opposite when I got outside. I'm in the middle of nowhere. I stop just for a second to try to find how to get home, but that was the worst decision of my life. He grabs me and drags me back up stairs into the room. I'm just screaming PLEASE NO.

After he slams the door he goes downstairs and leaves. He walks back in and I hear a motor start up, jinda like a car motor but I knew it wasn't because it wasn't quite as loud. Then I hear it again up the stairs THUMP THUMP THUMP. BANG the door hits the wall from being slammed open. He walks in with a chainsaw.

"PLEASE NOOOOOOOOOO"

Aryana O

7
8th Grade, 13 years old

Bad Friend

James didn't trust this any more. The trail had ended a long time ago, and the terrain was getting hard to traverse. He looked to his left, where a large river loomed below.

He accidentally tripped over a large rock he had not noticed before. This caused him to lose his footing, stumbling into the drop beside him. He tried grabbing onto the ledge, but his head slammed hard into a jagged rock. He almost instantly blacked out.

When he came to, the sun was already setting. He was halfway submerged in water, and there was a throbbing pain throughout his entire body. He saw his backpack laying beside him. It looked pretty badly damaged. When he picked it up, all of the contents fell out. There must've been a hole in it.

He looked through all of the items.

His phone was gone, and so were a majority of his snacks.

James started to panic. Adrenaline was beginning to set in. Maybe he just didn't see them? He rummaged through the pile again, but to no avail. He tried a third time. Still nothing. The sun was just barely peeking over the horizon now, so he grabbed whatever was left and ran deeper into the forest for shelter.

The adrenaline had long since worn off by now. He could hear the sound of crickets chirping in the distance. There was a searing pain in his ankle that kept him from sleeping properly.

He grabbed a random bag of chips from his torn backpack and ate the entire thing in just a few minutes. Then a protein bar. Then some trail mix.

Those were the only food items he had, and nothing he did eased the pain.

It had been almost a week since he had fallen down that ditch. He had barely slept during that time. He hadn't been able to find anything edible for ages now. The river water made him throw up right after drinking it, so that wasn't an option. The wound on his ankle was unbearably itchy. In general, the pain was still profound. He could barely even move because of the fatigue; most of his time was spent lying down.

And now he felt like something was watching him.

He thought he heard a sound in the bushes. He tried to turn his head, but even that was a difficult task. When he finally did, he didn't see anything. He still couldn't shake the feeling though.

"I'm probably just going insane from hunger," he croaked weakly. Then he heard the rustling of the bushes again. It was much louder this time.

Whatever made that noise was getting closer.

He tried to scramble away from the foliage, but it just ignited the pain in his body. He yelped like a scared dog, clutching his foot and writhing helplessly. He squeezed his eyes shut and gritted his teeth.

When he opened them, there was a shadowy figure on all fours inching towards him. Not even the moonlight could pierce the silhouette. He screamed at the top of his lungs and tried to stand. This only startled the creature, and it suddenly lunged for him.

Its razor sharp claws dug into the tender skin of his stomach. It bit down on his side and thrashed its head around violently, ripping off flesh. James tried to tackle it off of him, but it was much stronger than he was. It suddenly released its grip and bit down on his neck instead, pinning him to the ground.

The last thing James saw was its eerie yellow eyes staring down at him.

John was starting to give up hope. His friend James had been missing for over a week at this point. A search party had been sent to look for him, but nothing came up. Not even a trace of him was to be found. John decided enough was enough and he should just look for him himself. That's what he was doing right now.

"I'm such an idiot," he muttered while walking down the dirt trail. "I should have never told him to do that. Why did I do it? I know him, why did I tell him to go here?" John looked at his phone. His last known location was somewhere around here. Maybe he went off the trail?

As John was looking at the scenery, he noticed something very vibrant and out of place amongst the forest floor. A single shoe stained with mud and something else. He almost didn't recognise it because of the poor condition. He walked over to it and picked it up.

He realized it was one of the shoes James had been wearing.

He burst into tears right then and there, falling to his knees and clutching the shoe to his chest. He stayed there for a very long time, the sun lazily shining down on the clearing as if it was judging him as well.

"I'm sorry! I'M SORRY! I'm a horrible person! I'm a horrible friend! PLEASE FORGIVE ME!"

WIDEFIELD SCHOOL DISTRICT 3

Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>

Scary Story Contest

1 message

A... <spl@wsd3.org> Thu, Oct 30, 2025 at 1:05 PM

One day, on a dark, foggy, thundering night, a man was traveling amongst the mist in a mysterious forest. He raised his lantern around to see his view, but he could only see an endless supply of trees. Until, he saw a light beaming through a window. He followed the light seeking shelter. Soon enough, he reached a dirty, broken house. “BOOM!” went to the thunder, he went inside to avoid the lightning. “It’s so empty here…” he thought to himself. He put his lantern down on a dusty table. Its dim glow flickered on the cracked wallpaper. Cobwebs hung everywhere. The air smelled like wet wood and decay. He called out, "Hello, is anyone here?" His voice just disappeared in the hollow rooms. He started walking through the house. His boots creaked on the warped floorboards.

Moving deeper, he saw faint footprints in the dust. Small ones.Kid-sized. His heart pounded faster. "Maybe someone does live here," he whispered. It didn't bring him comfort, though. The storm outside grew louder. It rattled the windows.

Then he heard something. A soft hum like a lullaby. It came from upstairs. It was quiet. Almost soft. It was chilling in the silence. He paused. He gripped his lantern tighter. He started climbing the stairs slowly. The hum got louder with each step. Then it stopped all at once. It got colder.

At the top of a long hall stretched out. One door was cracked open. Light spilled out from inside. He went over carefully. He nudged it open. Inside a small room was a rocking chair. It was rocking back and forth by itself. The lantern light shook as he stepped closer.

On the chair sat a small porcelain doll. Its cheeks were cracked. Its eyes gleamed in the lantern light. A folded note was in its lap. He picked it up. The faded ink read:

"Thanks for coming back. I've been waiting."

The chair stopped rocking. The lantern flickered one more time and died. All he could hear was thunder. And the quiet echo of a child's laughter weaving through the dark.
“I don’t understand? Who has been waiting?” The child’s laughter inched closer and soon appeared before him. She looked dead, and her eyes were soulless. The man quickly ran away as she laughed, chasing after him. He opened the door, gasping for air. Name: Kailani Arnold
A[redacted]
chuecasadriana@wsd3.org

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WIDEFIELD SCHOOL DISTRICT 3

Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>

Scary Story Contest

1 message

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

Thu, Oct 30, 2025 at 12:39 PM

Aoife b

I was walking down the street when I had just come back from the carnival. I swear I heard laughing but I think I am just imagining the sounds. I kept on strolling down the street and laughing it would not stop.Then that moment I heard a voice whisper" Play with me" I froze where is that coming from I screamed. Now it knows I heard it. I started running home but I heard it again and again. Then I looked behind me and there was a clown in the distance holding a red one. I had always watched penny wise but I never thought it was real then I sprinted even faster and faster not stopping. I kept looking behind then there he was right behind me I froze who are you. Silence then he took me with him. Thoughts were running through my head, am I ever gonna see my family again PLEASE HELP I screamed as loud as I can but, penny wise held his hand over my mouth. "HI this is my friend's balloon and he is red" he whispered. Then I thought I would die that moment I slowly closed my eyes. Then I heard sirens someone heard me and they called the police but how will they find me? I started questioning myself. " Oh I have to go there," he said, scared. He stabbed me then ran, will I die here? I was then pulled out of the sewers and I was rushed to the hospital. Later that day I woke up in the hospital WHAT AM I DOING HERE I tried to scream. My parents rushed to "Are you okay". My parents kept on questioning me, I was tired of it. I took these weird ropes on me and ran out of the hospital. I was gonna go looking for that clown and kill him to get pay back, so I ran back home to get some gear and the biggest knife my parents had in the kitchen. I was ready to kill him and I went right next to the sewer that he stabbed me in, and I was acting like I was a little kid and I was waiting until he pulled me down. He saw me and I saw him and he pulled me down and his face was frightened when he noticed I was the person he stabbed. I crashed the knife and he said this, "God is gonna get you some day". I knew he was right but I knew what I had to do, I stabbed him and ran back to my house like nothing had happened but I did not know what was coming. The next day, I totally forgot about what had happened yesterday, and the cops showed up at the house but my parents were still not home.They were waiting for me in the hospital. They kept on asking me what had happened I didn't know then I had remembered. "FINE I HAD KILLED SOMEONE" I screamed. They were shaking after I had said that, but it wasn't a person, it was a clown and to be exact it was PennyWise the clown. They froze with fear in their eyes, " What you killed Penny Wise, we have been looking for him for years, but you are still gonna have to go to jail but so will he when he recovers." The officer said shocked. I was walking out to the car and I ran off. They could not catch on to me and I had disappeared forever.

Jace Mo
7th Grade

--The rave in the red woods"

It was 1999, a rave in the redwoods; my friends and I were chilling. It was a junior year party because we just graduated, and I turned around and I... It was there, a clown born from hell to torment me forever. I ran to the most populated area, it was there too, staring, smiling.

"Why, why, why?"

Is it here? I ran outside, he was gone, and I settled down and started to party again. We played some games, graffiti, and played hide and seek. I was so tired I fell asleep, but in my dreams I saw that thing for months. I saw him every day. I tried therapy it didn't work. I was in my house for months in the darkness, waiting until that thing left my brain. Still, I heard it creakkk. I saw it. I jumped under the bed**. He was looking for me, that smile like a beaver with its face turnt twisted and clawed up, it was everywhere, it was all I could see!!** He was gone; it was senior year, and we were back to the woods. I blinked, they were all him, every person had that smile there, it was a.a.a gun next to me, and I held up the gun and pulled, they were dead i.i.I did it, he
was gone, but then I blinked and looked, they weren't the clown, they were innocent people

"Why, why me?" I said

the next day on the news broadcast i saw this. "saturday night news coming at you live in the red woods 300 teenagers found dead the deaths seem to be from repeated gunshots and one body was missing its arms legs and head by what seems to be bite marks besides one student who didnt die the police are looking for the suspect to take him into custody for questioning on what happened yesterday we will be holding a funeral for all the bodies everyone may come it is in the red woods whoever the monster behind this slaughter is will be caught signing off annie on saturday night live" the news reporter said.

for years i trapped myself in my house in the darkness, hearing their screams everyday they had families so many nights of pain until 2009 i came out of my house i missed 9 years of advancements everyone was looking at me, I wondered why, so I went into the red woods and i looked in a mirror i i i was him i was the clown it got louder and louder AND LOUDER and nothing i open my eyes he was never there i imagined all i just killed them because i i liked it....

“RING!!” The door bell rang and I jumped out of the couch and rushed to the door.”Hello” I said with a warm tone the pizza was here.“that will be $12.99” the pizza delivery guy said and I went back to the couch and something was wrong but what? “Hello is anyone here” I said,no response.“I must be tired or hungry” but no it was something else,someone was watching me but who? I put the pizza in the fridge and go to bed. *“Scratch”* what is that!? I get out of bed and go downstairs, nothing. What time is it? Where is the clock it was just above the TV? “Hello” I yelled,but no response. Am I going insane? What was happening who is th… that? Who is that standing there in my living room I turn on the light but no one was there. “No no no” someone was there I know it,I'm not crazy where did they go. I'm not crazy “DING” the door bell rang. “Hello?” I said “hi, we're here for the party” said a girl wearing a witch costume “the party is next door” I said “ok, thank you” the girl said I shut the door then he was there. “Hello” said the man I ran as fast as I could then I got to the car and… “don’t you remember me” he said with a smile on his face his his his his his… “you died in the fire you are not real” I said ”oh yes I am” he

said I ran from the car I ran so fast that I didn't see where I was going and im in the woods but not just in the woods the cabin where he di… no he is not real he is gone he is. “Right behind you” he said…….

I have been waiting for hours then… my next victim, but you must be wondering why im doing this i’ll tell you long time ago I was camping and the my sister brined it all down and now i’v been hunting her down and one by one I killed all of her friends and i’m after her and that should get up to speed now where was I. I enter the house and make a hach. ”Hello” she said I froze when she went for the light switch. I went into the hatch. “DING” who is at her door at this time of night? She's gone now is my time, I leave the hatch “don’t you remember me?” oh now she's running I love a chase now shes come all the way here where she left me now you will die. “Get away from me” she screamed as she grabbed the axe and slammed it down on his head but he didn't care and well I don't think I can describe what happened to her but he got his revenge and she was never found

so this is the end of the story and yes I know what your thinking but alas my time here is over good bye.

One dark and stormy night like no other scary story, me,and my friends Jaxon,James,and John were exploring on Halloween night when we came across a house that was old and on the mature side of what houses our neighborhood actually has so we decided to gear up and hopefully go inside the house… I was the one who did not want to do anything ...."Can we please turn back" I said, but they did not even say a word until they opened the creaky door and then we all got a chill. We were nervous until we heard a scream. Jaxon yelled "What's happening" and John still stayed quiet and tried to be calm.

The floor boards were creaking as well which made every single step nerve racking suddenly John came across a floorboard that he was standing on and it had a crack in it so he said "If I fell it would be funny" and he still jumped and "BOOM" the floorboard broke and he was laying in a pile of skeletons and that's when we started to notice a rotten smell coming from the fridge and the garage so I agreed with Jaxon to split up and he go to the garage and I go to the kitchen so that's what we did… ended up being the worst mistake of my life.The rotten smell got worse as I got closer to the fridge…I gagged and choked because of the horrid smell but I looked around for a couple minutes and then the fridge..The horrible smell rushed out the fridge as I opened it "UGGG" I yell in horror I scream "Its a dead body" I slam the door and run outside but then I see a bunch of black widows all across the floor so I run up the stairs because on big 6'7 spider was standing near the door so I run up the stairs and as for Jaxon he came with me because he did not see anything so we ran up the stairs together "Thank goodness we are alive still" Jaxon says I nod in agreeance to him so the next thing we do is open rooms and besides beds and lamps we found nothing so we head to the final room of this floor and we find 2 rocking chairs and a flickering light so then we get closer and I hear a witch laugh and the grandma is dead with the grandpa sleeping in the chair and we get closer with floor boards creaking and grandpa sleeping.. So then the grandpa wakes up with a knife in his hand and stands up tall so we run to the front door and we both get an adrenaline rush to speed out the door and kill the 6'7 black widow as for John, he climbs out of the floorboard hole crying but also with an adrenaline rush and we kill the spider and we escape the house "Thank god" we all say "Were never going there again" John says

I will never forget that halloween night where we almost got killed…maybe we could find another house like it and I won't be so scared or find something else to explore…and just hope I don't almost get killed again. In conclusion,after 3 years the house gets knocked down and that old grandpa goes to jail for murder and the dead grandma was never seen and heard of again and know there is a very nice,chill family living there.

A man was walking in the woods down a trail. He stopped to look around because it was starting to get dark and he kept hearing giggles somewhere in the trees. Hesitantly he starts to walk again as the giggles stopped and when he walked further it happened again a little girl giggles once again and kept going “hehehe” and the man looked around once again and it was starting to get really cold.The man started to run fastly through the trail but he then got lost and didn't know which way he turned and which way he went.Then when he started to walk he tripped over a rock in front of him and hurt his knee really bad. He had looked up and saw a little girl giggling but she was floating in the air staring at him.The man looked down wishing she would go away but once he looked up she was gone. He stumbled as he got up and limped his way down the trail wishing there was a house nearby that he could go in because it had gotten even more cold than before. The man limped more and ignored every sound or giggle he just wanted to leave but he knew he was lost and his phone had no service.Minutes go by and he sees a house that looked old and creepy but it seemed like someone lived there so the man approached it and knocked on the door.

An old lady answered and let him in but something was off as she let him in so easily.She went to side down on her rocking chair and started to knit as the man sat down on her couch awkwardly and warmed but he still felt something was off on how it felt cold a little and the woman was pale….so pale it seemed like she was dead but she could move and talk.The old lady hummed at she knitted very quickly and accidently cut her finger but no blood came out the cut was just there.The old lady stood up and went to the kitchen and once she did the lights went out the only light there was is from the fire place.The old lady disappeared like she was never there as the room filled with darkness and the cold….it felt like something was dead and it smelt bad in their to.Then a giggle once again happened and the man tried to ignore it but it felt like it was getting closer and closer.Then there was the last giggle the man had heard. He looked around him still on the couch because his knee was really bad since there was blood all over it and he had broken the bone in his knee.Then he saw the little girl ghost outside the old house window as she was floating down he peeked through the window to look at her…She had blood all over her.She turned her head in a full circle and looked at the man fastly as the man ducked and laid on the couch scared because he couldn't do anything. The man looked around him and looked at the door wiggling open but the girl wasn't floating this time she crawled and turned her head a bunch of times in a full circle as she crawled towards him. The little girl giggled once again as she floated over him and giggled a lot more now.A few days passed by.People searched.

The man never came home…….

She was walking through the woods alone when she heard someone following her. She whipped around, but no one was there. She decided to go further, but she kept hearing quiet laughing, so she kept looking around her, but didn't see anything. She kept walking. It started to rain, and it got foggy. She was grabbed; she couldn't see anything. She woke up in a car, or so she thought; she could feel it moving. She made it to the place he has a very low voices saying " oh what will you poor thing do now." she was not afraid she said " who are you why am i hear." he said " you are hear because your dad is a bad person." how is he a bad person." you'll find that out sounder or latter but for now…" he took of her bag from her head. She could see the dimmed lights of the fireplace, but still didn't know where she was and who he was. "I can see you and other people in the doorway. Who are you?" "You don't need to know that until your father confesses you are not going anywhere." My dad is a good guy, I swear, he would never hurt anyone. I never said anything about hurting someone. I think you know something. Tell me what you know right now or thing will just get worse for you." " i dont know anything i swear im sorry." he walks off and slames the door on his way out saying " i dont believe you." she was thinking if she should tell him or not but she didnt know what would happen if she did actually tell him what happened. " i can't and i won't ugh but what if he hurts me, wait do i still have that knife in my pocket?" she reaches to her pocket and fined the knife she gets it out and cuts the rope, she started hearing foot steps, she acts like she is still tied up. He walks in, " what where you doing i could hear you" " i was-s doing nothing i promise." he leaves the room she got out of the chair and lookes through the room to see if anything could help her to get out. She went to the door to see if it was unblocked, but it was not, and she could hear people talking. She listened closely, "I told you her dad was a bad person; she won't talk, but by the end of this, she will be talking nonstop." She was so scared. What were they going to do to her? She heard them coming, so she went to the chair. They walked in angry. "So are you going to talk and tell us the truth, or are you going to face the consequences of your father's actions?" " he is not a bad guy, so im not saying anything." he spiked her up and saw that she got out of the ropes. How did you do that? Tell me now", I got myself free. I don't know." he started to walk her to a different room and started yelling at her. " IF YOU DON'T TELL ME EVERYTHING THEN YOU WILL NOT SEE YOUR DAD EVER AGAIN." "he didn't do anything, so there is nothing to say." "So you don't know that he owes me money because he stole from me?" "No, I did not know that." "Well, until your dad pays me back, you will be stuck here getting punished for his mistake." She was afraid she didn't know if her dad would actually pay the money back. He left the room and locked it, she started crying not knowing what to do of if she would ever be free. She really hoped that her dad will pay the money back but she was very doubtful. She was all alone no one to help her, but just then she forgot she had her phone in her pocket she called her dad and then she called the cops. "I don't know what to do i am in a basement and i don't know where i am at this guy said that my dad owes him money

but he also said that i am going to get punished each day that my dad does not pay the money back" "hey it's okay there are copes going to your location we are tracking your phone stay on the phone with us until they are there, we are going to get you out has he hurt you at all." "no thankfully but it's the first day i have been here." "okay they will be there in about five minutes." "okay thank you so much."

I wake up on a hospital bed confused.my vision is blurry.I try walking towards the door stumbling like I was a new born baby.I continue trying to walk to the door I trip on my feet,falling on the hard tile floor i make it to the door my visions twice as blurry and i see a flash of people talking. It starts to repeat the same memory and then I see a flash of red and see people running from some form of sickness. "Could this be an epidemic?" "Something was growing," I say confused. Once I opened the door.

I became paralyzed to see that this place had become floating; parts of the building were floating like time had stopped. There are walls with some form of fleshy chunks on the wall.the flesh was red with what looks like veins in them,glowing orange it reeks a horrible smell like milk that has been spoiled for a year.

This may have been the stuff that was growing in the flashback.I stumble on the way to another door trying to figure out what happened and to see if anyone was out there first i try yelling nothing happened i walked threw the door and the fleshy growth was worse i feel the building rumble i fall on the floor to see it form a yellow rift I walk through it I see everything how it, i was in a hall a long lit hall. was but something didn't feel right i heard gunfire outside, people screaming i hear a loud bang from a door behind i go to examine it the bang gets louder as i attempt to get closer it becomes more violent and the banging gets faster i touch the knob of the door and some form of spiced arm broke a hole in the door i take a step back paralyzed in fear it bursts through the door.

It looks like a broken person but looks like a human combination. As if a human just connected with another person. It was horrifying as it stood there staring at me with its empty eyes. I tried to crawl backwards seeing what lurks in front of me. It gives a soft growl and chases me. I get up tripping on my feet running to the end of the wall. I can't feel anything I leave at a loud gasp for air but the air here is thick. I got to the end of the hall. It was a dead end with a window at the end so my only option was to jump.

I run towards the window and the thing that was chasing me misses me and hits the wall causing it to collapse as it runs through it. I burst through the window trying to brace for impact. I close my eyes feeling the air beneath me. I open my eyes once more, to see the area shifting again.

I'm in what looks like a school. I lay down, closing my eyes, drifting to sleep as chaos rocks around me, looking at the hole in the ceiling, I ask myself.

"Why me?".

👻Scary story👻

One day there was a girl she was looking herself in the mirror the mirror was behind on the movement she was confused but thought nothing of it. She decided to pay more attention around her surroundings, Things started to disappear first it was a random battery so the thought she was clumsy.Then it was food, cups of water, and one time even a chair. Then the next day she looked in the mirror but closely. She did unexpected things and the girl in the mirror messed up the was horrified it was not a ghost it was not imaginary is was a murderer. She called the police and there was no evidence she was restless she could not go to sleep and in the corner of her room in the light she saw a silhouette, dark completely black she screamed and heard it say “You were warned and you told.” the next day there was nothing no food no fridge nothing. Not a penny. The next day she went missing and when she found her she was gone. People say that she gone crazy because the murderer never existed.

Info:
Phone number

Address 5

Name-Brookelynn

Age-12
Grade-7th

IN THE HOUSE OF DARKNESS

The old house stood on a hill overlooking the town, its windows like eyes staring into the night. Locals whispered stories of the family that had lived there, a tale of madness and despair. One autumn night, a group of teenagers dared each other to enter the abandoned home. As they crept through the creaking front door, a chilling draft swept through the house, carrying with it a faint scent of decay. The air grew heavy, and shadows danced in their peripheral vision.

In the living room, they found an antique mirror, its glass clouded with age. As one of the teens gazed into it, his reflection seemed to distort, twisting into a grotesque visage that wasn't his own. A collective gasp filled the room as the mirror began to vibrate, and a low, guttural whisper echoed from its depths. Panic set in, and the door slammed shut, trapping them inside. The temperature plummeted into the shadows, intensified, taking on shapes that seemed to reach out and grasp at them. One by one, the teens succumbed to the house's malevolent presence, their screams swallowed by the oppressive darkness. When the morning light finally broke, the house stood silent once more, its secrets buried deep within its decaying walls, waiting for the next unsuspecting souls to cross its threshold.

My name is Martin B[redacted]Way
Phone number i[redacted]
I am in the 7th grade and 12 years old.

The Curse of D1 Mason

Jaxon Ri
7th grade, 7

Once upon a time there was a child named Mason. And Mason was funny. So Mason decided to bring all his friends to a haunted house since one of his friends' birthdays was on Friday The 31st. So they arrived at the haunted house which was called Dan's Haunted house so they got tickets and they started looking for a way out because the lady locked them in and they had two hours to escape so mason ran down the hallway. Turns around one of the friends is hallucinated so he starts chasing mason mason turns right boom one on the floor passed out. There's only two people left and its him and his brother so they if one of them loses each other there cooked so they go up the ladder and they see a opening so they climb up see a hammer smashes the window and jumps but then Ghostface takes his brothers life Mason says brother Brother and mason is mad pulls out the tractor and runs over Ghostface and puts his brother on the tractor and takes him to a nearby hospital and the doctors give him surgery and if he didn't jump stayed in there he would have been dead but they went home and there mom says were you guys and we said a party. And she said I'm glad you boys are good and they never went to a haunted house again.

THE END

My Imaginary Friend



25 Years ago

One night, I was sitting in my bedroom when, out of nowhere, I heard a voice. It was no ordinary voice; it was familiar, as if I had heard it somewhere before. Just then, my mom called me down for dinner. As I was heading down the stairs to the kitchen, I slipped and fell. The next thing I knew, I woke up in a hospital bed. I was confused about what had happened until my mom explained that I had blacked out. She was terrified by the incident.

The following day, we were discharged from the hospital and returned home. Once we arrived, I went back to my bedroom. I sat on my bed and then lay down. Suddenly, I felt as if an unrelenting force was holding me down. Additionally, it felt like glue was on my mouth, sealing it shut so that I couldn't talk. So, as I wanted to yell for help, I couldn't, then I saw something, like a figure standing right in front of me, with its hand out as if it was using it as a force to hold me down. But something about it was unusual, as its face and body were also familiar, like its voice.

Then something clicked; it was my old imaginary friend. But what was so weird about it was that he was so life-like, like he was real. Then, suddenly, I heard my mom coming up the stairs. She tried to open my door, but it was locked. My mom said Open the door but I couldn't speak. My mom then got the spare key to my door and opened it. Suddenly, the figure was

gone, and my mom then said to me, "Why was your door locked? You know we don't lock doors in this house." I replied, saying sorry. She told me that she was going to the store and would be right back, and asked if I needed anything. I said no, and she then left. I then jumped off my bed with terror in my eyes, and it felt as if my heart was as fast as a racecar. I then looked down and saw a picture on the ground, one from a long time ago. I picked it up and saw that it was one I had drawn. I was five at the time, and there was someone in the picture, with a name right next to it that read "Tommy." I remembered the name from somewhere, and then I realized it was from my imaginary friend, Tommy.

A few hours later, my mom came home. I saw her car pull into the garage, but I caught a glimpse of something, just in the corner of my eye, near the big oak tree. It was Tommy, holding a scary-looking doll head with no body, and blood dripping from its eyes. Next thing I know, my mom opened the door and

came in with her groceries. She called me downstairs and asked me to help her put them away. I looked back out the window, but he was just gone. I knew something was wrong with me, maybe it was when I fell down the stairs? But thinking about it before I fell, I heard Tommy's voice, but it was strange. Then my mom called my name again, so I went down the stairs to help her. A few hours had gone by since helping her, and it was time to go to bed. I went to my room and closed the door. Then BOOM! A huge sound went off, like a bomb exploding, and it was from my mom's room. BOOM! Again, the massive sound, I then started running to my mom's room in terror. I tried opening the door, but it was locked. I rammed into the door a few times to try opening it, but it wouldn't open. I put my ear up to her door, and I hear muffled screams. Then silence, nothing but the sound of the whistling wind. I was finally able to open the door, and all I saw was the bloody, lifeless body of my mother. Then I saw him –Tommy, his

7-foot-tall body right in front of me. I then just ran out the door of my house. I ran until I couldn't anymore, until my body lay on the ground, out of breath and tired. A few cars passed by me, and then a police car pulled over. He ran up to me, picked me up, and held me. He called an ambulance and made sure I was still alive. The ambulance then arrived and drove me to the hospital. I woke up the next morning and saw bright lights. Twenty-five years later, I still don't remember what happened, but all I know is that I'm happy to be still alive, and I don't see Tommy anymore. I still drive past my childhood home once in a while, but I still see those doll heads hanging from the tree.

The Site

Introduction to "The Site"

"The Site" is the Largest delivery/Shipping site to ever exist in Appalachia (U.S.A in the future). The SIte contains lots of cargo ships, Freighters(Large cargo planes), Semi-Trucks, and on some occasions a few Liebherr T282C's.

Day 1, 02:30, February, 4th of 2102

"Wow, am I sick of these heavy boxes!" exaggerated my co-worker Joseph. "I know right. Anyways, what's happening with those trucks?" I asked him. I was still kinda new to the job. I had just finished off-loading the boxes and headed to the living quarters to get a drink. Later that day I heard a massive gunshot out by The Gate. Raiders had made their way in and security and Control Team(The people who control the locked doors and gates) were handling it but it was a struggle to regain. After the fight with the raiders everyone had been told to carry their guns on them for safety protocols. I grabbed my Remington 870 which was handed down to me by my dad who was an MP (MIlitary Police). We all rushed to the Tarmac which was holding an Airbus A400M Atlas that was carrying heavy artillery and of course I was told to keep an eye on the perimeter. After a while our day was done and I finally got to rest.

Day 2 04:50, February, 5th of 2102

Joseph and I had been tasked with watching The Sites walls to make sure no one gets in again to make sure no more raiders get in anymore. After a little while, Raiders tried to attack. I managed to get their First Officer right in the head before they could attack and they retreated away before anyone else could get shot. This was the first kill made by a Worker, an ordinary Off-loader. This would've risked my job if it wasn't for being on Wall duties. After a while Joseph and I had gotten bored so we let mid-shift take over for the rest of the time. We had decided to go get a drink and of course I had gotten my usual, a Modelo on the rocks. Later on in the day I was heading back to living quarters to just take a small nap when I heard loud screeching and gunshots and also some orders being screamed. And just a few seconds later, all had stopped. I had gone to check out what had happened but as soon as I got to the last known place I had to immediately hide. They were dead..The bodies of security and other workers filled the air with a horrid stench. *God* I was about to throw up. I heard the screeching again and looked over the

corner to see one of *God's* Worst Nightmare itself, a *Smiling Owl* or *GWN (God's Worst NIghtmare)*



Day 3 06:66, February, 6th of 2102

Everyone was gone, the site was quiet and it was giving me a strange feeling. Surprisingly even Raiders didn't come and attack. I scanned the area and carefully went to the gate. I was locked in and had no way out that was possible. I thought one saw me and was about to charge but I had heard a whistle and the *Owl* followed it. I may have done the stupidest thing and quietly followed the *Owl*. Thank *God* it didn't spot me but what I saw was the worst sight to see. The bodies of all of the workers were all stacked in one pile and good lord the stench was worse than the Thioacetone shipment when I first came to work. The *Owl* was eating some of the bodies and I felt like I was gonna hurl. I quickly moved away and tried to get to the armory to grab something to try to kill it before it can get the chance to kill me.

Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>

Scary Story Contest, Tristin R [redacted] Grade 7

1 message

Ro Wed, Oct 29, 2025 at 10:48 AM
To: Security Public Library <spl@wsd3.org>

"KACROOM" fired the first shot of his shotgun making direct impact with the creature that had been terrorizing his
cattle "Step step Step Step" go his boots as they hit the dirt as he.
walks over the creature "dang walker" he says in a disgusted way, suddenly
he jumps in. shock as he hears a horrifying screech come from the
forest so he grabs
the creature. by the head and drags it back to.
his cabin and throws it on the table reloads his shotgun, then runs to
hide in his basement
pointing it towards. the trap door to his
basement as he remembers the big ones can
camouflage he bursts.
out of his basement in terror, fear and shock noticing
that the creature on his table was gone.
Rowan bursts out of his front door door and jumps in his truck Shotgun in hand
Rowan turns the key and yanks on the gear shifter and floors it out onto the main dirt road,
Rowan glances at his rear view mirror and sees nothing Rowan looks back forward to sea a big walker "WHAT THE" Rowan screams as he swerves to avoid it but crashes into a tree,
Rowan get flung out the windshield of his truck shotgun still in hand and slams into the trunk of a tree,
when Rowan Wakes up He's all alone Rowan tries to get but can barley,
Rowan looks down to the point of where the pain is and sees his ankle is broken,
Rowan limps towards his truck which is now smoking on verge of catching fire Rowan Decides to light his truck on fire
"It's too old anyway" Rowan says in a way of guilt,
as Rowan limps towards the road he sees a sheriffs truck heading towards him,
Rowan flags the truck down and passes out,
Later at the hospital Rowan is pronounced dead as
without knowing Rowan's shotgun had discharged a shell into his stomach cavity……..

The End.

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>

scary story

1 message

[redacted] Wed, Oct 29, 2025 at 10:46 AM
To: Security Public Library <spl@wsd3.org>

kade e[redacted]
Lilly was just a 11 year old girl wearing a red dress walking through the woods picking flowers until she heard something as loud as a train she ran but then she found a house it looked like there was no one there so she entered and she saw a bed, bathroom and food on the table but no one in sight. She stayed there for about 3 hours or so until she heard the sound again she jumped with fear and went under the bed. She felt something touch her foot she looked it was a person with a pail face she got out from the bed and she went into the restroom she hid in the bath tube but the noise it sounded so close her body shock like a rock concert she stated still not even bothering to move it was in the bathroom all along. It was moving right in front of her, she saw the shadow. It was a tall, slender figure. It can't be a monster right, she thought. She jumped out of the tube and tried to run but when she tried to leave there were so many pail bodies, whether they were alive or dead she turned around. It was too late the monster was right behind it…was..was a weird cripded looking creature! She ran past all of the bodies knowing the monster was right behind so she ran and ran to tell she could not breathe anymore. She did not hear the monster she kept walking still scared from that chase. She finally made it home she opened the door and went to her room she got in her bed and tried to close her eyes but she could not she opened her eyes again and she was there back at that place with all the pail bodies with a monster hovering over her staring at her not looking away and not blinking with is mouth open. the monster's teeth looked like a thousand rows of knives, the bodies got closer to her and the monster opened its mouth wider and wider and finally kammmmm! Lilly was never seen again and to this day people say they hear Lilly calling for help not knowing if it was real or not.



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.

A girl and a boy walk down the abandoned railroad and when they look around they can see a few feet in front of them.

"Why is it so foggy?" The girl asks.

The boy turns around and responds "good question… I don't know."

They continue to walk down the railroad tracks and they stop when they arrive at a train station with the light on

"Wait Isja, did you say this railroad has been abandoned for 20 years?" the girl asks

The boy responds "Then why are the lights still on?"

They walk in the station but are alert at all times and when they walk back out there is a train.

"What is the worst that could happen Isja?" The girl says as she walks onto the train pulling the boy with her

"A lot… a lot of things could happen at any moment" the boy responds

As the two get on the doors close behind them with a loud slam and clank.

"SEE I TOLD YOU" the boy yells.

"I'm sorry," the girl says as she looks at her feet.

The train starts to move with immense speed and the two fall on the ground,

"OW that hurt" the girl squeals.

The boy laughs and he stands "Are you ok Emma?"

"Hey be quiet or I'll make you "the girl responds as she stands,"

"I'm sorry Emma" the boy says to the boy.

The train stops and when they exit the train it disappears into the fog and when they explore their surroundings they hear a twig snap and when they look there is a black tall figure with glowing red eyes and it disappears at the speed of light.

"What was that Isja" she whimpers and she hides behind him looking over his shoulder

"I don't know and I don't care, all I want is to get out of here" a tree creaks behind them as it hits the ground with a loud thud and the figure slowly walks towards them.

"Isja can we run now?" she says as she backs away.

"Good question, yes we should."

The two run in the forest as fast as they can and when they stop there next to a house so they walk in.

"Wow this is so comfy" The girl says happily.

"Isja where are you?" she says slowly as she walks to a cabinet.

"Boo!" he grabs her shoulders as he screams.

"Ahhhhhhh" she screams "Isja why… That's not nice."

The walk around the room and they check every nook and cranny, then they hear walking but they're sitting down on the couch and then they hear a crash on the second story

"That's a normal sound for an old house right?" She looks at Isja.

"No, we should go," the boy says.

"But I want to sleep," the girl says.

"I know but we will find a new place" the boy replies calmly.

They walk out of the house and they walk down a path they found and when they reach the end there is a tent.

“No we are not resting here, it's of course a trap, there are wires going under the car” the boy says.

“But I’m tired,” she says.

“I know but we will find a different place” he replies.

After an hour they walk to a 100 foot cliff and when they look behind them the tall black figure is walking closer and it screams.

“No nooooooooo” they both scream.

The end

Jerebelle's 2003 Halloween

Chapter 1: The curse

In October 2003, Jerebelle(JB) fell in love with another one of the skaters on her speed skating team. His name was Li. Since Li loved to carve pumpkins, he decided to carve a pumpkin that had a picture of JB on it. Even though the picture was of JB she didn't want to have her name on the pumpkin, but Li wanted to put a name on his pumpkin. So he put the name Lucy on the pumpkin. When it was done, JB's dad, Patrick, put a candle in the pumpkin and put it out on the front porch with the other carved pumpkins. Halloween was only a few days away. When he woke up the next morning, Patrick found the pumpkin with JB's picture on it was wedged between the screen door and the front door like it was trying to get inside. Patrick figured one of the neighborhood kids was trying to pull a prank.

Chapter 2: The plan

Two days later Li started working on his costume. He wanted to be a dragon. He was making it from felt, plastic, and left over soda cans. JB was making a costume out of an old hula outfit; she was going to be a haunted hula girl, and Patrick was going to be a worker at the surfboard stand because he did not get the day or night off so he asked Orion and Mark to go with Li and JB to help them round up the kids that they were escorting around to go trick or treating around the beach and the neighborhoods. Orion's response to this was "Sure, it sounds like fun and how hard can it be just dealing with a couple kids." However, Mark said that he already had plans to go with his friends' kids. So, all Patrick had to say was that his daughter and one of her weakest friends were taking the Dunkin kids, and he got the night off. However, Orion did not know that he was going to be going with the Dunkin kids. These kids were the most troublesome kids in all of Hawaii. And when they didn't get their way... it was bad, really bad.

Chapter 3: Getting ready

By that night Li and JB had gotten into their costumes and so did everyone else including the kids. JB changed into her haunted hula girl costume and Li was in his dragon costume with his 5 foot long trick or treat bag. Orion called JB and asked, "Are you guys almost ready, I'm at the snow cone shop. Do you need help?" JB replied, " Um... if we don't get there within the next ten minutes then, yes come down to the house...and bring a lasso." Then she heard a crash from upstairs followed by an "Oww". All of the kids started running down the stairs, Mac (one of the youngest Dunkins) tripped and fell down. After Mac had finally recovered from his terrific tumble, they all came through the doorway and into the kitchen, where JB was waiting for them. Then Li comes stumbling into the kitchen. And JB gave him the most questioning face ever, that said, are you ok you look like a mess. This is because Li's hair looked like he just rolled out of bed, and his shirt was torn. And then she asked, "what happened? It looks like you just lost a fight with a cat." "Well, I kind of did, who knew such a little child could, one bite so hard and have such sharp teeth that they can rip my shirt to shreds, it was underneath my costume." Li replied while glaring at Peyton and Sloan (the two youngest of the six), and then held up his costume that was now ripped to shreds. And instead of scolding her siblings, the first thing that came out of the middle child's (Harper) was, " What the heck were you guys thinking. You are a couple, but aren't even dressed like it." Then Regan (the oldest) said, "Here, you two go put THESE on." She held out a costume that was a piece of bread and another that was a square of butter. "What, no" JB and Li said in unison. "Do it or else" Dax, (the second middle child) said, while cracking his knuckles. " Ughh fine," JB said. " What, you're just gonna do what they say?" Li said. "Ok fine you wanna hear my reasoning, here it is. Do you have a costume, no, no you don't. So would you rather go without a costume, and not have any fun or, would you like to go with me and the kids and have fun with the costumes, our old ones were boring anyways! JB basically yelled. "Jeeze, ok, fine I'll do it with you. No need to yell" said Li. "Sorry, I didn't mean to yell. I'm just really annoyed that you guys are running late, because Orion just called wondering where we were. And you know that this is one of my biggest pet

peeves!" JB said. "If we leave right now we can make it to the snow cone shop on time, hoping that there is no traffic." So everyone piled into JB's 3 row car.

Chapter 4: Around the neighborhood

They arrived at the snow cone shop 5 minutes later, because luckily they didn't hit traffic. There Orion and Patrick were waiting for them. "What the heck are those!" Patrick exclaimed. "Blame the kids," Li said, rolling his eyes. "Ok whatever lets just go" Orion said. So they did. They started going around Kihei. But then, one of the people that was giving out "candy", was actually giving out toothbrushes. So, Peyton screamed, "What the heck is wrong with you! It's Halloween, and Halloween is for getting free candy! SO GIVE US CANDY!!!" "How about no." The man said, slamming the door in all of their faces. Then Peyton launched herself at the door, but luckily, JB caught her just in time. And she dragged her back to the street, and they continued on to the next house. But it turns out that the next house turns out that the next house was JB's old rival from when she used to race. Her name was Lin-Lin. JB had no idea that she lived in Hawaii. So without knowing about this, they went to the next house. 'Knock' 'Knock'. The kids knocked on the door. A woman wearing a silky black dress, with vibrant, glittery orange lace came rushing to the door. "I'm coming!" she said. Her eyes widened. "JB?! What are you doing here?!" Lin-lin exclaimed. "I know it's hard for you Lin but, come on, put the pieces together. I live here." JB said very sassily. "Don't call me that!" said Lin-lin. "Oooo, drama," said Harper. "Not drama, just…rivalry." JB explained. "She's from when I was still racing. And SOMEONE just had to take me out on the last lap of the 1500 meter A final at the tryouts for the world cup team. And I was winning!." JB said while glaring at Lin-lin. "It's not my fault! Like I have told you before. Someone from the Garden State skating team kicked a block and took me out and I was getting ready to pass you, so I was really close to you." Lin- lin said. "Whatever. I'm only here to take the kids trick-or-treating. So can we hurry it up please" JB stated. "Here kids, take this candy and let this be a lesson of what happens when you are a sore loser." Lin-lin said as she put a handful of candy into each bucket. "You do not teach the kids that I am babysitting a lesson. That's my job!" JB replied. "Calm down JB. Let's just move on to the next house." Le said. "UGH whatever!" JB replied. So they did. But then they realized that Harper was missing.

TO BE CONTINUED...

By Hunter L



dino horro

story



It was the night before Halloween, and Hayden and I were walking down a dark alley after wrestling practice. We heard something running really fast right at us, and so I just started sprinting off as fast as I could. I looked back and I saw Hayden playing with a baby chuawa, so I rushed over and petted the little dog. We went to the end of the alley and went to my grandma's house, and we told them about it and how I just booked off and saw that it was just a chuwa. Then we left their house and went home, and Hayden got on each other's phones and played some scary games. And after we were taking a break from one of the scary games, I heard A big bang come from the end of the hallway, and at first, I was scared until I looked down the hallway and my big yellow dog ran into the door.

Then, right before I was about to fall asleep, I heard the TV turn on suddenly, so I went out of my room, and for some reason it went straight to the local news station, and it said that there is a murderer out and he is dressed in a dinosaur costume!. And so far they have found 4 dead bodies!. So right after that, I called Hayden, but it went straight to voicemail. Then, right after that, I tried to tell my family, but they were all gone. And I looked out the window, and I saw a man who was probably over 6 feet tall standing with a bloody knife. And I booked it into the tree, and I climbed as high as possible.

Then he came outside with his knife, looking for me, and I saw him dart into the alley, and I could feel my heart out of my chest like. And after that, I see him slowly run off into the night sky. And after that, breathe a sigh of relief. And I drifted off into sleep, but when I woke up, I was in the hospital, and I could barely open my eyes because after that, I found out that I had fallen off a tree and cracked my head open. And also the reason why I ended up in the hospital is that it was so loud that the neighbors heard it and called the ambulance immediately. And my family was at the hospital except for Hayden. And also after that, I found out that known one died that night. And then on Halloween, I went to school, and I went home early because of my head.

Then later that night, I saw the guy in the dinosaur suit again, and he chased me with a knife, but then he stopped all of a sudden and unzipped the costume, and it was Hayden on stilts. But all of a sudden I felt a sharp pain in my back, and I turned around and it was actually a dinosaur, and then it ate me whole.

The end

Hunter Lo

7th Grade

[redacted]

Prive

6th grade
11 years

Claire

Pumpkin Jack



Once upon a time over 1000 years ago An old farmer was sitting on his death bed. His wife was sitting next to him listinig to his last words. "will you promise me, you will pick the largest pumpkin in our farm. put it on our porch and use my knife to carve out a face that reminds you of me." His wife stood there confused. "but wait one more thing, fill it with water every day, and it will-" The man cut off as he fell back. He was dead. His wife didn't know what would happen so she did as her husband said. She carved out the pumkin and filled it with water every day for the passed 3 monthes until one day the woman didn't wake up one morning. The pumpkin began to sit there, and the years passed and the pumkin began to rot. One snowy morning a young boy was playing catch with his sister and there dog blue. they accsedentily through there bright red ball over the fence into the house, on to the porch and next to the pumpkin. "I'll get it!" the boy said. he walked over and grabbed the ball, but suddenly the pumpkin began to glow. The boy was shocked. he called his sister and dog over. "look" he said "don't be silly it might just have a light in it." she confessed "maybe". Suddenly somthing green popped out of the pumpkin, and then another one, and then 2 more. The pumpkin was alive! "ahhhhhhhhh!!!"

Kennedy C
7th grade,

Premonition

"Beep! Beep! Beep!" I woke up, annoyed. My alarm woke me up in the middle of a really good dream. I roll over and groan into my pillow. I slammed the off button on my alarm so hard that it fell on the floor. I put my feet on the floor and I screamed. It was wet! Then I caught a whiff of the air and realized that my dog peed in my room. What a great start to the morning! I grab a towel and some spray and clean it up. I take a shower and make sure to clean my feet really well. I can't help but wonder how my friend Moriah is doing. We met in kindergarten and have been inseparable since. We were so close we were basically sisters. We planned to go to lunch today and then go clothes shopping. I finish getting ready for the day and I watch TV until Moriah arrives.

. . .

It feels like I have been waiting for hours even though it was only a couple minutes. Moriah finally arrived! I ran out of my house and made sure to lock the door. She ran up to me as well. We both didn't stop running and slammed into each other. We were laughing so hard it took us a second to catch our breath. We got into the car and I sat in the driver's seat. I just got my license last week. I put on some music and we were both singing our hearts out to It as I was driving to Texas Roadhouse. I told her about how my dog peed in my room this morning and I stepped in it. She was laughing really hard and it took a while for her to catch her breath. I just smiled and rolled my eyes. We stopped at a red light, and out of the corner of my eye, I saw a green car driving recklessly. Moriah didn't notice. She was still singing her heart out. I just hoped the driver would start controlling themself. When the green light turned on, I started driving. Now, the green car was right behind me. It started driving faster and faster towards my car.

Moriah finally noticed and she turned off the music so that I could focus. She had this really tense look on her face. "Hey, um, I don't see anyone in that car." I looked closer at the green car and I didn't see anyone in the car either. I pull over into the next lane. The green car follows me, and now I am fully freaking out. Why is there nobody in the car and why is it following me?! I noticed a person jaywalking and I screeched to a stop. The jaywalker looked off. Like he was trying to be human but he was something else. He was really tall, too tall to be human. His feet were upside down and he was swinging his arms while walking. He abruptly stopped in front of my car and slowly turned his head toward me. His smile was too big for his face, and it looked like he was staring through me. I looked over at Moriah, and she was holding the door handle so tight that her hand was turning red and slightly vibrating. She was looking at the man and she was taking deep breaths from her inhaler. Before I could even realize what it was, a very loud crashing noise almost broke my eardrums. I also heard somebody screaming. I realized it was me and Moriah. The green car crashed into us. I smelled burning rubber and lurched forward from the force of the green car slamming into us. My head hit the dashboard really hard and everything went dark.

. . .

I hear a steady beeping noise and my blanket is very thin and scratchy. The air smells like hand sanitizer. I try to sit up, but it hurts too much. I look over to my side and notice a girl that looks hurt. “Hi, Elena”, she says. Wait… how does she know my name? I say hi back, but it feels awkward. Am I supposed to know this girl? A couple minutes later, I realized it’s Moriah, then all of my memories came flooding back. The green car, the jaywalker, Texas Roadhouse. Now we are in the hospital. She looks over at me again. “The doctor told me we have been in a coma for a week”, she says. “I don’t remember what happened.” I suddenly see the green car and instantly recognize it. It pulls into the parking lot of the hospital, and the jaywalker comes out.

. . .

I wake up, soaked with sweat. My heart is pounding so hard it feels like it might come out of my chest. I took a deep breath and reassured myself that it was just a dream, and that everything would be okay, at least I thought so.

I rush to my phone and see the time. Today is the day I planned to meet Moriah. My stomach tightens as memories from the dream flood back — the green car, the jaywalker, the crash. I jump out of bed and dial Moriah’s number. "Moriah! Don’t come over! Stay at your house today!" I basically scream into the phone. She laughs nervously. "Girl, What are you talking about? Why?"

"Uh, Because… just trust me. Don’t come over!!" I plead, but she brushes it off, thinking I’m overreacting.

I try to calm myself and watch the street outside my window. At first, nothing. But then — headlights. The green car is pulling up, eerily silent. My stomach drops. And the jaywalker appears, feet upside down, smile wide, stepping onto the sidewalk exactly as in my dream.

I scream and beg into the phone for Moriah to not pull in as she finally arrives at my house. It's too late. The green car screeches around the corner, knocking over mailboxes. The jaywalker blocks the driveway, grinning, impossibly tall.

I cover my mouth and watch it all happen from the window indoors. Moriah tries to dodge the green car, but the car swerves too fast. Glass shatters. A deafening crash. I cover my ears, praying, but when I look up… Moriah isn’t moving. My heart stops. I run to her and peek into her car, but the green car is gone, the street silent again. Only the grin of the jaywalker remains burned into my mind. “Oh no… please Moriah.”

I reach through the broken window and clutch her limp hand, shaking and sobbing, knowing — somehow, someway — this nightmare isn’t over. I don’t know how to prevent the jaywalker and his green car from hurting anyone else. I call the police and tell them everything, but they think it’s just a prank call, and they hang up. As I'm holding Moriah's hand I look at her face. There is a bunch of glass in her skin, and her eyes are still open and it seems like she is staring through me. I can’t look at her anymore. There is a giant pit of guilt in my stomach as I wish I would have

known how to prevent this from happening. Out of the corner of my eye, I see the green car again. This time it's aimed at me and is driving really fast. I fell over. All of a sudden everything goes dark and I feel really intense pain. I can't move at all. That's the moment I knew that it was all over for me. As I took my last very painful breath, the very last thing I thought about was if my parents were doing okay and how they would react to all of this.

WIDEFIELD SCHOOL DISTRICT 3

Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>

Scary Story Contest

2 messages

Mora, [redacted] Mon, Oct 20, 2025 at 10:58 AM
To: Security Public Library <spl@wsd3.org>

Hi my name is J'riah [redacted] I may not have my phone but it's okay. I am in 7th grade. Here is my scary story submission. Thank you for your time!

Sincerely,
J'riah .

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.

[redacted] Mon, Oct 20, 2025 at 11:11 AM
To: Security Public Library <spl@wsd3.org>

The Stalker

Chapter 1:
Introduction:
Hi, My name is Oakley Batter and my dog's name is Biscuit. I have had him ever since I was 3 years old and now I'm in high school. I'm just a normal girl who likes to go out at night. But anyway, to the story!
Characters:

Oakley/Daughter	Biscuit/Oakley's dog	Parker/Oakley's crush
Mike/Father	Kiki/Oakley's bestie	
Merica/Mother	Oakland/Oakley's secret twin evil sister	

One day, at night I was at home being bored so I decided to take out Biscuit my dog. When I was walking my dog Biscuit and the moment I looked behind me there was a random person right there. I was looking at him/her so, I tried saying hi, but nothing came out of my mouth. Somehow, they said

"You're next". She Said.

I started to be scared and I ran home with Biscuit because I didn't know what they meant. It sounded like a little girl, I don't know why but that's what I heard. I just realized that in horror movies whenever the killer says "You're next".

It means I'm about to die next. I was crying hard because since I lived alone now and my parents were on vacation until tomorrow, me and Biscuit were home alone. It felt like Me and Biscuit was in a horror movie, basically it felt like it. It felt like the little girl was stalking me through my window from my room and that's where she knew where I live. Soon, I told my mom once I called her and she said

"Sweetie, that's maybe your imagination." Mom said.

"Mom, I am not lying!" I yelled.

I yelled and ended the call on her. Maybe my parents didn't believe it because they didn't see it happen. I would not lie, and if I lied, I would be in so much trouble so I wouldn't lie at all. Later I heard my parents drive in the garage. They came in and asked me about the whole story. I said….

"Okaaaay…so I was walking Biscuit and I looked behind me because I heard some voices a-." My Father interrupted me.

"Hold up! So, you're telling me and your mother that you heard voices?" My dad asked.

"Yeah…" I said, I was confused.

"What kind of voice was it?" My mom asked.

"What's going on? Is it bad?" I started to panic.

"Just answer the question!" My dad yelled at me.

"Jeez, it was a little girl's voice!" I said.

"You mean, a girl's voice?" My dad asked.

"Well, I don't know. It sounded like a little girl's voice." I said.

"Uh oh!" My mom mumbled.

"Why? Dad, wanna tell me what's happening!?" I asked.

"Hmmmm…." Dad mumbled.

"DAD!!! ANSWER MEE!!" I yelled.

"Huh what, oh my bad. It's your mo-." Dad said.

"Shush!" My mom stopped my dad.

"Moms what?" I asked.

"Never mind," Dad said.

"Mom, who is it?" I asked my mom.

"Oh, it's nothing Oakley," Mom said.

"Okaaaay…I'm going up with Biscuit!" I said.

"Oakley, Wait!!!" My mom yelled.

I totally did not ignore them, well I did. I was confused so was Biscuit and if it's bad then I don't know, I couldn't even go downstairs to eat dinner like my parents have to bring the food up to my room because the conservation was sooo awkward. I couldn't even take Biscuit out on a walk anymore after what just happened. I hope that tomorrow is a better day than today.

Sleeps, Goodnight

Wakes up, Gets ready, Goes to school

On weekdays, I always get coffee for myself and Kiki on my way to school in the morning. Kiki has been my bestie for 15 years already and she doesn't know what happened last night. I hope she doesn't ask about it but anyway let me tell you what I always wanted. I always wanted a si-

"Oakley!" Kiki yelled.

Man, I was about to tell you guys the best part but I'll be right back!

"Heyyy, bestieeee!!" I said.

"Where were you last night? I thought you were coming to the party with Biscuit?" Kiki asked.

Oh, forgot to tell you guys that I was supposed to go to the party but I didn't want to because my crush was there.

"Oh! My bad, I had to walk Biscuit." I said.

"In the dark?" Kiki asked.

"Yeah, in the dark…" I said.

"Oh, did anything happen?" Kiki asked.

Darn it! Why'd she have to ask!? In my mind.

"Nothing happened!" I said.

"Oh okay, let's head to school!" Kiki said.

While me and Kiki were walking on the way to school, I realized that the same stalker has the same skin color as me. I mean people have the same color as me but the stalker is the same light color as me. I wonder why she stalks me for some reason. By the way I was going to tell you that I always wanted a lil' sister.

Me and Kiki arrived at school
Blah blah blah
School ends
Soon after school ended I was walking home when I noticed the stalker again. But now she had a knife, like what? She's gonna try and kill me? Whatever! I ignored it. I got home and started doing my chores until the alarm went off.
The front door is open, The front door is op-
I turned it off and went to check the front door and guess what! The front door was wide open, I was shocked! I called my mom to check the ring camera that was outside and she told me that someone broke into the house and told me to get out ASAP! I didn't listen and this time I instantly knew that the stalker broke in and wanted to end my life with a rifle and not with a knife. There were bullets in the kitchen and everywhere, so I decided to look for the stalker myself. I looked everywhere but not one place, my closet. I went into my room and looked at the closet and spotted that the closet door on the right was a peek open. I opened the closet door and BOOM right in the heart, I got shot.
(I died by my stalker realizing my stalker was my evil twin sister. She took off her hoodie and showed her face but she didn't know that there were cameras around my house, especially my room. When my mom saw the video she instantly called the police especially she tried calling my dad but the stalker answered and told her)

"Hi mom," Oakland answered.

"Oakland, why did you kill your sister!?" Mom cried.

"Too late, you and dad loved her more than me!" Oakland said.

"We loved you two the same." Mom said.

"So what!? I never even wanted a twin!" Oakland snapped.

"Well, it's not my fault! Be grateful about what you have done" My mom also snapped.

"Yeah I am grateful, now since I killed your whole family it's your turn mommy. LATEEEEEEER!!" Oakland said.

"Oakla-" Mom realized.
(Mom couldn't even believe it! I wish I was there to her mom but now I'm dead and mom is the only one in the family. She got a notification that Oakland had entered the house, mom ran upstairs and went into the basement and grabbed the emergency rifle. She waited, waited, and waited until Oakland was in front of her.)
"Wow mom, the emergency rifle, really?" Oakland asked.
"What!? Hurry and kill me before I kill you!?" Mom yelled.
"With my pleasure!" Oakland shot but she missed.
"Oh well, look at that" Mom was surprised.
"Shush mom, let's see if you can do better!" Oakland yelled.
"Fine." Mom said.
(Mom shot Oakland in the leg. Leg,leg,leg, you have disappointed Oakland. Oakland screamed so loud, the whole neighborhood heard the screams and the shots.)
"Well, what do you have to say, lil' missy?" Mom asked Oakley.
"Son of a biscuit eater, Mom!" Oakland yelled.
"Well, by-" Mom got shot.
(Oakland shot mom in the head before she even finished her sentence.)

"What do you have to say, mom!?" Oakland mocked.

Everyone in the family except Oakland is dead and Oakland continues to stalk other people such as her friends, her relatives, her neighbors, and even her crush! Then they all died but the cops couldn't catch Oakland.

To be contuine…

The Lake

By: Aria K

On April 17, 1991, three kids went missing by Lake Crab and they have not been seen since. The tale goes that if you go near Lake Crab the ghostly spirit will capture you and every time he gets stronger and stronger. One day a kid was reading a news article for his presentation . He thought it was fake and so did his friend. So one night they said they were going to have a sleepover. They weren't having a sleepover. They went to the lake. It was raining like cats and dogs and they were set up. They got sleeping bags but they didn't know what they were going to see that same night .At one am at night they woke up to a screeching noise. One of them looked at the lake and the spirit woke up because it sensed something. When one of them was looking at the trees to see the noise he turned around and saw his friend dead. blood coming out he got so scared he passed out then the spirit took the kid and killed them .The next day , the kids weren't home. After a while the parents filed a missing child report to the police and they looked everywhere in the woods until they remembered the disappearance of 1991 by Lake Crab .They ran to the lake while the wind whistled and when the police got there couldn't find the kids after that they were never seen since. But legend still goes that the spirit still haunts Lake Crab and anyone that goes near it will die and will never be heard of again .

THE END


THING

No one believed me. They thought I was crazy. None of my friends existed; apparently, they were all in my head, and all the murderous events were fake. I could've sworn it really happened. I wasn't crazy, but they thought I was and eventually locked me up in a mental hospital.

Two Weeks Earlier

In October 2017, with my parents out of town, I took the chance to invite my friends—Connor, Sam, Mia, Serenity, and Scarlett—over for a party. First, we watched a couple of scary movies, including Scream, Halloween, and IT. Around one in the morning, we decided to play a game called truth or dare. We all set the rules: nothing illegal and nothing dangerous. That was it! I started us off, "Scarlett, truth or dare?" She obviously chose truth because she was a scaredy cat and hadn't done anything daring in her life. "What is your biggest fear?" I asked, hoping to get an answer to scare her half to death, "Well, this might seem weird, but I hate tiny spaces! I don't know why—they just freak me out. Everything feels like it's crushing in on me." That was strange. Out of all the fears you could have, it's tiny spaces, but I'm not one to judge, since I was deathly afraid of fire. After I asked, we all got sidetracked and started listing our greatest fears. "I have a fear of holes. They creep me OUT!" Connor shouted. "Wouldn't you be afraid of yourself then, because you have pores?" Sam chuckled and smiled. "Don't remind ME!" my friends roared with laughter. "What's yours, Mia?" Serenity asked. "Ohh, mine? Well, I have a fear of vomiting. It's just gross with all the sounds and the feeling of food chunks coming out of your mouth." As soon as Mia said that, we all gagged, and she looked really uncomfortable. "Well, mine are mirrors. Just looking at myself in one makes me think a lot and eventually changes how I act. It's so bad I've even gone to therapy for it." Serenity said that, and we were all shocked because we never knew that about her. Finally, Sam ended with his fear of balloons. "WHAT! Why?" "Balloons just seem like a clown thing, and I hate the noise when they pop." After sharing our fears, we decided to plan a camping trip in the mountains as a Halloween celebration.

To celebrate the spooky holiday, the Halloween season, we decided to rent a cabin on the lake for a scary week starting Friday the 13th. Our plan freaked out obviously Scarlett since she just watched the movie. "Guys, I don't think we should go on Friday after watching all those scary movies. Friday the 13th is the worst day you could pick, especially in October." Serenity spoke up and said, "That's the point! You want to be a party pooper, go ahead, just know that we are still going." Peer pressured Scarlett, finally agreed to do it with a sigh.

A week later, it was finally time to go camping. I had everything packed. We didn't need much, just hunting knives, blankets, and warm clothes. When Scarlett arrived at my house, she came in struggling with three suitcases in her hands for a three-day trip. "Scar, you know we're only going for three days. You don't need that much," I said, confused. "I know, Maddie, but what if something bad happens? That's why I brought all this. One suitcase is full of safety stuff, like crossbows, knives, guns, and first aid kits. The second has food and water, and the last is for clothes." That's typical Scarlett—a scaredy cat. Just because we're camping on Friday the 13th doesn't mean anything dangerous will happen. The only real dangers out there are bears and mountain lions. One

by one, my friends arrived, ready to go. "Okay, let's go," Connor said, while starting to drag his luggage through the door. We all piled into the pale minivan and headed to the campsite. It took about three hours to get there, but it felt like three years. Serenity noticed strange things happening around us. As we drove, she saw animals running away from something near the campsite. We couldn't see what it was, and I even hit some small animals. Before we could settle down after the animals passed, I saw a moose in the middle of the road, so I swerved into a ditch. The van rolled over, and glass shattered everywhere. Scarlett was cut by glass, I had a big cut on my head, and everyone was stuck in their seatbelts. For a moment, we were all unconscious. Scarlett was the first to wake up and realize that the minivan was on its last live and it was going to explode. She started yelling trying to wake everyone. The car was crushed, and everyone but Scarlett was inside. She hated small spaces, but she needed to save us. One by one, she got everyone out, except me. When she realized I was still inside after a head count, she rushed in and struggled to get me out. Mia finally gained consciousness and helped Scarlett get me out from the outside, grabbing my floppy legs.

It was about 10 seconds until the whole car would explode before they got me out. "Mia, go, get away!" Scarlett said with her last few breaths. "No, there's still time to get you out." Mia grabbed Scarlett's arm and pulled. She was halfway out of the van, and Mia was sweating bullets. She almost got her out. "Just a little more!" BOOM! The van exploded, blood went everywhere, and Mia was pushed back onto the ground, getting cut everywhere. As soon as I woke up, I was greeted with an arm. I screamed and ran to Serenity. "Whose arm is that!?" Everybody looked down towards the ground, silently sobbing. "It's S-S-Scarlett's."

"NO! N-No. Your LYING" I hit the ground, and I was so furious at myself. She died trying to save me. "IT'S ALL MY FAULT!" I just sat there and stared into space, trying not to break down. The moment I touched down on Earth, I saw the fire and bolted into the woods, a silent panic overtaking me. I didn't know where I was going, but I needed to get away from the flames. "MADDIE! Come back, it's ok!" Sam shouted, and he and my friends ran after me, but I was too far ahead, and they eventually got lost. I was shaken by the fact that my only cousin died to save my life. I was scared and alone.

By the time I found shelter, it was dark, and soon it started to rain. The explosion consumed everything, leaving only our charred bags with knives, flashlights, and raincoats. I guess it was a good idea that Scarlett packed all that stuff. When I ran away, I only grabbed a flashlight, so I was cold and helpless.

After about three hours of standing in the cold, freezing rain, shivering, I saw a light pointing directly in my face. It was my friends. Sam rushed over and draped a warm, protective coat over my shoulders. "Maddie, why did you run off like that?" Said Serenity in a concerning voice. "Really? Why would you ask that? My cousin just DIED!" I shouted at Serenity, and I could tell she was mad.

"We can't stay here all night. Come on!" We walked off trying to find the nearest building when suddenly we heard a loud rustling in the bushes. It was just a squirrel, and we stared at it for a long 5 seconds. Then the little creature began to twitch and shudder, its body as it disgorged a thick, oily black slime. After it was all out, the black goo started coming together and forming enough balloons to cover the whole forest. We ran from the area, hiding in a chilling, abandoned cabin. When we slammed the door shut, a strong gust of wind followed.

We all realized that Sam was still out there. Out the window, we just saw him standing there, too frightened to move. We called out his name, "SAM!! GET OUT OF THERE!" It took him about 2 seconds to realize that he needed to run, and he tried, but as soon as he turned around, a red balloon turned black and popped in his face. I was watching the whole thing as soon as I got the chance to see it with the curtains blowing in the wind, and I saw a type of dark figure. It was about 6 feet and had a weird human-like shape, looking down at him.

I couldn't make out anything it was saying, but after it looked back and stared me directly in my eyes. I remember it having glowing yellow eyes and sharp, pointed teeth. As the creature stared at me, it turned around and picked up Sam by the head. I started sobbing as I saw Sam's sweaty, teary face of fear begin to go numb. He was wiggling his legs and arms, trying to wiggle out and run. The thing slowly started to bite the top of his head. The blood squirted everywhere. It was traumatizing all of us, but for some odd reason, I was most hurt. The thing walked away and vanished into thin air. We made sure that the thing wasn't around and rushed over to Sam, only to find his warm corpse lying on the ground with his head still gushing out blood. I dropped to the floor, head looking down at the ground on my knees, sobbing until I couldn't breathe. "We have to go! That thing could come back at any minute and kill any one of us." Mia yelled in the heavy rain. It was raining so hard we couldn't hear each other. It was all muffled. "So that's it? You just watched Sam die! You're going to act like nothing happened? What's wrong with you!" Connor looked and sounded disgruntled. "Mia's right, if we want to survive, we have to keep going!" Serenity said. We kept going and going and going.

It was sunrise, and we still hadn't found shelter. We didn't sleep, eat, or drink anything in the past eight hours. Everybody had dirt, blood, sticks, and leaves everywhere. We looked like we had been freehand camping for a year straight. I kept to myself the whole way. I wasn't alone, but I sure was lonely. Everybody acted like it wasn't their worst night of their lives, and everybody brushed off the fact that Sam died. I was the only one who actually cared. "So... Are we going to talk about last night?" I asked everybody so that I could hurt them the way that they were hurting me by the fact that they didn't care. "There's nothing to talk about!" Mia scolded. "MIA! Two of our closest friends just DIED. And they deserve to be respected. We need to survive this, or this would all just be a waste. Scarlett died for us." I said, trying to prove a point. "I agree with Maddie, we need to find out how Thing is doing all these killings. I mean, just think of it, Scarlett died in a crushed car, and then Sam died surrounded by balloons. It's all their biggest fears." It was like Connor was

a genius, I mean, I never thought of it, and I'm sure no one else would have. "Come to think of it, maybe that thing rigged the car, made it explode, so I would run away. Maybe the thing was trying to kill me, but you guys came before Thing could." Thing is, what we called the creature since we didn't know what it was. "OK, so we know that Thing is trying to kill us by using our worst fears to lure us in. All we have to do is not be afraid anymore." Serenity configured. It made sense, but all we have to figure out is why Thing is killing us. "Let's split up to find food and shelter, or at least a hiding spot. Connor, you go with Maddie, and I will go with Mia." Serenity suggested. I felt that someone was watching us in the trees, but I thought it was just my imagination. "Are you insane? Were you paying any attention to any of the scary movies? Everybody who splits up DIES!" Mia yelled, practically crying. "We won't technically be split up; we'll have each other." Serenity argued. "I don't know. I mean, at least we won't be alone." " Fine, let's go. Serenity and I got the right, you guys take the left." We all took two knives and a flashlight just in case something went out of hand.

Connor and I set off into the woods to find at least a hiding spot to hide away from Thing. " How did we ever get in this situation in the first place? It's all your fault, Maddie. You wanted to go camping while your parents weren't home so that you could have fun. Does this look fun to you? We are literally lost in the woods, this murderer is targeting us, and two people have already died!" "I'm sorry, it's not my fault that that Thing is targeting us, and it wasn't my idea to go on Friday," Connor responded with the most outrageous thing I have ever heard in my life. "What are you, the murderer!" "Really, you think that I would murder my own cousin. When Sam was murdered, I was in that cabin the whole time. I mean, you left right before Sam was killed just to go to the 'bathroom'. Maybe it's you." Right after I said that, I instantly regretted it. Of course, I didn't think he was the murderer. Why would he be? "Well, if you really think that, go to Mia and Serenity and be with them instead." "Maybe I will." I stormed off, stomping on my way to find Mia. I was so scared and alone out there. After 5 minutes of walking, I heard a high-pitched scream of terror. It sounded like a little girl, so I ran towards it soon after Serenity and Mia followed. As I got closer, I suddenly saw a black figure running towards me. It was Connor once again. He had cuts and scrapes all over his body. He was shaking in fear. "Connor, was that you screaming?" Mia questioned. "Yeah! The thing was chasing me-" I stared at Serenity and started laughing. "This is not a joking manner right now," Connor scolded, embarrassed. "I'm sorry you sounded like a little toddler girl that didn't get to have the toy she wanted from the store." "Whatever, but anyway, after Maddie left, I heard a deep voice calling my name. 'Connor, Connor.' As soon as I heard that, I turned around and took a few steps forward because it sounded like it was behind me. I took about five steps forward before I called out 'HELLO!' I thought I was just paranoid, and turned back around to find something standing in front of me. Before I could even think, I ran into something that had holes all over its body. Not just pores, it looked like someone had scooped out its skin, **as** if scooping out ice cream. I froze and saw sharp claws glaring over me into the bright moonlight. Thing scratched me over the face, and I fell backward, still making eye contact with Thing. I backed up quickly while it was about to slash me with its sharp, shiny, red claws. When I finally got up, I stabbed the thing in the shoulder and just bolted toward you guys, screaming, hoping to get one of your guys' attention." "Oh

my gosh, that's terrifying. I shouldn't have left you. I'm so sorry." I finally admitted. "We need to find a way back. Let's go towards the mountains and just hope we get to a road." Connor said. We all agreed to obey that, and we hiked our way towards the mountains in the dark once again.

It was day three of being out in the woods running and hiding for our lives, and then we finally reached our breaking point and had to stop for a little while just to rest and do what we needed to do. We found a log to relax on, but then Serenity heard a rushing river just a couple of minutes ahead. GURGLE GURGLE. Serenity got up and sprinted to the river with a knife and a plastic cup we found on the ground. Soon, all of us followed. I remember her stabbing the water trying to stab a fish, and when she finally caught one, she peeled the scales off and ate it raw. Then she took the plastic cup, put some river water in it, and we all took a sip of it. It felt like the first drink of water I had ever had. We camped out near the river for the morning and continued to walk with walking sticks in our hands. "Guys, I'm gonna run to go to the bathroom real quick, be right back," Mia uttered. She walked towards some bushes, and I could hear the satisfying crunches of the leaves as she walked through them. It wasn't until about 15 minutes that we realized that she wasn't coming back. I walked towards where she stopped. I walked very quietly and guarded. When I got behind the bushes, I saw a circular lid with leaves covered on top of it. "Ummm...guys, come here," I shouted. Everyone bolted up and came where I was standing. "What?" I pointed towards the lid, and soon after, Serenity found a hole that led to some underground storm drain. "We need to go down there. What if Mia is down there?" "Are you nuts? Mia is probably dead already." Weirdly, Connor said that so nonchalantly to the point where it was like we were used to our friends dying. "But what if she's not? We're just going to leave her down there?" "Maddie, think about it. Thing could be using her as bait to lure us in, so Thing could just kill us all at once." We heard someone scream bloody murder. It sounded like Mia. "Listen, that's Mia, she needs our help." I pleaded to Serenity and Connor to come down with me, and it eventually worked. We each climbed down the rusty, squeaky ladder. The drain was wet, and the walls were covered with vines all around them. I led the group, and I followed the pleading sound of Mia needing help. I followed it all the way to the center of the drain with various tunnel entrances. She was in a metal chair, crying with a rope around her mouth. Her arms and legs were zip-tied, and they were bleeding and bruised. I never saw her this scared in my time of knowing her. She tried to mumble something, but none of us could make out the words. It sounded something along the lines of "He's coming! RUN." All of a sudden, we heard a devilish laugh above us, cutting a rope that led to something. Before I could make out what it was, I overheard this loud BANG! I closed my eyes for a second, and I, Serenity, and Connor were all covered in Mia's blood. We all looked where Mia sat and saw a huge chandelier with knives hanging off it. That's what killed Mia. Thing was some type of devil that was all we knew about him. Serenity was the first to scream, then me, and then Connor. We all ran back to where we came from, with Thing quickly running towards us with a knife. Finally, we came to the ladder and had to climb it at the fastest speed we have ever climbed a ladder. We all trickled up out of the drain with fear in our eyes. Connor was the last one to climb up, and he closed the lid on Thing's fingers, making him drop the knife in his hands. Out of anger, I picked up the knife and just started stabbing the lid,

hoping to stab Thing once again. I did it until Serenity pulled me back, and she held me in her arms while we all started to sob.

Unfortunately, all we could do was move on. It was now down to us three. All we could do was go back down to the lake and gather fish and water for the hike. Serenity became so weak that she could barely pick up our walking stick, 10 inches off the ground. We had to find a road quickly. "I can't do this anymore, at this point I want Thing to murder me," I said quietly with lots of air in my mouth to the point I started coughing. My friends thought it was safe. Thing should've killed everybody they needed to. I mean, Thing already murdered three people, and that was enough. I ensured my friends were safe and calm, allowing them to let their guard down—something I couldn't, and wouldn't, do for myself.

It's been about 5 hours of walking towards the mountains, and we could finally hear cars! I could hear the rush of traffic. Beeping and honking. I could tell it was around 5 pm since everyone was getting out of work and trying to get home to their loved ones. I didn't know what day it was. I lost count, but my parents should be back very soon. We had no one to ride us home, and we didn't have phones to call a cab. All we could do was hitchhike. That was the only thing we could do after three people got killed by this type of thing.

Another 2 hours of walking towards the road have gone by. Serenity had gone sick from eating about 5 raw fish. Connor and I wrapped our arms around her shoulders and continued to walk. There was dry blood, scraps, and dirt all over our hopeless bodies. Leaves in our wet, frizzy hair and our eyes looked like we hadn't slept in days. I was weak and started to limp, but just up a hill, I started to see the headlights of a car. "Come on, guys, just up this hill, and we could go to the hospital," I quivered. It took us about five minutes to get up the hill with our numb legs, arms, and feet.

Once up the hill, there were cars of all colors flying by. Connor held his thumb up and waved his arm to get someone's attention. No one cared. We look like we just got done dumpster diving. I dropped to my knees and started begging and shouting. "PLEASE!" It's all I could do; eventually, someone with a red two-seater car drove by, but then turned around. "Y'all need a ride?" The strange man looked at us and said, "I'm sorry, I could only take one. In order for you guys to be safe. There are crazy drivers out here. If y'all don't want to do just one, I can leave." "No, no, it's fine. Serenity needs to go; she's the most tired out of all of us." I helped Serenity into the seat and buckled her up. "If you wouldn't mind, please take her to the hospital; she needs it." As I said that I looked at her and she was hardly awake. I gently hit her face so she could wake up. "Sir, this needs to be fast; you'd better go now." "Also, thank you, you don't know how much this means to us." "No problem, happy to help." As the man drove off, I looked at him through his rearview mirror, and I saw his face turn into that same slimy black goo the squirrel puked out. I told Connor, and we both realized that Serenity was the next one to die. I ran chasing the car, but I couldn't catch up. It wasn't safe to catch another ride, so Connor and I walked on the road trying to find the nearest

hospital. Instead, we found the man who took Serenity. It looked like he was covered in shards of mirror pieces to scare Serenity. I quietly approached him with a stick and knocked him on the top of his head. He suddenly turned around and grabbed me by the arm. With a deep, dark scratchy voice, Thing said, "All I ever wanted was to be seen by more people. I felt left out, you know." I could tell that there was a voice changer on because I could hear it slowly dying. "Why!? Why are you doing this? You need mental help. Instead of wasting our time and going around killing people, you should spend your time doing something useful and go to a mental hospital." Thing immediately grabbed my arm harder and harder. None of us still didn't know what Thing was. "You know what, maybe I won't be the one that ends up in the mental hospital, maybe it will be you or you." Thing turns towards Connor and takes a hard shard of glass and slowly holds it up to his neck. Serenity looked at Connor and ran up to Thing. Before she could do anything, Thing grabs her by the head, lifts her off the ground, and holds up a glass shard to her eye. They were both deathly afraid to die. I could just see it in their eyes. They weren't crying, but it was their looks they gave that broke me. "Which one is it, Maddie? Who are you going to save? Connor or Serenity?" "NONE!! Please, I will do anything! Take me instead!" "NO! I want to see you suffer just like you did for me. I gave everything to you and you just move on like nothing happened! How could you? You did that to my parents, too. Now you have to pick one and only one to kill, and the other survives, and I'll leave you alone." I deny everything. I don't choose anyone. Thing got impatient and started stabbing them both. I broke down in anger and tears. I started to punch the hard road, getting tiny shards of rocks in my hands. I froze; I didn't even run. I just watched Connor and Serenity get stabbed over a million times. Their blood on my glasses and in my frizzy hair. Thing stabbed them until all that was left were lifeless bodies. Thing just left without doing anything to me. I don't know why. I should've been killed with them. Nothing was worth it anymore. I have lost everyone that I loved, and it was all my fault. I threw that party that led to this trip. I swerved into that ditch. I ran off. It was me! It was all my fault. As I circled back, I realized even life wasn't worth it anymore. I took the sharp shard of glass that was used to kill Serenity and held it up to my heart. I was scared and alone. Just as I was about to pierce my heart, a police officer grabbed my hand and stopped me. I was shaking with tears in my eyes. "What are you thinking!?" The officer asked. "H-How did you know I was here?" "Someone called and said you were going crazy about something and that you thought there was a masked murderer out here. Is that true because I can assure you that it isn't. " What do you mean, do you not see the dead bodies right th-" As I turned around to show her the bodies, there was nothing there. It was all gone; there wasn't even blood on the road or anything. "It was just here. A car picked my friend up and murdered her." I ran out of breath and started to break down again. "Sweetie, are you ok? This has been an abandoned road for decades. No cars are allowed over here. Come on, let's get you checked out." It was like she didn't see the blood on my body and clothes. She walked me to the back of her shop, wrapping a blanket over me. I suddenly heard the sirens flicker off, and she took a good look at the scraps I had that she assumed that I had from sticks and stones.

At the hospital, they did a couple of stitches on my chin, legs, and arms. Then they rolled me into an X-ray room just to take extra precaution. I only had a fractured rib, but it didn't hurt as much as it did watching my friends die, and no one will know. I asked the radiographer what caused it because I don't remember falling or doing anything to fracture a rib besides the rash, but even that, I didn't feel much. "It was probably from showing powerful emotion like laughing, crying, or just coughing." I thought to myself that it was probably from me crying to the sounds of everyone dying. I didn't need anything like a cast or something to support my ribs. The police officer made sure that I was okay and stayed with me the entire time. She made sure that everything was good to go, and I could leave.

After treatment, I was escorted to the police station for questioning. They even put me in cuffs. Why would they put me in cuffs? I didn't do anything wrong. As the chief explained the rules for questioning, I said I didn't need a lawyer and they could ask me anything. First, they asked, "What happened out there? You looked pretty rough." I shared everything with even the slightest details. From the crash to the last killing, I told them every last bit. They wrote it all down in a notebook, and they eventually gave me fresh water, which was exactly what I needed. The next question was "When did this all happen?" I told them that we left the trip on a Friday and have been out in the woods ever since. "With who?" "Like I said with my friends: Sam, Serenity, Mia, Connor, and Scarlett." "Last names?" " You really expect me to know all their last names. I'm not investigating their whole life stories." "Well, we are investigating the scene right now. Would you like to come with us and show us where you guys were?" I obviously agreed. Anything to catch the monster that killed my friends. I showed them the direction where everything was starting with the crash. I pointed to the spot, and there was no car there. Not even a burned mark from the explosion. "Maybe you don't remember where you crashed, and that is okay." The chief looked at me with pity. "Do you know of an exact spot that you know you will remember?" I responded with "Yes" and took him to the abandoned cabin. There was an abandoned cabin, alright, but there was no sign that anyone was there, including Sam, where he died. I took him to every place, and there was still nothing there. Maybe this was all a dream, but I denied it. A whole day went by looking at scenes of where I was at and they still haven't found anything. I started to think that they thought I was crazy, but I wasn't; I knew I wasn't. "Hey, look, kid, are you sure you don't know at least one of your friends' last names?" I paused for a moment and remembered Mia telling me her last name so I could email her something. "Sinclair!" I blurted out. He took his radio and told the officers at the desk to look up Mia Sinclair. They radioed back, "Nothing, Sir." I could've sworn that was her last name. "Where are your parents, kid?" "I don't know, they should be back from their trip by now." "Really? What airline were they on?" "Uhhh... I think they were on Delta Airlines." He looked blank and said, "I don't know how to tell you this, but there was an accident." He told me that my parents had died in a plane crash and there were no survivors. I wanted to cry, but just couldn't because of my rib. Now I really had no one. No one to love, no one to love me, no one to share stories with, and no one to share feelings with. I should've stabbed myself while I had the chance. To top that off, no one believed me, and they thought I was crazy. There was no evidence left anywhere. One officer

asked to sit with me and talk about something with me. I had to agree, I mean, they were technically the law. "Maddie, I am so sorry about your parents." "Oh really, what about Connor o-or Mia, or even Serenity?" "Maddie, you have to understand that those people don't exist, okay? They are not even in the system, and we can't find anything." *Thing must have just made everything disappear with a snap.* It didn't make sense, though. How? "We have to get you some help so that you start to feel normal and not hallucinate." "What? NO!" I tried to push back, but they had an officer pulling me back by the arm to the shop. They took me to a mental hospital, and I wasn't discharged until 2025. I wasn't crazy; everyone who was in that hospital was. I didn't deserve to be in that place. Everything I said, saw, and heard was real. The only thing that made me crazy was that hospital. Just staying in it, with all of the people, drove me nuts. One person was in there for eating pennies. I didn't have any crazy disorder, and I wasn't hallucinating. With my free time outside, I counted the days by using a rock on the sidewalk to make white tally marks.

I counted 2,918 days until my release. The day of my release, I finally got out of that white ratty dress, and I was finally free. The smell of the outside world just felt different. I didn't have to worry about anything. It had been eight years since the incident, and I felt like 1,000 pounds had been lifted from my shoulders. I had a taxi cab and told her my address. She did kind of look like Scarlett, but I wasn't sure, since I was only looking at myself in the mirror. I saw that her eyes were practically black, but I didn't think too much of it. Once again, I told her my address and that I needed to get there fast. In the blink of an eye, she turns around with a knife in her hand, smiling like crazy. She clicked a button on her coat. "Remember me?... Maddie?" It was the same voice that I heard eight years ago when Connor and Serenity were murdered. I quickly realized that it was Thing, except I finally knew who it was. My eyes started to water, and my face turned red. With a fearful expression, I yelled, "WHY! I thought you were dead! Why did you do it? We're FRIENDS! We were supposed to stick together!"

Silas c
Phone number:

Supplies Surprise

"AHH, we need to hide the birthday stuff!" Razzle screamed.

"Calm down dude, we can play it off if we need to." Replied Dazzle to his brother's panic.

"Wait guys, I have an idea. What if, and this is purely a hypothetical, we do BOTH ideas. You know like, we can hide the stuff and if he finds it, we can just play it off." Said Bazzle

"OHHHHHH." All three brothers replied.

There weren't many places to hide birthday cards and confetti that explodes the person on which it lands on into a bunch of confetti themselves. I don't why they would have that in the first place but, this proves how unintelligent they are. They all seem to fight over one brain cell that's in third place, but they don't know that, they're dumb. Anyway, the friend that they are trying to surprise is the complete opposite from them. His name is Sawyer, and he struggles with keeping the fact he's so smart from ruining surprises. You see, he already knew that his friends were trying to surprise him, and as he's walking to the car he can see them freaking out about where to hide the supplies. He could always tell when someone was planning something, even if they hid it well. Though it was a curse, he hated that he could never get surprised because he could see it coming. It makes people not like him, so he hides the fact that he knows everything.

He chuckled to himself.

He loved to make people freak out. And because of that, he decided to walk slower, just to scare them a bit and make them feel they don't have time. And boy did it work. As he walked he counted to himself how many steps it would take to reach the car.

5 steps away.

"HURRY UP GUYS, HIDE THE STUFF!" Razzel screamed. He never helped a stressful situation, and the screaming made everyone more frantic. Bazzle was trying to find a spot to put the stuff that wouldn't be noticeable, like a compartment box in the middle console or the main console with all the legal documents. All full.

4 steps away.

They tore apart the seats and floor. They could be reattached like a jeep so they tried that.

3 steps away.

That only hid the big items and left nowhere for the smaller ones to go. It was almost crazy how well the big stuff fit into place, like pieces of a puzzle they slid into the area under the floor.

2 steps away.
They shoved the small stuff in their shirts and pants with a little too much force and some confetti started to float up. Their faces went white as they watched it float to the door right when Sawyer reached the car.

1 step.

Sawyer opened the door trying not to laugh at their white faces, thinking that it was because of him, and then he noticed a small piece of color float up to him and land on his nose.
“PFF, what is thi-”

POP

13yrs/ 8th grade

The locked Secret.

By: Madison S.

In the dark hallway no one was there but school was in session. There was a girl named Sydney. She was the sweetest girl in school or so we thought. She would help kids with things like homework, lockers, even home stuff. But that all changed in a course of 3 hours. She was mean to kids, Bullied the kids by ripping their papers and shoving them in lockers. Everyone wondered about the sudden change of heart. One day Lily went home with Sydney, her best friend and what Lily saw scared her.

Lily looks at Sydney with fear, "w-why is there a-a-a body" sydney just laughs and shakes it off "shes just sleeping" on the floor the girl does not move at all. Sydney looks at Lily, "want to see my new drink" lily nods and they walk into the kitchen, Sydney makes the drink but adds a special powder. Unfortunately Lily didn't see this happen. She smells the drink. It smells like berry blast, looks purple with a hint of blue and feels very very cold. Lily didn't think anything of it and took a sip. "Mm this is really good," Lily says, chugging it. Now a week later lily is a missing person.

That's when I moved to this school and met Sydney but somehow I knew her secret. "Oh you must be Sydney, I heard some fond things about you" Sydney looks at me in confusion, definitely wondering what things i know

about her. "Like?" she asks. "Oh just how you killed your best friend" I answered. The question is how did I find out?

12 years old 7th grade

The disasters

By Jorge c

Mike and Mark are two best friends who hang out with each other pretty often. After school was done they left with each other after school to go hang out. But one day after they were walking home Mark checked his phone then he got an alert that it was for an earthquake. Mike and Mark panicked. They didn't know where to go. They ran inside a building and hid under a table by the entrance. Then the earthquake began shaking violently but then it stopped. Mike counted to ten. " 1…Mike looked around, …..2…..,.....3,....4..,5" Mark got up from under the table then Mike did, ".....6….,....7,.....8,..9..,10." Then came the after shocks they weren't bad but the earthquake was. The tall building behind them fell down and then a big BOOOM!!! The building fell but the dust cloud shot right out. It was so strong that it just whipped up mark and mike and they went flying to the air mark and hit the ground hard but as mike landed in a bush. They got up and checked around and things were destroyed. There was just debree everywhere, it was the only thing in sight. They went back to their homes to check if their families were alright but their houses were still there untouched.

A few days later they were in school but Mike and Mark met up in the library and talked about the earthquake and why it had happened now so they reached it but there was nothing. They decided they should just move one and continue with their day. After school they went to the pier and they looked at the ocean but these tiny waves started coming like rapidly then this wave in the distance formed it grew larger and larger but mike and mark didnt pay no mind to it but it grew to the point it was massive Mike and Mark ran off the pier and they ran to the nearest place and it was a building they ran inside a building and ran up the stair case all they way to the top they ran to the roof and looked out the wave was towering above them it was giant mike and mark hid on the 5th floor wall and prayed it stayed strong to keep them safeThe wave hit the water came in it came rushing in they didn't know what to do but they climbed up the stairs to the roof they looked around every thing was just floodied with water they cant stay here no more so they wanted for hours then the rescue team got there and they got to safety.

A week later everything was back to normal but Mike and Mark still felt uneasy. They knew this was not the end of these disasters, it felt like something had built up and now it's going to be the biggest one. School had just ended but as Mike and Mark walked the way they always do they saw something on the horizon it was these

clouds but they weren't normal clouds they were big clouds but they were a dark gray they soared through the sky moving so fast. In no time they were right above Them then the wind picked up. It was crazy it blew in their faces, almost dragging them around like rag dolls. It began to howl and then it started to form a tornado and not just one three. Mike and Mark ran to Mike's house and hid in their basement but they could hear the upstairs glass shatter and the wind pick up and debris slam into the roof of the house but the tornadoes ran in to each other but the middle one just grew bigger and it was even more destructive

It tore threw everything leaving nothing behind at all the strom began to fade away then it became dead silent they waited. They ran up stairs checking for damage but the tornado didn't hit the house but as they looked outside the clouds began to change color instead of the dark gray they began normal and the sun creeped through the clouds. There was stuff everywhere, just parts from houses and trees. They began to think of what had just happened and how they survived but after this nothing could be worse.

A young girl, named Amilea, went on long walks every day. She lived with her parents Julia and Mark in an old cabin in the woods. The cabin was located at least 3 miles from the nearest small mountain town. This means that it was quite peaceful outside with no one else around. Today was a foggy day, but it was not an inconvenience for Amilea. Over a small hill westward for her house was an old mining cart of a small rusted track. “I'm heading out for my walk!” Amilea yelled to her father. Mark (her dad) replied with a distant “OK BE SAFE!” Then off she went to the minecart. She walked around the forest. AS she moved the sound around her started to hallow.The air grew cloudier and the once blue sky grew more distant and grey. As she moved further the green and lush forest that she once knew looked less joyful as before. She looked around her and got frightened. “This looks nothing like the place i was going, In fact it looks like a completely different place in all” She tried to call out but the only thing to be heard was a small squeak. Although she was uneasy she continued to walk, slower than before. She then stumbled on something. As she looked down she heard something for the first time in the time sense she was in the grey mess. The sound sounded like a rumble or maybe a toot. She remembered that she had her phone. She rushed to grab it… but in her pocket was nothing but a note. “Huh… A note when d-did i get t-that” Her voice trembled. She picked up the note and opened it. “**You will never make it back**” her eyes widened and she started to get small shivers down her spine. As she looked at the note with horror she started to not feel so alone anymore. “W-who would s-say that” she thought. The once sea-throw fog was now thicker than before, She knew something was not right. She heard distorted whispers, she couldn't make out what they were saying. The once quiet voices are now louder, they are circling her. She started to walk without her control. She could not hear what the voice was saying “**follow us**.” She tried to stop but it felt like something was calling her. At her house her mom and dad waited for her to return. “Hunny, it's getting late, we should go look for her” Mark said. “Ok lets head out” Julia replied. As they walked towards the place she was going Julia went to grab her phone, but all she found was a note,and all the note said was “**you went too far….**”

Name:Allie H
Address:
Colorado Springs. CO 80911
phone number:
Age and grade: 13 and in 8th grade

Adilene M.

8th grade/13yrs

THE FOREST....

It was dark, really dark. Me and my brother were walking alone in the forest, the one my mom and dad told us not to go in. I wish I didn't go into that forest. I heard a bang I didn't know where it was coming from then… I heard a scream so I followed. I wish I didn't but I did. We came into a house that was dark except for the little light flickering around the corner. I saw someone i dont remember what happened then but when I woke up I saw slides of pictures of me and my brother.

I was scared that my brother was nowhere near me….. I woke up…in my bed."huh that's weird". I said. When i went down stairs. I screamed that my family was dead, my mom, dad,brother, even my dog… my hands were red but also black i saw me in the window it said you did this….. You caused this to happen……but…. Then she was gone. I was gone, my reflection there's nothing I couldn't see myself in the mirror. All I saw was blood. That's all I saw in the mirror. It was showing my hands.

I heard a faint groan. I looked back and I saw my mom was moving. I got a weird feeling. You know that feeling when you get really hungry. That's the feeling I got when I saw my mom moving so… I don't remember what happened. All I know is that I'm boiling something that looks like a foot to me, a really good foot. The toe nails were painted pink, my moms favorite color. I went outside i took an umbrella it said it would ran i was still bloody i ran to my neighbors house i cried and cried when they opened the door i said," help help my parents and my brother they….they…" mr.patterson came and help me i shut the door behind him…..

I'm full and I'm not hungry anymore. I had too much food. I was playing with my dolls. I looked older than I was, I was only 12 but I looked 30 which was weird. My dolls had hair that was soft like my moms hair. I went back to the little house me and dinner…. I mean brother went to i saw the little chair in the corner with the light now i sat down and started reading a book on how to get away from….

I finished reading the book i was really good im filled with knowledge know im happy maybe a little to happy but thats ok im hungry again so i went out to hunt i hunted it was some good rabbit , im still not full yet thats ok i will go out and hunt some more I love hunting for food it makes me happy.

Chapter 2 moms version

It was a normal day when I was cooking lunch. I asked my husband what we wanted to make for lunch and he said pasta so I made pasta. My kids wanted to go out, I said,"ok ok just don't go in the forest weird stuff happens in there and i don't know why. It was a normal day it smelled like lunch still and the smell of the afternoon fall day i loved that smell.Later my son came

running in he said run so we did i did not know why but i trusted him i blocked the door it chairs and then i remembered that my daughter was not there i asked my son where she was he said," dont worry about it she not your daughter….," i heard my daughter call out,"MOM MOM HELP MEE……," it went silent i opened the door the next thing i knew i was on the floor i saw her looking in the mirror talking to her self she heard me, i had a good life i think good bye world im sorry i opened the door.

I wish I did not open the door. I'm sorry Ralph. I'm so sorry I said to myself before it all went blank.

Chapter 3 dad is scared…

It was a normal Tuesday. I was watching the block screen tv on Halloween 1978 evening. The kids were upstairs. I heard screaming. I don't know why. Then my wife asked me what to make for lunch. I said pasta. I wish I didn't say pasta. Maybe I could have said sandwiches… But no, I did not say that I said pasta. After lunch I went back to the football game my team was winning and my kids asked to go play outside. I said sure my wife said,"remember dont go into the forest," i dont know why she said that i do not know she has never said that before.

An hour later me and my wife heard our son screaming and we blocked our door. My wife noticed that our daughter was missing and my son said something weird. I heard my daughter open the door and all of a sudden I blacked out i didnt know what happened i opened my eyes, my wife was gone, my daughter was boiling. It smelled gross. I dared not to say i word i didnt want to get hurt again.

When my daughter left i got up but then i saw my neighbors tied up i took off the blind fold his eyes were gone. I jumped back. I was socked what happened I don't remember anything that happened when he was there i didnt even know that he was there.

I went upstairs and changed , lucky I only got scratched and bitten not that bad by an animal of some sort…. I went to bed……

Chapter 4 the son

I was getting dressed in my room when I heard a scream coming from the bathroom where my sister is… My mom called us down for lunch. My mom and sister had a big fight at the table…. After lunch we asked to go outside. My mom said yes but ,"don't go in the forest," she said we both said ok… But we did not listen. I wish we would still be a happy family if we did listen. We came to the cute little house we found but when we went in I blacked out. Then I just remember running and running. I went to my house, I said," close the door," and ran. But then my mom opened the door… I screamed it went black. Im sorry mom i did not listen im sorry sissy turned bad bad bad im sorry.

Chapter 5 the end….

I'm still hungry. I went back and my dad was gone. I got really angry. I looked and found him and he hurt me. I bit him and he screamed. I looked down on my weak point. I ran away. I looked back and I saw him crying . I hunted again im hurt still but its ok im getting really sleepy i went back to the little house i made a little bed my nose is growing bigger i dont know if im ponoico or a monster then i saw something a…..

….THE END…..

Name: Adrianna C[illegible]
Address:
Phone number:
Age/Grade: age 11, grade 6th

The Scary "Dream"

"BLAMMMMM," the amber alarm went off at 2:17 a.m. What an unusual time, everyone was sleeping. I jumped out of my bed with horror in my eyes. I ran to my moms room without thinking and she was sleeping. I checked her phone to see what the amber alert said, and it seemed like she didn't get one. I was so confused. I went to my room to see if it was on my phone but it wasn't. I thought that I might've just been going crazy so I went back to bed without thinking.

"BLAMMMMM," the amber alert went off again. I jumped out of my bed to check my phone, nothing. I ran into my moms room to wake her up. Just to realize…that wasn't my mom. I ran to my siblings room hoping they were ok. It looked like they were sleeping but the whole time they were killed by this mysterious person.

I picked them both up, one on my back and one in the front. I ran out of the house as fast as possible but then my alarm went off. It was just a dream. Or was it?

Ring around the ROSIE

By Jennifer Si

Hi my name is Rose but most people call me Rosie. I'm seventeen. My life is going upside down and not in a good way, so I'm here to tell you about it. So I start of my morning by getting up and getting ready for school. Then I go wake up my younger sister and older brother, Grace and Milo and we all head down for breakfast. At this time we all eat breakfast then run to the bus, but today is different, my mom is taking us to school which is unusual.

When we got to school I met up with my friend's, May and Jack. Yes, I know jack sounds like a guy but she's a girl. Anyway, we meet up and talk before class starts, then we sit in four classes before lunch. At lunch we just talk until this stupid thing the teachers do called silent time. At silent time we can't talk or we will be sent to the lunch detention table. I look over and see this weird figure at the detention table that has never been there before.

May kept trying to get my attention until she slapped me then I looked back, " Are you ok Iv'e said your name ten times. " May said ". "Yeah I'm fine but do you guys also see that…" "See what?" Jack said, it was gone, how do I explain so they don't think I'm crazy. "I'm fine, I just thought I saw something.". We finished school but something felt off. I looked over and saw my dad in the car.

But my dad has been dead for ten years. I wiped my eyes, he was still there. I closed my eyes for ten seconds but as soon as I closed them I saw the figure. I immediately opened my eye's, my dad, the figure they were gone but I was home somehow. My mom came rushing into my room and told me what happened. Apparently I was walking and got hit by someone riding a bike.

I was confused last I knew I was at school. That night I was lying down and heard crying. I got up but everyone was asleep. I stopped, the crying stopped. But now I hear someone singing " Ring around the rosie pocket full of posies ASHES ASHES WE ALL FALL DOWN! " I freaked out and woke up my mom but she checked the whole house. There was no one.

So I went back to bed. Everything basically restarted the next morning and night. Days and nights went by and everything repeated like usual. Until today, I woke up and did my usual routine but couldn't find anybody. I rode the bus but I was the only one on it except the driver. I went on with my school day but nobody was there except the staff.

They acted like it was just another day. I went home and heard the song again " Ring around the rosie pocket full of posies ASHES ASHES WE ALL FALL DOWN! " Then followed after was dead silence. I stood up and looked around the house, still no one. The more I frantically checked the house the darker and quieter it got.

Finally I told myself it's ok. I turn and see my mom folding laundry so I run up to her. I hugged her and she turned around and hugged me back. She said softly "I'm here for you, don't forget that.". But she never says things like that. So I looked up at her and her eye's, her mouth, they were pure black and her mouth was stretched to her ears with sharp teeth.

She grew sharp long nails and they went into my back. Everything went blurry and dark. Next thing I knew I was in the hospital and my back was stitched up. The doctor said that the thing in the basement wasn't my mom. It was some sort of monster that can shape shift. Apparently it's been going around town doing the same to other families.

My siblings and I went to live with my grandma while the police searched for where it might have gone. So we took a 5 hour flight to Florida to see my grandma. When we got there grandma had set up beds for each of us. She welcomed us with pancakes and a hug. That night I heard the song again and I also felt someone breathing on me.

I shot up in fear. I saw it, the figure. I yelled, "You're not real, go away.". I started to cry and shake. The figure said "you stole my family, now I'm taking them back." and disappeared. I couldn't sleep that night after what happened, so I woke my brother up and he held me and said he would stay with me until I was ok.

That morning grandma was gone. I had a full blown panic attack and collapsed. When I woke up my dad was holding me and I cried into his shirt. The saddest thing was that it wasn't actually my dad, it was my brother. When I don't sleep I tend to hallucinate. He told me grandma just went to get groceries. Milo didn't leave me alone at all that day. He even waited outside that bathroom for me, I know he is very protective but the whole bath room thing was weird.

That day he took me shopping and for ice cream. The next week it was my birthday. We went to Universal Studios and my favorite part was the Harry Potter shops.That afternoon I took a nap. As soon as I turned around it was there. the figure.

"What do you want from me!" I said. " I know you don't know me but I will fix that.". "The monster that was my mother." I stuttered. I yelled for someone but they couldn't hear me. I closed my eyes screaming "GET OUT. GET OUT, GET OUT!".

I opened my eyes. I was in a room that wasn't mine but was in my house back home. I heard yelling. I creeped down the stairs and saw my mom yelling at someone. They were tall, shaggy hair, had heterochromia, and were about 14 male. They were crying, holding their heads. "GET OUT, GET OUT, GET OUT" they screamed.

I yelled the same thing I thought. They came running up the stairs. They slammed their door but it didn't fully shut. I went in and they looked back as they climbed out the window. "They saw me," I thought. The truth is they didn't, they just took one last look at all their memories.

I still can't wake from this place.

SEND HELP...

The Days They Attaked

By Nicholas E
Grade:8th
School:The Haven School

Hello, My name is Jason and this is my experience of the day they attaked.It was an ordinary day, well, it was. I was walking to the park with my friends. Then the ground starts to shake violently,, like the world has a stomach that hasn't eaten in years. "EARTHQUAKE!" my friend screamed. We immediately started running to the nearest building. "The Church!" I yelled,d -trying to catch my breath, and to my friends. We made it inside and ran under the pews. That was until a giant hot crack split through the middle of the church. "What is happening?" my group exclaimed. That's when we saw these giant soulless skeletons carrying what appeared to be a chain made out of souls. We ran out of the church trying to find somewhere that would be safer. "Help!" My best friend Matt's blood-curdling scream echoed through my brain. I looked behind me to see him clenched in the skeleton's hand. My mind is racing a thousand thoughts per second rather than whether I should help him or run. I decided I can't help right now, not with those things around. I ran into my legs and felt like they disappeared. I hid in an abandoned facility. ***Drip, Drip Drip.*** I look up to see this black goop hanging on the sealing attached to a skeleton. I examined it closer, only to find it was Matt. I screamed so loud and so long that it felt like my vocal cords were going to explode. "WE FOUND YOU," This tall black man with only a skull visible said. It lunged at me. I grabbed a crowbar that was nearby and swung, but I missed. The mist grabbed me, and next thing I knew, I blacked out. Then my mind almost went into the third perspective, a picture flashed of me with only my bones showing. Whoaah, that must have been horrifying," Matt said. Yeah, it was the worst nightmare ever."It's not like that could happen, though I followed up with. Then the ground started shaking.

WIDEFIELD SCHOOL DISTRICT 3

Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>

Scary scary story contest
1 message

I
To: Spl@wsd3.org

Wed, Oct 22, 2025 at 11:08 AM

Name:Tasneem N
phone:
Mom
Address
Grade:7th Age:12

AHH NO NO PLEASE.Ok stop you are probably thinking how I got here well um lets go back.So one day in school there was this test and we had a substitute and let me tell you she was not a regular teacher what am I saying she is not even a teacher. Oh yeah by to that she will yell at us and hit us well not me this is my first time in her class.But some kids say that if you get an F-she can kill you ok ok she does not kill you but she will make you clean the hole in school.I knew I can't take the test cause how my grades are now I know that I am going to fail.At 12:32 we had recess and I met this girl.IHi I am Amy."Hello Amy I am Ash" I said. "Well I have to go bye" I said.At class it was time to take the test once Ms.white went to use the bathroom I went snuck the window and ran from the school I had no idea what was going to happen at school but I knew that she is going to be mad.I ran into a forest there was a little home.I went inside the little home and did I say that it was scary um oh yeah my story well I went in and there was a man and he was a-a he was tall and he did not look happy.The man made an offer.He said if I could be his daughter is will give me a great home,room,food,and life.This man looked wealthy rich.He had on some gold and a watch that is probably worth a kidney.Look really like me family they give me so much love but we were always poor.We grew up with not a lot of food,money,air conditioning,and water.I asked him if I had a choice but he said we'll see with a dark and scary voice.There was a cabin nearby,he took my hand and held me in to the cabin.Inside there was two beds and a door that was blood red.
I walked up to the door and tried to open it,but the man grabbed my arm firmly.He told me not to go in there with his hand still on my arm.He pulled me

to a table.He told me to sit.I sat down,he gave me an offer.He told me if I stayed his daughter he will pay me and give me good meals and things.I took the offer before I got to think.He gave me a big stack of money.It looked nice and not fake so I took it. He grabbed my hand and took me to this big house.It had five floors.Once I got inside the floor was clean and shining. At home my mom was yelling my name.It was still light outside.I was planning to sneak out when it was dark.So then I will have the money and I can go back.It got dark and The man took me to my room and told me good night.I said good night back to him.He left the room with the door closed and went to his very big bedroom.I open the window and jumped out.It was a very high drop.I hesitated to jump but I did.I fell on to the ground and got hurt really badly.As I turned around I saw I saw the man.He had a grin on his face a mad one.He told me to get back to my room he said.I said no and slapped him.Now that I have told you everything we are in the spot that we started.Please don't hurt me.He graded a knife saying that he will kill me.When he tried to hit me and someone grab me,It was Ava And the substitute teacher.All this time I have been trying to get away from the teacher and she saved me.I thanked her and ava and went on with my night. The End

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.

Angela Z
My phone number 7
I am in the 7th grade

The Pit Stop

"We need to stop for gas guys" I said as me and my friends where driving. " Guys please, someone look up a gas station" The gas about an 8 of a tank full. The light was blinking. Me and my friends where coming home from a party downtown. They were tired and acting crazy, almost like they were in the clouds.

" Stacy, do you have service on your phone?" Stacy tried grabbing her phone, almost falling off the seat. Her fingers trembling trying to get a firm grasp on her phone. After a few minutes she finally got it. Her phone was almost dead. But she had it! She had service. " Stacy please, look up a gas station, we need to make a stop" She didn't listen. It took about 2 minutes for her to finally pick up the phone, she unlocked it before it happened. Her phone died. The only connection we had. Gone.

" Stacy please, guys enough (I stopped the car) we are stranded. No connection, do you guys think this is funny?" They stopped fooling around and listened. " Here is what is gonna happen, someone take their phone out and look up the nearest gastation. NOW" Lana finally took out her phone and showed me. But something was off about the place. When I saw it on her phone it was glitching, almost like they didnt want us to go there. Someone. But who..? We were on a time crunch but finally made it. On the way there it was weird. Everyone was quiet And it got colder. I tried turning on the heater. But had no luck. It was about a 40 min drive.

Right as we got there we completely ran out of gas. I pumped in as much as I could. I.. or We all wanted to get out of here as fast as possible. " Ana.." said stacy " yes?" i replied. " there is a dinner right across the street" I looked back and saw the sign * Jimmys burgers*(Burgers did sound good though)* man I was hungry* " Well if we have enough money we can go in for some quick bites?" " YESS IM STARVING" said stacy. " sure im down" replyed Ana. So it was setteled, we were going to get food after getting gas. Sounds wonderful right? I though the same thing. But that thought screwed off my brain as I noticed a man staring at me through the window of the burger dinner. It was a peculiar stare, a scary stare, its like he was trying to see inside my head. I couldnt make

sense of if he was looking at me, or at something else. But it was clear. I looked back to the gas pump and then looked back. He was gone.... Gone line a flash on a stormy night. No trace left at all.

I hopped back into the car and drove a few minutes to the dinner. I was shivering while my foot was on the pedal. Trying to go as slow as possible. I was hoping if i went slower, my friends would forget about the dinner. Turns out they did not neither could I. I was hungry * man I am really hungry after all geez* and something about that man. It seemed weird. Not the *weird* when you see a different slug. It was the kind of weird that gave chills, that made you pause and wait for a second. As we pulled up to the parking lot I tried to take my time while parking. My friends noticed " Dang Ana whats taking you so long, we are hungry girl-" They laughed it off. I tried to as well. But I just could not forget that face. The face of a man, staring deep into my soul. I wished and hoped it was all a product of my imagination.

I finally got out the car and began walking with my friends into the dinner. Every step I took, every breathe, it felt odd. It felt as if I was getting chocked by thousands and thousands of nails. We walked through the front door. As soon as we walked in we smelled it. It smelled peculiar, like something I cannot explain. " Dang Ana did you fart?" They laughed as we were making our way to the counter. But I didnt, I was too focused on the strange man. We walked up to the counter. Strangely there was no one. We ringed the bell. No response. We nocked on the couter. No response. " Lets just go stacy I dont think anyone is here...: I turned around and there he was. The man. There was sweat going down his forehead, grease around his fingers, his teeth were as rotten as a tomato left out in the sun. He gripped my shoulders and shook me. I tried to smack him but he had gripped my hands. It hurt. He smiled and came close to my face, then turned me around.

" Hehe where do you think you are going young lady.. I am right here" He smiled straight at me. It was more of a smirk then a smile. A weird smirk. A smirk that sent chills from my spine to my toes. It was weird. It was different. At that moment we all looked at eachother and began walking back. " sorry we changed our mind.., hehe we have to get back home!' His smirk turned into a frown. He looked scary. Thats when I saw it. Someone behind the counter. I saw a hand. It looked a strange color. Some shade around purple. I walked away. " where are you going young one..?" His words made me stop. " How about this young ladies, dinner tonight is on me.. What would yall like?" My friends got excited, but I saw it. I saw a hand. It was chopped off. The hand I had seen earlier? It was like as if someone chopped it off someones body. There was dried blood next to it. I sat down but underneath the table clutched Lana's hand. Trying to give them hints. Stacy and Lana were facing away from the kitchen. I was facing across the table.

I saw him chopping something on the table. It was weird, there was blood flying everywhere. I saw some hair fly. And at that moment I gasped. Stacy and Lana turned back and looked at me in some sort of weird way. Almost as if I had done something wrong. He came out with our food. Underneath my plate there was some red substance. It was blood… I refused to eat the food. I tried to warn Stacy and Lana but it was too late they were already eating the burgers. As we were eating he was staring at me. And smiling. In some odd way. I never touched my food at all.

" Dang Ana try and eat,he is giving this to us for free girl." I sighed " I am just not hungry i guess." As Lana and stacy finished eating we went up to the counter to thank the man. I was at the door ready to leave. I was planning on running out as fast as I could. Stacy and Lana stayed back to apologize to the man for my " behaviour" but he gripped Stacys hand. And made her flip into the counter. Me and Lana tried to run away. I made it but she didnt. I ran but something told me to go back. To go try and save them.But as I went back. I saw the worst thing I could have seen. He took Stacy and dragged her into the kitchen. I then saw the worst thing I have probably ever witnessed. He took her hands and cut them off. " No.. No. Help please anyone help… STOP leave them alone you monster" He didn't listen. She was screaming. The type of scream that leaves you traumatized. The kind of scream you see in the movies. Her fingers were flying everywhere. Ana was watching as she ran to the door. I tried to open it but he had locked it. We tried everything we could to make it work. Until I kicked it with everything I had in me. It budged. But as she was pushing on the door she fell once it budged she fell. She tried getting up. I saw as her fingers were trembling on the floor. He ran, towards her and pulled her legs back. Her fingernails scratching the ground as she was trying to hold on to the floor. He chopped her up. I said "goodbye.. Im sorry.. IM SORRY" I began to cry while running back to my car. I turned the keys, the car was not turning on. Until the last second. I pushed the peddle and ran over him. The disgusting look on his face. That smile.. Legend has it, that to this day he is still serving the burgers, of the poor bodies,along the road.

The Firepoker By Devin D

There is a place that's always winter
In this place, many fall and splinter,
There is a place of freezing snow
But of this cold is mostly unknown.
This is a place for those who seek
This is a place you can never leave

I begin to pick up more twigs before I start to chop the tree next to me a little more. That is, until I hear the sound of a car driving past. I haven't heard one of those in a long time. Just the sound of hearing one brings me back to 45 years ago, when I came to this place. The car is a dark grey sports car with a huge exhaust pipe. It looks nothing like Adams, who joined us maybe 10 years ago. Whoever is driving chose the wrong car for the snowy and rocky terrain of these mountains.

The car goes into a continuous loop but comes back around again. I run toward the road, and the driver stops since he sees me in the middle of the rocky trail. I look into the windshield to see a man and a woman. The man is in the driver's seat and the woman is in the passenger seat. They both look terrified and confused. When I arrived, I felt the same way.

"Excuse me, sir, can you explain to me what's going on right now?" I could tell he was angry in his tone as he searched for calm.

"It's just we were driving and until that spot, that spot over there," he points to a huge tree that is on the side of the road. "We just come around there". Then he points to a small boulder behind him. He moved his hand in a circular motion, showing the continuous loop they had just been driving through.

I replied, " There is no other way of saying this but **you're stuck"**.

"Stuck, what do you mean stuck? What do you mean, stuck? You aren't making…"

"I mean, you're stuck", I interrupt.

"I know you said that, but you did not say what is going on!"

"I do not respect your hostility, sir, and it is not needed. I will explain, but this is what you have to do. You stay in your car with the heat on, I'm gonna get you some jackets". I told them as I walked to the supplies shed.

As I get closer to the shed, a younger man named Jamie walks out with his fingers pinching his nose closed, and tears roll down his face. "Heads up, Bob, it smells in there."

"Thanks", I reply. It smells of decay and mold; the smell in the tin shed makes me want to vomit. I searched the shed for the source of the smell. I found 7 rats with all of their tails tied together in a disgusting knot. One tail is only half there, and a trail of blood is left behind it; one of the rats must've gnawed its own tail off.

Pressed into the blood were boot tracks that led out of the shed. The source of the smell was right under his boots all along. He is a young fellow who had a family, such a shame what happened to them. There is a picture his daughter drew of him, probably why he came in here and why he was crying. It wasn't the smell after all.

I picked up the gas can for the young man's gas in his car to drain the fuel for tonight. As I pick up two coats, I am reminded of the other originals. Sarah, Pete, James, Colleen, and Marty. They were as old as I was when I arrived, and they got my coat for me, symbolizing a passing of the torch. There have been others, like the two outside, who have arrived over the years. Most of them overlap in the same situations. Some were for vacation, family affairs, etc. If only they had taken a plane instead, but now they are all here.

I take the coats and a gas can for the man and the woman.

"Thank you, sir", the man says.

"Here, quickly take these and put them on". I said demandingly, and the young couple followed me to the trees.

"Excuse me, sir? What's your name?" The young man asks.

"My name is Robert, you can call me Bob."

"And you are?" I say.

"I am Thomas, and this is my girlfriend, Suzan."

"Well, nice to meet you, but Tom, I need you to drain your car of anything flammable in this container". I lifted the gas can for him to look.

"You still haven't explained…"

"I'm sorry, but we have to hurry. You just have to trust me, we don't have enough time, you have to get as many twigs, dead trees, everything." I interrupt as I take Suzan to pick up all of my flammable collections for the day to go to another shack in **the village** to dry**.** As we walk to the drying shack, the other members of **the community** look at her, and they are astonished to see someone new because we haven't had a new one for at least a decade.

"Since you're walking with me right now, can you tell me what is going on?".

"Well, Suzan, something we have to do every day, all of us, of course. **We** have to collect wood or any flammable materials, that way we can make a fire at night because the cold will kill us from frostbite or…"

"Or what?" She interrupts.

"There is something that needs the flame like us, and it comes out of the woods when the sun sets. Also, the flame that we make every night is our only source of heat".Sarah becomes silent with confusion, I can tell.

We enter another shack to dry my twigs from today. We have to work quickly before the twigs freeze. I need these twigs to be prepared for tonight to be ready for the night. I unzip the bag that I usually use, and as the wood falls out, I remember that I had also stored the rats from the shed in the same bag, and they are about to slip out. I

catch them from falling out in the nick of time, so that I don't startle Suzan any more than she already is.

We just finished drying the twigs, and on our way out, we see Thomas with the gas can. I assume he filled it up like I asked because of the strain in his arm from the significant weight in the canister.

"I filled it up like you asked."

"Good, follow me."

"Where are we going?" he asks.

"To the **ring**," I responded.

I emptied out the twigs we just dried into the circular rock formation in the woods, and Jamie walked up to me, asking if there was anything I could give him; he didn't care what, but just that he could put it in the pile. I gave him the rats, and he took them, not surprisingly. As Jamie says, "thanks", I empty out the rest of my items into the ring.

This is what all of today has come down to. This is what every day's hard work of collecting, scavenging, and snapping twigs leads to. We all gathered at a circular cutout in the woods.

As we all sat next to the pile of materials, the trees rustled. The birds fled from the trees, and the young couple were confused.

"This is the thing that feeds on the flame. It doesn't go by any name, but we have all over the years called it the **Firepoker**".

It walks out of the trees, and I feel the sense of dread I feel every time it reveals itself to us.

Its huge antlers curve to the holes in its face where it would have eyes. **It** has hair that reaches down towards **its** feet. It measures 8ft at least, and it has a dear skull that covers what would be its face. Its hands are big and have only one nail that we refer to as the firepoker. This is because the nail is 3 ft in length. It takes a rock that's the size of our heads and slashes the long nail across it. Sparks begin to fly into our supply, and the large pile of wood is set on fire.

Everything in the fire is engulfed, and it makes me have hope, the same hope I feel every night when we start the flame, but sometimes it is not enough. The fire consumes everything. Over the hours, Thomas empties the gas can little by little. Until dawn, when the fire starts to die, everyone expects Thomas and Sarah to sprint toward the gas, including me. They have no idea what the fire means if it is close to getting put out. It gets crowded with everyone, and some get trampled but only injured, until Jamie finds the canister and rushes towards the ring. Jamie tried to put more gas in, but it was only smothered by the weight of the gasoline.

A terrifying squelch escapes the firepoker.

"J-j-j-j-amie".It announces.

As the poker turns its deer skull towards him, he vomits into the snow. As Jamie wipes his face, the poker begins to speak again.

"I-i-i-i know you did not contribute as much as the others. There are many items in the pit, but there are not that many that are yours. You are the reason this night's fire has been extinguished. You even put in a corpse, how d-d-d desperate". Jamie falls to his knees in disbelief.

"But I didn't even find it, they did, they didn't even put that many items in the pit." Jamie defensively says as he points near the young couple.

"Also, I didn't touch", he trailed off as he remembered the smel, and the weird thing he must have stepped on in the shed. He lifts his foot up to see the blood from the rats.

"Silence, they are new to this land. You were the first to touch it, and you put it in the fire. I-i-i-i assume you know what is about to happen". The poker makes a deep inhale that transcends chills to everyone's spine.

"I also a-a-s-sume you understand what happened to your daughters and your wife when they became too weak. Too slow to participate."

When it finished speaking, Jamie stood up and started running as fast as he could. The firepoker starts to crash through the terrain. As Jamie tries to run into a nearby shack, the firepoker slashes through it before he can even try to make it out.

Jamie kicks the firepoker as hard as he can and pushes himself back up to keep running. Jmaie almost trips a couple of times, but he is determined not to let that happen. He runs towards the new couple's car to hide underneath, and it gets confused until it realizes he was hiding behind the car. The poker steps onto the car, and it explodes into a million pieces. A great fire bursts out from what's left of the car. The flames attach to the poker, and a slice of metal comes out, slicing off one of the antlers and cracking the deer's skull. It looks like something from your worst nightmare, and the worst thing is, it can't go away just by closing your eyes.

Jamie is stunned by what the poker's true face is. Jamie looks paralyzed, and if my eyes are telling the truth, his pupils are no longer in his eyes. I can't even tell what it looks like. All I know is there is nowhere to go, no place to hide, and no place to run. The poker has Jamie cornered. Several droplets of sweat cover his face. The blood in Jamie's body runs cold. He is still frozen in place, unable to move.

As the poker's flaming body swallows Jamie whole. Jamie partially snaps out of the so-called trance, and he screams. The scream muffles more and more until it is eventually extinguished.

The poker faced the other way, and it used the nearby snow to put out the fire on his body. Then snow fell on his face as he walked into the forest, as usual

when things like this happen. On a good night, it would also walk away into the forest until the next night. I felt sad as the sun started to rise, and I felt disappointed. If only we had a little more twigs, Jamie would still be alive.

I reminisce when others have suffered the same fate, and sometimes limbs are left, and we are able to have more fuel for the upcoming fires. I am upset that this time we will not have more fuel for the upcoming days.

The end