

Just A Dream

Characters in this story include:

1-Side characters - Dusty, a female brown cat. Rusty, a male fox cub. Customers, unnamed characters who had just ordered something or received mail.

2-Voodoo - a female winged cat. Voodoo's colors include purple, dark blue, light green, light yellow, white. She is known as the embodiment of the night. The wings have stars, and she has a slime-like substance on her face, right front leg and the tip of her tail which is dark blue with stars to represent the night.

3-Plushie - a female winged cat who is Voodoo's sister. Plushie is the embodiment of the day, and her colors include light blue, white, and yellow. She has a slime-like substance on her face, right paw, and the tip of her tail with clouds to represent the day.

4-Bumble and Bee - Both of them are wolf cubs, and are twin siblings. Bumble is male, and Bee is female. They both have markings representing honeybees, with bee wings too. Bumble's eyes are Amber, and Bee's eyes are Brown.

5-Koko - a black male Rabbit with Brown eyes, and **N** - a female owl, the one everyone obeys.

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Voodoo awoke to N shouting. "Everyone, up! We have an announcement!" Plushie, who was right next to Voodoo, had awoken too. "Watch it be another important delivery" Plushie scoffed, quietly. Voodoo had snickered, before being interrupted by N. "We have new members joining our company today. They are still young, so treat them with respect! Everyone welcome: Bumble, Bee, and Rusty!" Dusty snickered, "Like **they're** going to get anything done. What a waste of time, honestly. I be-" Dusty was interrupted by N's stern voice. "I told you to treat them with respect. If you cannot do that, I'll make **you** train them." Dusty scoffed, rolled her eyes, and walked away to get a drink of water. Bumble and Bee had looked quite sad at their welcoming, with Rusty eying Dusty. "Come on, you three. If you're gonna deliver mail, we need to get you used to covering ground quickly. Koko, You're quick. You'll be the one training them, for now." Koko dipped his head silently and led the three cubs to the training room. After the four had gone out of eyesight, N quickly gave everyone orders. "Dusty, your attitude deserves to be punished. Therefore, you will spend the rest of your day cleaning this place. Plushie, you go get to work. And Voodoo, you may sleep until night. When night does come, you deliver to the nocturnal. We have a busy day ahead of us" N hooted, before going to nap. Plushie said her goodbyes to Voodoo before flying off, and Voodoo went to sleep. "Alright you three. Can you tell me how to run quietly?" Koko asked. "Me! I can!" Bumble replied, excitedly. Bumble followed, "You balance yourself on your paws, as if to tip-toe, and you always make sure to land on them, too! You also use your claws to dig into the ground for a higher jump, like a Cheetah!" Bee looked quietly, and imitated what Bumble had said, only to trip. "You're on the right track, Bumble! But remember, you must not dig into the ground too hardly. Otherwise, it could make noise, and you could disturb someone! We must make it quick to deliver." Koko had responded, proud of how far they've already come. Koko followed, "Now, can Rusty try this?" Rusty looked a bit nervous, but then stood up and said "Yeah! I can do it!" Then, Rusty ran, making sure to balance himself on his paws. He ran to the other side of the room and stopped quickly. "D- did I do well?" Rusty asked, clearly nervous. "You did great." Koko responded, almost being interrupted by Bumble's excited shout. "Can I go next? I really wanna go next!" which Koko

responded with "Of course you may." Bee had hid behind a pole as she watched her sister run as quietly and as fast as she could. *It's going to be my turn next. I know it.* Bee thought. Then, Voodoo awoke. Koko and Plushie, who were next to her, asked her of the sudden jolt. "Are you okay?" Plushie asked, with Koko adding on with "Yeah? You awoke so suddenly. Voodoo looked at them before responding quietly, "Yes. I'm fine. Just another dream.." Koko and Plushie looked at each other, before Koko dipped his head and said "Yes, Voodoo. We miss them, too." Voodoo looked at Koko, and then looked up at the tree she had rested under. "I just hope Bumble and Bee are okay. They were sweet cubs, really." Plushie added, "so was Rusty." Voodoo nodded her head, and Koko went off to gather some fruit for supper. "You know, I've been having dreams like that, too. Do you think Bumble, Bee, and Rusty really did get into that corporation like they had always dreamed of?" Plushie asked as Koko had gone out of eyesight. "I hope so." Voodoo responded, quickly. "But I do wonder, why are we always in those dreams? Surely, if we aren't there, then they shouldn't be either." Voodoo then added on. Plushie looked a bit puzzled, before looking at the ground and saying "Well, maybe they miss us, too. To the point they *imagine* we are truly there with them." Voodoo looked at her sister, and smiled at the nice thought. Then, they saw Koko. "I'm back with supper! I've got a wide variety of fruits." Koko said, proudly. "Well, that was fast! But, of course, what should we expect from you? Speedy bun bun~" Plushie responded, as Koko blushed embarrassed. "Well, they sure do look good." Voodoo said, before Plushie added on "Well? What are we waiting for? Let's eat!"

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Watson

Love

Elissa Z

Mr. Krablean

English

13 October 2023

The Ghosts of Red Royal Opera House

The vibrant red curtains open as a multitude of diverse people are revealed, singing an almost elegant bel canto. The beautiful silky white dress and the stylish black suit of the two main singers, Anna and Sebastian. The crowd listened the the opera in complete fascination with the honey-like voices singing the popular song “Phantom of the Opera” As the performance had come to an end, the crowd cheered in awe of the performance they just got to see. The clapping slowly died down, and the crowd collected all of their things and left the opera house, leaving all the performers alone. Anna had gone back to her messy dressing room that had makeup scattered around, different a variety of dresses that she had to choose from. “Did Jamie leave already?” Anna asked herself quietly, Jamie was one of her many friends at the opera house. Anna searched around the half-darkened opera house, and oddly enough, there was no one to be seen. “They probably already left by now,” Anna told herself and returned back to her dressing room. Anna got completely lost in her thoughts as she removed the heavy but beautiful makeup that covered her face, she didn’t realize the face of a man right behind her in the mirror. Anna sighed relieved as she got her heavy makeup fully off of her face and stood up to get changed. And as she turned around, she noticed the dressing room door was wide open. “When did this happen?” She asked herself, slightly stressed out as she closed and locked the brown wooden door. She changed out of her beautiful silky white dress and changed into black sweatpants and a jacket. As she

collected her items, and once again she noticed the brown wooden door was open. She walked over to the door for the second time and as she closed the door, she noticed a man with his head completely twisted and smiling wider than he should have been. She stepped back with a small yelp as the door shut harshly all on its own.

Anna quickly got all of her things and ran back to the door, she was able to open it and she sprinted out, shutting her eyes tightly, and ran without looking back. She hurriedly ran into the night outside got into her white Toyota, and quickly drove away. Sebastian watched from the large window of the entrance of the graceful-looking opera house, he had never felt more confused in his entire life. Sebastian walked back into his own dressing room collected his things, and left for the night. Sebastian had a small vacation from the opera house, so Anna expected it to be Jamie and herself, which she didnt mind. Her and Jamie are very close, they do almost everything together. Anna wasnt sure if she'd be able to come back to the opera house after what she saw, although she sure it was just her imagination due to stress and lack of sleep. Once Anna had gotten home, she pulled out some microwave dinner and heated it up. She stood by the microwave with a yawn. She nearly fell asleep standing up until she heard the annoying beep of the microwave. She quickly opened the microwave door and and took it out, and hurriedly sat on her couch. As she took a bite, she noticed it still being on the colder side. "Its not even heated up right..." She sighed and rolled her eyes, being way to tired to go back and heat it up again. Working in an opera sounds fun, but its very stressful. Sure, it pays good, but Anna barely caught a break. She finished her dinner a little while later, and tiredly went to the bathroom to brush her teeth before laying down in the silky-plush sheets of her bed. She soon fell asleep.

A few hours later, Anna had woken up with a big stretch. She grabbed her phone to check the time. "11:00 A.M.?" She quickly went over to her curtains, expecting to see the beautiful sunlight and feel the warmth from the sun, but when she opened it, it was cold. No warmth, no sunlight, just darkness. She checked her phone again, then looked out the window again. She was absolutely confused. "If its 11:00 A.M, then why is it dark?" She asked herself. She had a habit of talking to herself. She didn't know what to do, so she simply laid back down. "Dont go back to sleep Anna.." Anna jolted up. Who was that? What was that? To Anna, It almost sounded like Jamies voice. "Its just the stress, your just tired.." Anna reminded herself, then laid back down. She woke up a few hours later. Checked the time, and this time the time matched outside. "3:50 P.M...I slept too long." She sighed. Anna had about a week off of opera, she made a plan to get her life together, and it worked. It was the day she had to go back to her opera, she was excited yet nervous as she walked back into the beautiful opera house. Jamie was waiting right at the entrance and waited for the perfect moment. "BOO!" Jaimie yelled as Anna walked in. Anna jumped and hit Jaimie in a playful way as they both laughed. "I got you!" Jamie said. "You sure did." Anna said with a chuckle. "Are you excited for today? We get to learn a new song." Jamie asked while walking to the practice room. "I am, learning new songs is always exciting." Anna said while following Jaimie. She always looked up to Jamie. In fact, she almost jealous of Jamie. Jamie was one of the most beautiful girls Anna had ever seen. She had beautiful long brown curly hair, beautiful medium toned skin, and gorgeous green eyes. Anna watched as Jamie spoke while walking to the practice room. Anna wasnt paying much attention to what Jamie was saying, but she acted like she was. "Is she looking more pale today...?" Anna whispered. "What was that?" Jamie asked, somehow hearing what Anna said. "Nothing, keep talking." Anna said as they entered the practice room.

Hours and hours on end as Anna and Jamie learned and practiced their new song. Jamie was getting quite frustrated, she just couldn't get the note right. She glanced over at Anna, one thing Jamie was jealous of was how Anna had such good luck with everything. Jamie was only ever able to get side roles when it came to opera. And Jamie just couldn't hit the notes like Anna did. Jamie sighed quietly and got back to singing her part. "Jamie, your just not hitting those notes right, your beautiful but you cant hit them. Ill see about switching your part again." The instructor told Jamie with a sigh and walked out of the room. Jamie looked down in defeat. This happened often where Jamie had to switch parts. Anna patted Jamies back. "Don't worry Jamie, most people cant even make it into opera and you did. I promise you it'll be okay." Jamie nodded slightly as Anna gave a small smile. "Why don't we go get dinner together?" Anna asked. Jamie checked the time on her watch. "7:00 P.M" Read her watch. It was common for them to skip out on meals, so Jamie nodded. They packed up their things and made their way to the exit of the opera house. Anna looked at Jamie from the side. "She is offly pale..." Anna thought to herself. It was odd for Jamie to have pale skin, Jamie was normally pretty tan. "It must be because its winter." Anna told herself. They continued to talk and talk on the way to Jamies car. They laughed and chuckled at the silly jokes being made. They ended up going into a McDonalds drive through due to how late it was. "Did you see on the news they said they caught the ghost of someone trying to act alive." Anna said while waiting for the food to come out, she couldve sworn Jamie froze when she mentioned the topic. "Yea I did, I didnt think that was even possible." Jamie chuckled. "Its probably not real." Jamie said, and Anna nodded. They eventually got their food and took it to Jamies house. They sat down at Jamies table that had a beautiful beige and white table cloth draped over it. "All of this fancy table stuff to be eating McDonalds on." Jamie laughed at Annas remark. Anna thought about something before

speaking, "Hey, did you ever see a man with his head twisted backwards and smiling in the opera house?" Jamie thought about this random question. "Did it almost look like Sebastian?" This time Anna thought. "Yes it did." They looked at each other in silence. Sebastian was an always-organized person, he never looked bad, smelled bad or anything bad. "We were probably too stressed at time, maybe it was just our minds." Jamie suggested. Anna nodded hesitantly. They talked with each other and came to the idea that Anna should just stay the night. They both got changed, brushed their teeth, and went to bed. Soon the morning came, but it was only a gloomy morning. There was snow scattered everywhere outside, and when Anna woke up, Jamie was nowhere to be seen. Anna searched frantically for Jamie, calling out her name only to no reply. Anna had noticed a trail of snow inside the house. "Why would that be here?" She asked herself and quickly got dressed back into the off white dress she had on before. She found a little red hood in Jamie's closet, found some shoes, and left out the door. She found many footprints in the snow, she didn't exactly know whose they were but she guessed they were Jamie's since they were leading out of her house. She followed the footprints, they weirdly never disappeared, however, they soon stopped. Anna looked up, it was a graveyard. In fact, there were tons of graves, with a sign that was labeled "The deceased of the Red Royal Opera House" Anna hurriedly ran over to the gray graves covered in a white thin layer of cold soft snow. She read the name aloud. "Jamie Lee Harris" She was stunned. She read the other names. "Sebastian Wilson Parker." "Theodore Carter" "Abigail Martinez" These were all names of people from the opera house. The list of names was neverending. Anna sat down with a small wet tear coming out of her eye. The soft white snow was cold against her, but at this moment she didn't care. She wanted this to be a dream, and she wanted it to end. She was now all alone, with no one but the ghosts of the people from the Red Royal Opera House...

The Legend of Camilo and La Bruja

by Camila V...

Once upon a time, in a little Mexican village called San Miguelito, there was a really spooky legend about a witch called La Bruja. She was very scary, and everyone in the village was scared of her. But La Bruja was no ordinary witch. She was like a spooky character of Mexican culture. She had this old tattered red shawl that she wore when she went flying around on her broomstick, which was made from this creepy and dangerous tree called Ocotillvio. Her house was in the deep, dark woods, and it was surrounded by strange symbols and animal bones or maybe their children's bones... People said she could steal kids' dreams and give them horrible nightmares. whenever it was a full moon. La Bruja would come out of her hut. She had this laugh that sent shivers down your spine. She carried a big pot filled with bubbling potions made from weird objects she found in the woods. The worst part was that she didn't care what kids she took. She took nice kids and bad kids. She never paid attention. She'd come to their homes and would say a creepy spell, and those poor kids would disappear without anyone knowing where they went. But there was one brave kid his name was camilo who decided he had enough. He was really nervous but very brave and what made him even braver was he had the spirit of his mexican ancestors in him. So, he went into the woods at night to

find la Bruja .When he found her he was not scared at all .He called upon the spirits and the ancient mexican gods for help . He told La Bruja to stop being cruel and let go of the souls of the kids free .The whole forest seemed to shake with his words . Suddenly , there was a bright light shining down at them and the souls of the lost kids she took surrounded La Bruja. The cheers of their happy souls burned La Bruja until she turned into dust . Never to bother the kids of San Miguelito again . The village was safe , and the story of camilo and La Bruja taught everyone that bravery can and will conquer even the scariest things .

The end

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MS LOVE

THE GIRL IN THE WOODS

BY.

IT WAS A DARK STORMY DAY IN THE SMALL TOWN OF SALEM, OREGON. I WAS WALKING HOME AFTER A LONG DAY OF BORING SCHOOL. IT WAS STILL POURING OUT HERE SO I WAS SOAKED MOSTLY BECAUSE I FORGOT MY UMBRELLA.

"UGH STUPID FLIPPING RAIN" I YELLED AT THE TOP OF MY LUNGS. I KICKED A SMALL ROCK INTO THE WOODS. MY HOUSE WAS LOCATED A LITTLE WAY INTO THE WOODS. IT WAS CREEPY BUT THE RAIN MADE IT WORSE. I WAS WALKING ALONG WHEN I SAW A YOUNG GIRL IN A WHITE DRESS STAINED WITH MUD. HER HAIR WAS WET AND GREASY. IT WAS PULLED UP IN A PONYTAIL. SHE WAS REALLY PRETTY DESPITE THE MUD AND BLOOD ON HER. SHE HAD BRUISES EVERYWHERE.

I STOOD THERE NOT ABLE TO MOVE. LIKE I WAS POSSESSED. I COULDN'T MOVE A MUSCLE NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRIED. THE GIRL'S EYES TURNED RED. THEY WERE GREEN BEFORE. SHE SAID TO ME "WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME HERE?" I STOOD THERE NOT ABLE TO MOVE AND IN CONFUSION. I HAVE NEVER MET THIS GIRL BEFORE. WAS SHE TALKING TO ME OR SOMEONE ELSE?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED BUT SUDDENLY I WAS ABLE TO MOVE AGAIN AND THE GIRL DISAPPEARED OUT OF THIN AIR. IT WAS REALLY CONFUSING

AND CREEPY THAT I ALMOST THREW UP. I KEPT GOING THROUGH THE WOODS TRYING TO FORGET WHAT HAPPENED. I FINALLY REACHED MY HOUSE. I CALLED OUT TO MY PARENTS BUT NO ONE ANSWERED. I CALLED OUT TO MY BROTHER BUT NO ONE ANSWERED AGAIN. I COULDN'T FIND MY DOGS OR MY CAT. I WAS REALLY WORRIED ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM?

THEN I HEARD A LOUD NOISE LIKE SOMEONE WAS BANGING ON THE WALL AND SCREAMING "WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME BLAKE?!!" WHEN I HEARD MY NAME MY SOUL LEFT MY BODY. I WAS SO SCARED I RUSHED INTO MY ROOM AND HID UNDER MY BLANKETS. THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN I FELT SOMEONE TOUCHING MY ARM. I LOOKED TO SEE WHAT OR WHO IT WAS BUT NO ONE OR NOTHING WAS THERE.

I WENT BACK OUT TO THE WOODS TO SEE IF THAT LITTLE GIRL HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS. BUT I COULDN'T HEAR OR FIND HER. IT WAS LIKE SHE DIDN'T EXIST AT ALL I RUSHED BACK HOME AND QUICKLY WENT ON MY COMPUTER. I SEARCHED ON GOOGLE "PARANORMAL GHOSTS"

I SCROLLED AND SCROLLED AT DIRT I SAW NOTHING IMPORTANT. BUT THEN I FOUND A PICTURE OF A GIRL THAT LOOK EXACTLY LIKE THE GIRL I SAW IN THE WOODS. I CLICKED ON THE LINK. THE LINK TOOK ME TO THIS NEWS VIDEO. SO I WATCHED IT IT WAS ABOUT A GIRL THAT WAS LEFT BY HER BEST FRIEND IN THE WOODS AFTER A PARTY AND THE GIRL WAS MURDERED BY GETTING STABBED TO DEATH 27 TIMES NOW SHE GOES HAUNTING THE

WOODS TRYING TO FIND HER BEST FRIEND THAT LEFT HER IN THE WOODS THAT NIGHT.

THEN I REALIZED THATS WHY SHE WAS THERE BUT WHY DID MY FAMILY AND PETS DISAPPEAR I WAS SO CONFUSED BUT THEN I SAW HER SHE WAS IN MY HOME IN MY ROOM. SHE SAID "WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME THERE?" I RESPONDED "WHAT DO YOU MEAN I NEVER LEFT YOU IN THE WOODS I DONT EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE!!" SHE REPLIED "YES YOU DO KNOW BLAKE YOU LEFT ME IN THE WOODS AFTER MY BIRTHDAY PARTY YOU SAID IT WAS A SURPRISE FOR A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR ME" "BUT THEN YOU LEFT ME" "BUT I DIDNT I HAVENT BEEN TO A PARTY IN MY LIFE"

'STOP LYING BLAKE!!!! YOU KNOW WHAT YOU DID!!' "BUT I DONT" "YOU DONT REMEMBER HERE LETS TAKE A LOOK FROM THE PAST" I WATCHED THE VIDEO. I SAW ME THERE I DID LEAVE HER "SEE YOU LEFT ME TO GET STABBED 27 TIMES" "IM SORRY I DIDNT REMEMBER AND IM SORRY I DID THAT" "NO YOUR NOT BLAKE NOW ITS YOUR TURN TO DIE" SAID THE GHOST GIRL SHE PULLED OUT A KNIFE AND STBED ME TO DEATH 27 TIMES LIKE SOMEONE DID TO HER.

I WAS DEAD NOW THE GHOST GIRL AND I HAUNT THE WOODS AND THE HOUSE TOGETHER LOOKING FOR OUR NEXT VICTEM TO KILL. MY FAMILY NEVER CAME BACK NO ONE LOOKED FOR ME. I DIED A PAINFUL DEATH I GOT MURDERED BY MY BEST FRIEND WELL EX BEST FRIEND WE SHALL LOOK FOR YOU AND EVERYONE YOU LOVE AND CARE ABOUT UNTIL YOUR ALONE AND DO THE SAME THING TO YOU THAT MY EX BEST BRIEND DID TO ME SO WATCH

Addison D.

8th

101-111-111-111 (mom)

**YOUR BACK BECAUSE WERE ALWAYS LURKING THROUGH THE SHADOWS DONT
LET ANYONE OUT OF YOUR SIGHT BECAUSE WERE COMING FOR YOU SO LETS
PLAY A LITTLE GAME OF HIDE AND SEEK YOU HIDE AND WE'LL SEEK.**

THE END

Addison D.

8th

~~101-101-101 (mom)~~

The Haunted Shed

Written by Jan
Jan Yau - email in SPCL

In 2001 when I was only five years old with the name Jan, there was a shed in my backyard. It was a pretty small shed with a worn out greenish color. The shed sat in the corner of our yard. My dad said there was an old door, a lawnmower, and some rusty metal. I was always scared to go even next to the shed let alone go in the shed. One night my friends came over and we were going to have a sleepover in tents that night in my backyard.

That night when my friends came over we played some baseball, football, and wrestling. Then we started a fire at about 10:00 PM. We were telling scary stories. My friend Timmy was telling a story. His story was about "Once upon a time there was a monster that lived in another world that was in that shed. The monster was the average size of a man but he had massive hands. The monster would come and take you to the other world. Nobody knew what would happen after he took you to the other world."

After we told our scary/funny story we all went to our tents. It was a very long time till any of us fell asleep. My other friend, Wil Coop, said whoever falls asleep first gets taken by the monster. I think all of my friends believed it but I didn't care and I just wanted to go to bed. Once I fell asleep everyone else did. I woke up at about 2 o'clock in the morning to go get water inside of my house.

Once I walked outside the shed door was open. I was a little scared but I decided to just go to my tent. I couldn't really fall asleep because I knew that the shed door was open. I decided to just hide under my blankets to make me feel safe and hopefully I could fall asleep. When I was hiding under my blanket it sounded like my tent door unzipped. I was too scared to look but then I felt huge hands grab me and when I opened my eyes it looked like we were running towards the shed. The monster took me into the shed and he opened the door. I thought he just didn't know where he was going. But, when he opened the door it was another world. It had a ton of different colors.

The monster jumped into the other world. It felt like we were free falling for twenty minutes. Eventually we saw the ground. I thought we were going to hit the ground and pass away. But, when we hit the ground it felt like we landed on a marshmallow. Every step the monster took, the ground would sink like a trampoline. The buildings were shaped all weird. The monster still had me in his hands and he walked in his house. His house was very empty. There was a bedroom with a bed and a bathroom. In the main area there was a couch. The monster took me up a set of stairs...

At the top of the stairs there was nothing but a window and a room. The monster put me in the room and locked it. I was scared to death. All there was, was a window. I was going to jump but when I looked out the window there was a pool full of some green stuff. So, I waited for the monster to come back and open the door. The moment he opened the door I ran outside to the street and when I was running all I heard was a faint voice yelling, "Jan, Jan, Jan". I didn't know what to do. After running for what felt like forever. I ran off a cliff. I thought I was going to die. When I hit the ground all I saw was, I was in a tent and my friends were standing over me. They said I was moving and screaming and screaming in my sleep. I told them I just had a crazy dream.

at 5:11
fm grade
(spl email)
11-20-2004

The Void

Like any other, this story is creepy, but more, it is mind-bending, and all I ask is for a moment of your time.

Clong, Clong, clong, clong. It was midnight, and June and her friends were hanging out at Jessie's house. After watching scary movies, partying, and having a small chat, someone in her group coughed up an interesting idea. Would you guys like to tell scary stories? said a friend. Everyone gathered in the living room, with all lights off and no moonlight to come in through and brighten up the place. Everyone sat in dark silence for nearly a minute, and just as someone was about to speak BEEP...BEep...beep. Everyone's phones started to blow up, and a young girl had gone missing, but no one thought to check who, and got back to the storytelling. It was by the 9th story that there was a faint noise. A noise that everyone seemed to know but didn't remember from where. Everyone froze in a panicked state. They were all terrified. You could see it in their eyes. They wouldn't move a single millimeter. They couldn't. Why were they so scared? Why wouldn't they mo... June started to hear it. It was faint, but it sounded like it came from a small girl, 5, 6 maybe? That wasn't the scary part, and within the midst of it, you could hear a different noise other than the girls whistling, and it sounded like static. Is everyone all right? June asked. Only one person responded, in a quick, snappy manner, and they said, Shut up. June was confused. What was happening? Who was there? Why were they there? June had so many questions, but by the time she finally got out one murmur, everything went dark, not like a nighttime dark, not like the dark before, pure darkness, a void almost. Hello? muttered June. Hello? Hello? Hello?! Hello!! June was confused, scared, and had no one to help. They were all alone. There it was again, the girl, the whistle, the static. The whistle became more distinct. Whatever it was, it was getting close. The static started to become a ringing, a powerful vibrating. Then June saw it, a little girl. The girl's head was hung down, and she had long, silky brown hair and was as pale as snow in a dirty, little brown gown. Next to her, though, lay something much, much more disturbing. It was a tall, skinny, gray figure, near impossible to see in the lightless void. June wanted to run, wanted to leave, get out, but it was like she was in space. She could not move or change her position. All she could do was stare at the two lifeless beings. Then, it looked up, and the gray, tall figure looked straight at June. Its face was worse than anything June had ever seen out of a movie, and it had eyes that were small and on the top of its forehead, spread out evenly apart. The eyes were bright white. It was the only light in the darkened place. The only light was those bright and cold-blooded eyes. But that was only the least noticeable thing on the creature's face because it was the only thing left but its mouth. The mouth was a massive grin spread over the monster's entire face. It was hollow, pitch-black, and had small, sharp-edged teeth that ran all across its demonic smile. There had to have been hundreds of them. It was staring right at her, at June. The small girl looked up moments after the gray figure had, but she was faceless. Her face was not there, and it was just skin. The girl, the pale white girl, was completely faceless. They had no eyes, no mouth, no eyebrows or lashes, just icy, white skin. The two came closer. June wanted to scream and wanted to do anything at all, but she was completely paralyzed, completely numb, and she couldn't feel a single part of her own body. The figure and the girl had gotten less than a foot to her, and then they stopped. The creature had the same expression from what felt like an hour

ago, and for some strange reason, it kept looking straight, right above June, and not at her. Then in less than half a second, it looked right at June. It grabbed the young teenager by the wrist in a slow, calm movement. With June in hand, the creature looked up and started taking them to an unknown place. It felt like hours. June would have wondered where the strange creature was taking her but was too preoccupied with the girl. The girl was skipping joyfully. It was all so confusing to June. What was happening? It was like something out of a trippy horror movie. June was in the middle of looking at the strange girl when they came to a sudden stop. Her heart leaped from her chest, and she slowly and unwillingly looked up at the dark creature. It didn't move, but in a quiet tone, it said something, told June something. Wake up, it said in a deep, disturbing voice. It said it once more, and June woke up in a bed. Was it all just a dream? June checked her phone. It was Halloween night, the same time she had entered the strange void, and everyone at the party had gone missing. The report occurred just moments after June checked her phone. 16 people, nine girls, and seven boys went missing, except for one June... June Keayer, Wa? Before that though, June read the other report from before things started to get strange. A young girl, around age five, with pale and snow-white skin. The description matched the girl from the void. June got up and looked into the mirror, but she didn't see herself, she saw the girl, the same girl that went missing, the same girl from the strange, dark place. What? What happened? The lights flashed off, and before she could get the answers she desired in the mirror, June saw behind her the dark creature.



Water Lily

'I roamed the forest of nymphs and satyrs. Chaotic creatures they are, however they wished not to be vanquished by mortals.' What a bunch of crap. I've always hated the poems my brother writes, but If I don't take his journal to look over; He'll burst out in tears. The poem was fitting though because here I am: Exploring the vast black forest of germany. I jump rock from rock over the mud. I slip a few times because of the soft moss that lives throughout the forest, but I keep my balance in check. The grey sky kept the forest dark. Not a single ray of sun showed. The fog touches my face ever so slightly as I walk on the damp floor of soil.

Soon I had made it to a bridge over water. I hear the thump, thump, thump of my feet as I walk over the water. When my feet depart from the wooden bridge I start to sink and sink and sink. Damn it! My shoes are right in the mud.

I decided having wet shoes was better than having muddy shoes. I step down into the river and shake my boots in the water. I notice a single star shaped flower in the water. A water lily. It must be the last one of the season.

I go over and slightly pick it out of the flowing water. I crawl out of the water avoiding the mud and put the water lilly between the pages of my brother's journal.

I continue to stroll through the forest, gripping the tape on my brother's journal. I could hear my feet echo as I stepped forward on my usual route. This was peculiar. I walked without any distractions. Everything seemed still. I haven't even seen a single woodpecker which was odd because the woodpeckers always seem to enjoy this part of the woods and even if you can't see them; you can hear them pecking at the trees.

Usually I would enjoy silence, but this just wasn't natural. It seemed like time itself had just stopped. There were no birds. No leaves quaking. No people chattering. I could only hear myself. I could hear my footsteps hit the ground. I could hear my own breathing. I could feel my tight grasp on my brother's journal. I could feel my eyes desperately shaking in my eyelids, They were looking for something. Anything.

'*Something. Anything. Come on. I'm getting nervous.*' Nothing happened. I can't sense anything except myself. Myself walking at a very slow pace. Myself desperately gasping for air. Myself stumbling as I walk. Myself. Myself. Myself.

I fall on the forest floor and I snap back into reality. Peck! Peck! Peck! I was glad to hear such a familiar sound even if it was annoying. I get up and wipe the mud from my hands onto my pants. That was disturbing. I will have to tell my parents about this when I get home. My boots continue on the damp forest floor.

I hear the gushing of someone's feet in the mud behind me. *Well someone caught up to me.* I look behind me to say hello, but there is no one there. *Something is off today.* I continue my stroll. I come up to a patch of mossy rocks and see there is a small puddle under them. I jump from rock to rock. I can feel my boots trying to grip onto the rock. I can hear my sole squeaking. Not again! I fell into the mud. *Great. Muddy and wet. This is just how I wanted my walk to go.* I check my brother's journal to make sure it's not damaged. It wasn't.

The monologue in my head starts to morph into someone that is not me. “*un~~~*” The voice sounded like a thousand hammers pounding on my brain, trying to get in. Each time I hear it It makes me want to listen. Almost as If I was being hypnotized...

Everything goes silent again. I jump up from my puddle frantically. I look around desperate to see something. This time there was only a slight blur of the forest. I want to hear one thing. I want to hear the *peck, peck, peck* of the woodpeckers. There was nothing.

I walk slowly, hoping I can at least hear my footsteps. Nothing. Come on. Nothing happened...

It was all a big blur. I tried and tried to keep my grip on the blur that I used to see as a damp forest floor, but I only could see my pace getting faster. I felt blind. Blind to my surroundings. blind to everything except the very little light that shined through the branches and leaves of the tree. *The clouds must have moved out of the way for the sun.*

I stop and wait in the blur. Hoping I would come back to my senses, but again nothing. I sat in the blur like a sheep waiting to be slaughtered. I couldn't do anything except try to push forward. I feel a slight trickle on the back of my ankle, but decide that it's probably nothing given the fact that I am in a burry daze right now. I continue to try to take a peaceful walk despite the fact that I can't see a thing.

My 5 senses are numb to the forest around me. I continue walking. One step at a time. One step. Two steps. Three steps. I feel something trying to wrap around my foot. I bolt despite the daze I am currently in. Slipping on what I assume are mossy rocks. I try and try to keep my grip, but all that I get from that is falling in the mud slightly less. There is nothing trying to grab my leg anymore so I stay still and catch my breath. I lost it. I can feel my shoulders moving up and down as I breathe rapidly.

I feel like something is watching me. I can't describe how, but I can feel the presence of another.

“Who's there?” I croak; exhausted from running. There is no answer. I continue on, Hoping my gut feeling was wrong. While trudging through the forest, I know that my senses are starting to come back because I can hear and touch things. I can hear the twigs snap underneath my feet. I can feel my hands gripping my brother's book so hard that I think I bent the whole thing. I can feel the slushy ground underneath my feet as I trudge. Come to think of it, I probably gained touch way earlier than I realized.

Despite the fact that I gained 2 of my senses back I still feel helpless. That presence, It's still here. Watching. Listening. I hear a twig snap from behind me. I quickly turn my head, however there was no figure behind me. I can only see a blur of the path that I always took. I must be going crazy.

I'm getting this checked out when I get home. “*If you get home, dear.*” When the voice started to speak; My head started to explode. *What is wrong with me?! Why is my body betraying me?*

I feel the thing starting to wrap around my ankles again, but it is too fast. I can feel myself being pulled down into the mud by this being. *I refuse to go down like this!* I tug away from the thing, but the mud kept my boot running as If It were on a treadmill; I stayed in one

place. More power. I needed more power. I thrust forward with all the might contained in my small scrawny body. I can feel the thing's grip on me growing weak and I feel my body getting out of the thing's grasp. I got out! Just as soon as I got out I got pulled back in, but this time the thing was stronger, more determined. I pulled down and no matter how hard I thrust I couldn't get out. It was like fighting gravity.

I feel the mud rising to my waist. I stop thrusting and start trying to latch on to the ground above me. I pull on the mud, but It was no use. It was too slippery. I start to accept my fate. Swallowed by the ground. Unliving, unmoving, buried under the ground without a trace.

Welcome to our little ghost town.

Walter Willy was a 10-year-old boy who lived for Halloween. It was his favorite holiday, and he loved nothing more than dressing up in his favorite costume and going trick-or-treating. This year, he was especially excited because he was visiting his grandparents in a small town that was rumored to be haunted. As he made his way through the town, he noticed that something was off. The streets were eerily quiet, and there was no sign of anyone else out trick-or-treating. Walter thought it was strange, but he shrugged it off and continued on his way. He walked past abandoned houses with broken windows and cobwebs. The town looked like it had been abandoned for years. He felt a shiver run down his spine, but he pushed his fear aside and continued on. That's when he saw it - a large, creepy mansion at the end of the street. It was decorated with cobwebs, skeletons, and all sorts of spooky decorations. Walter thought it was the coolest thing he had ever seen and decided to investigate. He walked up to the front door and pushed it open. The creaking sound echoed through the empty house. Walter stepped inside and was immediately hit with a chill. The air was cold and musty, and he could smell the faint scent of decay. As he made his way deeper into the mansion, he heard strange noises coming from upstairs. It sounded like someone - or something - was moving around up there. Walter started to feel scared, but he pressed on.

Suddenly, he heard a loud creaking sound and a door slammed shut. Walter turned around to see a ghostly figure standing in front of him. It was pale and translucent, and it glared at Walter with glowing red eyes. The ghost started to chase him through the house, and Walter ran as fast as he could. He darted through the rooms, trying to find a way out. But the ghost was always one step ahead of him, chasing him relentlessly. Walter was starting to lose hope when he stumbled upon a hidden door. He pushed it open and found himself in a small, dark room. There was a flickering candle on a table in the corner, and Walter could see something glinting in the candlelight. It was a key. Walter grabbed the key and ran back out into the hallway. The ghost was still chasing him, but Walter had a plan. He raced to the front door and unlocked it, then ran outside and slammed the door shut behind him. As he caught his breath, Walter looked back at the mansion. The ghost was still inside, and Walter knew he had narrowly escaped its clutches. He walked back to his grandparents' house, feeling relieved and grateful to be back in the safety of their home. But as the night wore on, Walter couldn't shake the feeling that something wasn't right. He kept hearing strange noises outside, and he felt like he was being watched. He tried to brush it off and go to sleep, but he couldn't shake the feeling of unease. The next day, Walter decided to explore the town during the daylight hours. He walked through the deserted streets, and he couldn't help but feel like he was being followed. He turned around, but there was no one there. He walked past the mansion again, and he noticed something strange. The

decorations that he had seen the night before were gone. The cobwebs, skeletons, and spooky decorations were nowhere to be seen.

Walter felt a chill run down his spine. He knew that something was wrong. He decided to investigate further and walked up to the mansion's front door. This time, it was locked. Walter looked through the windows and saw something that made his blood run cold. The ghostly figure that had chased him the night before was standing in the middle of the room, staring right at him. He knew he had to get out of there. He turned around and started to run, but he tripped and fell. As he got up, he realized that he had cut his knee. He looked at the wound, and he saw something that made him scream. The wound was bleeding, but the blood was black as coal. Walter knew that he had been cursed by the ghost. He had to find a way to break the curse, or he would be trapped in the ghost town forever.

Walter spent the next few days researching how to break the curse. He read books, talked to experts, and searched online. Finally, he found the answer. He had to find the ghost's remains and bury them in a sacred cemetery. Walter knew that it wouldn't be easy, but he was determined to break the curse. He went back to the mansion and broke in. He searched every room until he found the ghost's remains hidden in a secret room. He took the remains and ran to the cemetery. He dug a hole and buried the remains, reciting a prayer as he did so. Suddenly, he felt a weight lifted off his shoulders. He knew that the curse had been broken. Walter walked back to his grandparents' house, feeling relieved and grateful to be free from the curse. He knew that he had been lucky to escape the ghost town, and he promised himself that he would never go back again. It was a Halloween he would never forget, but he was glad that it was over. All of a sudden he hears a loud beeping. "What is that?" He asks himself. And then he woke up. He was sad but happy because he got out of there. He was sad because he wouldn't be able to see his grandparents for a while but he was also happy because he was now out of that nightmare. Now you may be wondering what is gonna happen now but that's a story for later.

Amiya N.
7th grade

The chilling breeze.
Chapter 1 The cafe.

Famous influencer Arianna 21 has over a million followers on Instagram and has been in many new movies and TV shows like Shark Tank. She has over 20 million subscribers on Metube, a model for hundreds of magazine covers. I Have an amazing voice and I love dancing. Shiny black hair, model body, light skin, and everyone's dream girl.

Arianna was heading to a photoshoot in one of her cars. Arianna was with her bestie Lily who is also her manager. They arrived at the photoshoot but realized that it was delayed for a few days so they thought why don't we get some coffee and some dessert at a nearby cafe? Since we already come all this way. They found a really cute and small cafe. The cafe had a fun air inside. The people were very nice and they even gave them both free drinks. Since it was the cafe's first ever time seeing someone so famous inside what they think of as a creepy old cafe, they got their desserts and drinks. Lily was about to eat her cheese cake which looked delicious. Until Arianna yelled at her to stop "Don't eat yet. I need to get a pic of these desserts". Lily knows that she needs to get a pic of her food before she starts to eat.

Arianna: "This is so cute the cookies are shaped like teddy bears. Isn't that so cute Lily?"

Lily: "I know it is but I am hungry. Can we just start eating?"

Arianna: "Sure I just need to upload this pic on Instagram real quick."

Lily: " You know, you should upload that pic later don't you think.. Haven't you read online there is a group of people you are obsessed with? And you shouldn't share your live location right now who knows someone could be watching us right now"

Arianna: " I know, I know. You don't need to remind me. And My fans are not obsessed with me, they love me. They cherished me with all of their hearts. And nobody is watching us right now. The company said that this place is safe for us, so even if someone is watching us they wouldn't dare lay a finger on me.

Lily: "Okay I get that the company said this place is safe but I don't know I feel lots and lots of eyes on us right now.

Arianna: "It's because the staff are watching us right now. There is nothing to worry about Lily. Please just chill out a bit. How about tonight we have a sleepover? I bet that will get your mind off your busy schedule."

Lily: "Sure but I might come around 9 pm. If that's okay with you.

Arianna: "Sure that'll be okay, but you have to stay up all night long because of that.

Lily: "That is what sleepovers are basically about.

They left the cafe soon after. Arianna soon realized that she left her favorite lipstick behind and told Lily to stay where she was and that she would be back in a quick second. She ran into the cafe sweating and panting hoping that nobody took her favorite lipstick away. As she entered the cafe she thought she heard something but thought it was nothing. When she entered the cafe it was lonely. Nothing, just nothing, it looked abundant. Arianna was in a little bit of a shock but was more worried about the lipstick than the state of the cafe. She ran back to the place where she and Lily sat and ate but just saw nothing. Nothing. Just Nothing.

She finally realized that the cafe was just abundant. Arianna still went looking for her lipstick thinking maybe it could be around here. Even though this place looks abundant. She kept on looking and looking until she finally found it. She was proud of herself for not giving up, but she soon realized she was lost. It was cold, everything looked like they were from a horror or thriller film and Arianna thought there was something behind her, but every time she looked behind herself she realized that the hallway got longer and longer and longer and longer. It was like she was trapped inside a time machine but every time she looked back she would be found at her original spot again and again and again and again and again.

By now she was shivering with fear. Every step she made she would feel a chilling breeze go by her as if it was a real person going by her but she just couldn't see them. Even because of that, she kept on going and going because every time she was down she would always remember that she promised her best friend that her friend would meet her at her house at around 9 p.m. She kept on going. It felt like millions of years had passed with her walking in random directions. She didn't want to rest for more than 5 minutes as when she took that long of a break she felt that the chilling breeze was coming closer and closer and every time she ran she felt like that chilling breeze would be able to catch up to her in no time.

Soon she started to see some light. She couldn't see anything other than black all around her and that chilling breeze trying to get to her. She was so happy that she started to run toward that light. The light got brighter and brighter the closer she got toward it, but that chilling breeze was hot on her tail. Before she lost her last bit of energy she flung herself towards the bright light and fainted.

Chapter 2: The hospital.

Arianna woke up in a hospital. She was in was pretty much like a normal hospital room except she had the whole room to herself nobody would bother her or anything cause she didn't have a roommate with her. She was asking the doctors what happened. How did I get here? She went asking question after question, but none of them knew the answer to those questions.

Finally, the police came and answered all the questions she asked the doctors and the police gave even more information to Arianna. The crewmembers she was working with to get her photoshoot done that got delayed were either kidnapped or killed in the building the day that they had to reschedule and the day she was found in front of an abundant cafe. Arianna immediately asked about her best friend Lily and she was also kidnapped that same day.

Arianna was devastated. She had to stay in the hospital for a few days before she could be discharged. A few days passed by long it felt like the days were carrying 10 TVs and 20 tables, and the tables could not go without 20 chairs to pair with them. The day before the day she will finally get released from the hospital. Finally came after those long few days inside the hospital. One side of Arianna was, really excited to get out of that prison, but the other side of her was very, very, very scared that she might come across the chilling breeze again. It was soon night time and the next day she would finally get out of there.

The night was cold. It was like the hospital looked abundant that night. All the patients were just gone. All the nurses and doctors are gone. Just nothing. It was quiet. It was cold. It was dark. It felt like the time I was in the Abundant cafe, but just horrible. I stood up and went to check if everything was okay but o there was an even more horrifying thing that was waiting for me to get up and to get out of my room and lure me into a trap. As I fainted again.

This time I woke up in a surgery room with people around me. At first glance, I thought it was the doctors and nurses but when I started to look closer they weren't doctors they were someone. Who wanted something from me, and that thing that they want is a mystery, but first I need to get out of here. They were already taking me inside of the surgery and were getting ready to do surgery on me. I had to think fast. I threw something really heavy at the window and immediately hid somewhere and listened to them as quietly as I could and the things I heard horrified me.

Luca, one of the kidnappers said, "Boss said to kill her and she just jumped out of the window. Made our jobs easier."

Conner, another one of the kidnappers said, "Yeah. I guess this Arianna girl was hoping to die."

Luca, "True, but I wanted to ask you a question for a long time."

Conner, "What is it?"

Luca, "What's the boss's name?"

Conner, "Lily, Lily Williams."

Luca, "Wait, wasn't she this Arianna's manager?"

Conner, "Yeah she was."

Ken, another one of the kidnappers, said, "Hey, hurry up and get back to work, you lazy pigs".
Conner and Luca both said, "Yes sir".

They went back to work. I was trembling in fear and a rage of anger. I was betrayed by my own best friend. I wondered why she would do that to me. I was a very good friend, but that wasn't the point right now. First I need to get out of the hospital. The kidnappers exited the building to check if I was dead. I saw a vent so I broke it open placed a shelf behind the vent and started to crawl fast and be very quiet at the same time. I was crawling fast going through tunnels and other obstacles but sooner or later I finally made it outside. I finally got to see the night sky again outside after a long time.

Chapter 3 The Back Story.

Airanna finally got out of the hospital and now I have to find out where the crew for my photoshoot is. Where would Lily hide humans from? I felt like a chilling breeze went past me again. It was like the breeze was telling me to follow it. I started to follow the chilling breeze. It was a long walk. It felt like the time I was stuck inside the cafe.

The Chilling breeze led me toward A very old yet sturdy tree house. It was creepy. It was lonely. It was just nothingness. But had lots of memories inside. It was Lily and my old hiding place. That was the place where I first met Lily.

15 years ago. It was warm and sunny that day. The sky was bright blue. The clouds looked like cotton candy. It was A beautiful day. I was playing around a field. When I heard a scream. I ran toward the sound. That is when I came face to face with the tree house. I climbed it and there was a little girl, crying. I wanted to know why she was crying. I went slowly towards her. She didn't notice me at first. Until I started walking towards her when she saw me she started crying even louder. I asked her "What happened?" Lily didn't answer. I was frantically trying to figure out why she was crying until I noticed her knee. It was bleeding. I immediately ripped a piece of my dress and started rapping the piece of beautiful color blue fabric from my dress around her wound.

She looked at me and stopped crying. She waited patiently and was very still while I was rapping her wound. When I finished wrapping her wound. She hugged me. I was a bit taken aback but I hugged her back. For some reason, I felt loved. I felt warm. It was the brightest thing I ever felt. It felt amazing. We stood like that for a few minutes. Soon I heard my parents calling my name. I told the girl "I have to go". She said "WAIT!" I turned around and looked and she asked "What's your name?" I said " Arianna. What about your's". She said "Lily." and I ran off towards my parents.

Every day I return to the same spot and see who I see, Lily. Lily and I have been going to and from that stop for over 9 years and then I don't know. We stopped and started going to other places. Like Mc Ron, and other places. I guess we just forgot about it but The tree house still stood here bravely. I wondered why the chilling breeze took me here. Why would Lily hide in a tree house? I started to climb the old ladder. Some of the steps were a little broken and would

still last for a little while. While some were just broken off. It was hard but I managed to get to the top. It felt very creepy. Even though it was small it was just eerie. I didn't want to get inside of the tree house but the chilling breeze was telling me if I didn't follow the directions. It was giving me. It would kill me.

Chapter 4 What's inside of the tree house?

I went inside the tree house to see what it had in store for me. And I was a little curious about what could be inside of the tree house. There it was a clown? I didn't know if that clown was alive or not. I slowly and cautiously went towards the clown, but before I could even check if the clown was alive or not. It stared at me. Right at my eyes and lunged towards me I immediately got out of the tree house and ran toward the broken ladder. I started to climb down but the clown saw me and jumped off the tree house and landed surprisingly safe but that's not the point, Arianna. The clown started to climb from the other end of the ladder. I didn't know what to do at that moment, but if I didn't do anything my fate would be over.

So I climbed up the ladder and used all my strength and pushed the ladder away from me. I felt like everything went in slow motion. The clown was laughing and cursing at my face. The ladder was breaking in a little bit and I was scared to death. The ladder finally hit the ground with the clown. I was so shocked. I just sat there for a few seconds until I finally got to my senses. I remembered that there had to be a rope inside the tree house. Whenever the ladder would start to break or just for fun me and Lily placed a rope inside of the tree house. Alo I didn't get to see what was inside of the tree house since the clown. Which I think is dead by now. Didn't let me see what was inside.

I went inside the tree house. It was creepy, but everything that me and Lily left here was still here. The colorful lights we hung up. The colorful mats. The cute decorations. Everything was still here. Not touched nor cleaned. There was something off though. The aura the tree house gave of it was as if someone was watching me. I checked around every corner and saw a letter. That was addressed to me and a diary. I took those items with me and went to the police station. I told them everything I went through except the part where I killed the clown and with the condition I was in. They let me stay at the station.

Chapter 5 what's written in the letter?

While they let me stay I decided to read through the things that I found at the tree house. I was in shock after reading the things that were in the letter and the diary. There were messaging devices. In the diary, the last thing that was written in the diary was "Kill Arianna and bring her to me dead. I will pay you 100,000,000 dollars. If she escapes from you or brought her to me alive you will get 500,000 dollars. I will take care of her then. Just bring her to me."

I was scared. I don't know how many people have seen this but at least I have it in my hands now. It also had an address containing an address on the last page of the diary. I was so

overwhelmed at the time that I couldn't bring myself to read the letter. I showed the police officers the diary which they took. They told me to stay at the police station but I was so curious. That I followed them. It was stupid of me, but I was too curious. The place was an abundant warehouse. It looked pretty new like it had been renovated a few times.

The police slowly entered the building and I disguised myself as a police officer. So I could also see what was happening inside. The company was a fashion business. Which I have done a photoshoot a few times. As the police officers investigated the area. But none of them noticed the bunny vase. I know that Lily loves bunnies. She has some as pets as well. So I went towards the vase but one of the employees said to not touch it. It was a very precious thing to the company. I said, "We have a warrant to check this building so you have no right to stop me from checking something do you." The employee apologized and ran away.

I lifted the bunny vase and a secret door opened in front of me. I stood there. The police officers asked for back up and we entered the secret door. As we entered the long hallway I could hear that people were at the other end of this hallway. There were lots of twists and turns inside of the long hallway. But we finally made it to the end. And it was beautiful. Flowers and colorful things are everywhere. It looked like a cartoon. I know one person in the world who has their room decorated like this and it was Lily. We walked and walked and spotted lots of unusual things like the deeper we go the scarier it gets. It was like I was in the cafe but at worst I could see the scary things so clearly. It was like I was in a nightmare.

We felt like we finally made it to the end, but it was so scary that the police held hands together and said prayers. The sky was red. There were dancing evil face flowers. And bunnies, dogs, and cats were killing each other. We came across a very nice-looking chair. Like the teachers would have but decorated with chains and screws and many more things that look uncomfortable to sit on.

Then someone appeared right behind me and said "Boo" I shrieked as they disappeared somewhere I looked at the uncomfortable-looking chair and there sat Lily. She looked different though. She was wearing a tight black dress. With chains and lots of jewelry. With heavy makeup. She looked confident and amazing.

Lily " Well, Well, Well. look who we have here. Some police officers are here to arrest me. I am so scared."

One of the police officers "Well you should be scared because you are going to be living the rest of your life in prison."

Lily "Are you sure I will be the one spending my life in prison? Who knows it could be anyone here at the end of the day.

Another one of the police officers in the group took out his gun and pointed his gun at Lily. Lily didn't even have a single fear in her eyes. She just looked like a pure monster at that moment. She looked directly at me and started to mumble some words. The other police officers were terrified. The ground started to shake. At that moment I realized that thing wasn't Lily. It just looked like her.

I screamed at the police officers to run and don't look back. All the police officers started to run including myself. Monster-like things were coming out of the ground and attacking one of the police officers and then another and another. They were attacking all of us.

Lily, "Well you shouldn't have taken out your gun. Now face my monsters."

I was terrified. What can I do to save the other police officers that are left? What can I do? There was only one thing I could do. That was going to either haunt me for the rest of my life or either I could save the others. So I screamed at that thing that looked like Lily.

Arianna," HEY. STOP. PLEASE!"

The thing Lily," NEVER!"

Arianna," I KNOW WHERE ARIANNA IS. I KNOW THAT IS WHAT YOU WANT RIGHT?"

The thing," WAIT, STOP!" She said to the monsters. The thing," WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?
Said with an eerie voice.

Arianna," YOU HEARD ME RIGHT ARIANNA!"

The thing," Where is she?"

Arianna," I won't tell you. Until you let the rest of us who are alive go."

The thing," WHAT! NEVER!

Arianna," Then I will never tell you."

The thing," Fine let them go." Now tell me where is that girl."

Arianna," Not so fast." I want you to walk with me to the exit of this place and see the others who have made it outside of this place in one piece with zero scratches. And as soon as I tell you what happens you will also let me go."

The thing," Okay fine. I will do that. Just tell me where that girl is."

We walked and walked it felt like forever walking in an area that never stops. I didn't trust that thing at all. There was something that caught my eye through 2 bathroom stalls. I asked if I could use the washroom. They let me go. As I entered the bathroom. It looked like every normal stall hoping to find a clue. I started looking around. I didn't know what I was looking for but anything that would help. I looked around and then my eye wandered towards the mirror.

I walked towards the mirror and my reflection started to move on its own. Like it had a mind of its own. It started writing something with my blood but it was hard to read as it was flipped. I soon realized that it said, "Read The Letter. Read The Letter. Read The Letter." Over and over again. I remembered that it was in my pocket I started reading it as fast as I could. When I finished reading the letter. I cried so much.

The letter was dated to the date 8/10/2023. The day when the crew was missing and Lily. The letter was addressed to me saying, "Arianna my dear best friend. I love you so much. You are like a sister to me, but I have a sister a real sister she is my twin. She looks just like me. She died a long time ago and my parents were desperate to have her come back to life. My mother became a nun and my father was learning witchcraft. Just to get my sister back to life. That day when you saw my knee bleeding in that tree house it was because my parents were doing a ritual where they needed my blood so they stabbed me in my sleep. That tree house was my mother's that was where my parents first met and where my sister and I used to play a lot when she was alive. Somehow my parents made a deal with the devil. Yes, the devil. My sister has supernatural powers which she doesn't know how to control. I tried stopping her but by the time you are reading this, I may be dead. So please my dear best friend help me stop my sister from this rampage."

Chapter 6 Time To Save The World.

I was shocked. This was a huge favor from my best friend. I had to try to figure out how to stop her sister who is waiting for me outside of the bathroom. I have an idea but I don't know if it is going to work. I went out of the bathroom. I needed to get this twin sister out of this place. We finally made it to the end and decided to ask this one thing and maybe she might come outside with me.

Arianna," There at the other end of this hallway, Arianna's is there."

The thing immediately went through the hallway. I and the other police officers ran and followed it. We finally got out I ran towards the building which was full of people took off my disguise. Lily's twin sister saw me and started chasing after me. I know where Lily and the others are. I saw an elevator, that was out of order. I started breaking it down. Other people were looking at me and finally got the elevator to open and there was Lily and the other people. I told Lily I know how to take down that thing.

She listened and she gave me the clear to do it. I started running. I got out of the building the thing was hot on my tail. The chilling breeze felt like it was back. It felt like it was

directing me again. I saw an open car and ran towards it and started the car. It was mad I was driving while the chilling breeze was directing me toward the place I needed to go to a graveyard. I finally made it the chilling breeze was directing me from one grave to another. Finally made it to Daisy Williams's grave. And as soon as I looked behind me there was right in front of me Daisy Williams. She saw her grave and dropped. I thought she was going to attack me. I didn't expect that.

She looked at me and said, "I know you are an amazing person Arianna. It was just. My parents told me to kill you and I obeyed them. I didn't want to but I just did. I was always trying to look for this thank you. Thank you so much. For bring me here."

Arianna," Daisy, I won't forgive you for what you have done. But I know that you didn't want to do but you should have fought it."

Daisy," I know, I know I don't want you to forgive me yet, but when you can I will finally find peace but for now please take your time and please take good care of my sister please that is the only favor I will ask you."

Arianna," I will take care of your sister but it's time to go back to where you belong. Goodbye."

Daisy started fading away into thin air. She finally found peace. 1 year later. Lily and I moved in together. And I stopped begging an influencer. Lily found an amazing boyfriend. I am focusing on becoming a doctor. Lily is doing fantastic. I hope she doesn't have to go through the things she had to go through in the past. We even have two adorable puppies. The chilling breeze I haven't heard from him ever since I made peace with Daisy. I hope it's okay. We have been living our best lives together and hoping that nothing horrible like what happened last year wouldn't happen again in the future. THE END.

It was quite dark on the night of Halloween one year. No lights were on, the roads empty, no people to be seen anywhere, and no children running amok stuffing their mouths with candy. This was quite unsettling to Jack, He went outside to investigate, this would be his worst mistake yet. Because on the night of Halloween 2009, Jack Green went missing.

He ventured out of his house looking for people, but he found nothing. After a few minutes of looking, He started to hear screams. Not screams of joy, but of pain. Jack followed the noise of the screams and soon he came across an old abandoned wooden house, falling apart, a faint trail of blood on the floor, cobwebs everywhere, And a door wide open. Jack wanted to go back home by now, but he felt a force pulling him into the house, although he didn't want to, Jack had no choice but to walk inside.

Once he walked into the house the screams stopped, and the door slammed behind him, before locking itself from the outside. He panicked for just a minute before regaining himself. because Jack had nothing better to do he decided to explore the house, He went over to the stairs and walked up. Once he got to the top of the stairs he walked down a hallway looking for a way out. He opened the bedroom door. He found rotting corpses lying on the beds as if they were sleeping.

He decided to walk over to one of the beds, he took off the covers only to find what looked like one of the children he had seen before in his town, lying in front of him rotting away. Jack uncovered the rest of the beds only to find people he knew, dead in front of him. Jack walked out of the bedroom horrified. He walked around looking for another room that might have an exit from this nightmarish place. He saw the entrance to the attic, he pulled it down only for the entire ladder to fall on him.

Once he regained consciousness he looked around, he saw all of the corpses sitting down circling him, with a horrifyingly large smile. He pushed the ladder off himself and climbed up into the attic. Once he realized what had just happened he felt a pain in his chest, he searched around the area only to find he had broken a rib. He stood up in pain still wanting to get out and get help. He had made it to a window and tried to open it but it was sealed shut. He looked around to find something to break the window.

He saw a brick in the corner of the room picked it up and walked back to the window throwing it as hard as he could. He broke the window before jumping out, knowing there was a high chance of breaking a bone he landed right on his arm breaking it. He began walking away before collapsing, although he was still conscious. The monsters stumbled over to him and carried him to a bed setting him down before covering him with the covers. Leaving the door wide open for the next person...

Sophia B

Age: 13 Grade: 8th

Radio Show

I'm Michall, the man who stopped this whole town from going to hell and I want to tell you what actually happened., Let's tune in.

"Aaaalrighty folks let's bring it back in for a quick refresher or if you're just tuning in! Time is 7:26pm, as you know it's halloween! So call in to tell us a spooky story!"

I say into the mic trying to sound boasting and confident as possible.

"Ah! Looks like we got a caller! Hey there! What's your story?"

There was silence for a long time. Then a deep raspy voice that obviously had an audio cover over it spoke.

"I'd like to tell you the story of James Phillips, the boy who was a victim of the whistling man. About 13ish years ago on halloween night there was a halloween frat party on the house upon a mountaintop"

Immediately I knew the story the man was trying to tell and stopped him.

"Sir, as much as we would love to hear your story, we no longer want to shed light on James' tragic and unfortunately short life. Have a nice halloween"

i said into the mic as i went to mute the caller and i was reminded of how my brother died on that night

"Let me finish." the voice said clearly agitated. But something was just off it almost felt as if I didn't let him finish..something was going to happen. I sat there and thought for a moment then finally came to a decision. As I sighed I replied.

"Okay.. go ahead sir"

Hardly a second went before the voice continued to spew the horrors of that night like venom from a snake. "As i was saying, there was a halloween frat party on the house upon a mountaintop and everything was going quite well until.. The whistling man prank. The "man" jumped out and terrorized the teens and chose a "victim" and who do you think it was? Well James of course! The "whistling man" chased him all throughout the property until.. They came to the cliff. James decided that he'd rather end his life himself than have it taken away from him"

I hated it. Every damn bit of it. It was Just god awful having to relive that horror. It felt like darkness and dread was engulfing me to where I couldn't breath..then. It stopped, but I let him continue. Again, the man didn't hesitate to continue talking. "And so, James got toward the edge of the cliff realizing what James was about to do, the fake whistling man told him to stop and said it was just a prank...but it was too late. James had already jumped. Oh my..such a good murder in my opinion honestly!. Oh? You really thought it was a prank didn't you? Oh no.. I killed James and all the others before him and all of them after, I didn't deserve it..I was always second place, your stupid brother always took my spotlight so now, I'm taking it I've deserved it after all so long...Michael.. Stay safe everyone.."

there was eerie whistling tune then a click then it was over

"Dammit..i'm not too sure if that was prank or not but please be safe everyone?" I say with a rushed freaked out tone and wrap up the call in for now.

"A-alright folks..uh i'm gonna turn the tunes back on... bye" i immediately turn on music for the radio and leave the room for a breather, as i walk out of the room i see my assistant, Marline in the main office.

"Hey Marline? I know you heard the call in.. any idea what's going on?.." but she seems to captivated by the T.V, not taking her eyes off it she mumbles something to me barely audible

"Look at the T.V.. Why have the hospitals been shut down?..what the hell is going on Michall?.."

"I don't know for the love of god...it's probably something to do with this whole situation, first the police station now the hospital? Hold on... i think i get it he's trying to prevent anyone from helping or rebelling..no that doesn't fit either." I sigh as I walk back into the recording studio. My break was over. I need to figure out what was going on.. Immediately and so, I walked over to the mic, grabbed it and spoke.

"Alright folks sorry for the interruption. As you know, the hospital has completely shut down. Please don't worry. I assume this is only temporary from the call earlier, please call us if you have *any* information whatsoever regarding the situation" nothing. Not a single call. Nobody knew what's going on, not a soul. Until a ring. I immediately put them on speaker. "Hello? Caller? Do you ha-" i was cut off by screams of bloody murder the screams bounced through the room. "Hello?! I need help, please help me! He's- he's after me, please help me!" freaked out and disturbed i immediately replied, " ma'am please calm down, who is this? Who's chasing you? Where are you? Is there anyone with you?" But she seemed too scared to reply. I finally got her to calm down after a while and talk to me. "Im Sarah Evans T-the Whistling Man is after me..im at um..Blakewood creek..and im alone oh god you gotta help me..." i could almost hear her crying but i knew she was trying to hide it. "Hey..uh it's okay? You're gonna be fine..i think.." I had to mumble that last part because i was absolutely not going to try to calm this lady down again but anyways she told me that the whistling man was chasing her and that she needed help "Im at Blakewood...um w-what do i do?" I sighed, "you need to call the police, miss.." knowing this was the only logical response or so I thought. " I tried! But I only got a recorded message saying "please try again later." "What the hell?.. So it's literally everywhere but the radio station?.." I said back immediately trying to dial the police but just got the same message. "Christ.. Why me? Why am *I* the only one who can do this dreaded town? "I said clearly, being ungrateful and selfish, then.

A slash and the sound of something spilling flooded over the intercom. Then there was silence, only the sounds of footsteps walking away and raspy shallow momentary breaths eventually subsided. Crap. I had entirely forgotten about the lady and lost a life because of it. "Hello?! Miss?! Oh god...oh god.." i rushed out of my room and told Marline about the situation, immediately she offered to go retrieve the body to see if there was any hope at all, obviously this was a stupid decision so i declined but she got in her car anyway and drove off. I sighed knowing there was nothing I could do to stop her. So I just let her. About an hour later of not getting intel i was absolutely confused, "the park was only ten minutes away. Why is she taking so long?"

That's when it happened. Another call. Immediately I ran over to the mic. Then, a weak voice called out "Michael...you gotta stop this..please...please stop him.." immediately i recognized my assistant's voice "Marline?! Is that you?! What happened?! Are you okay?!" I said with a rushed panicked voice immediately sprinting to my car to find her, only two minutes away I saw her laying on the ground, covered in blood. "Oh god...marline please please...your okay..your okay i promise.." I choked back a sob as I saw how scared she was. "I don't wanna die..Michael I don't wanna die I'm scared.." "I know I know I know I know.. I know it hurts your gonna be okay I promise" at this point i was sobbing i couldn't lose her..anyone but her...as i held her practically lifeless body in my arms she managed to say one final thing. And it broke my heart and still does to this day. "I'm sorry I got blood on your clothes." Those were her final words as I saw the life drain out of her eyes. I cried. Like a little kid. But she meant everything to me in this small town even if we were just friends.

I buried my face in her lifeless body sobbing for what felt like years but in reality was about an hour, I eventually collected myself to think of a revenge plan which should be quite easy. Only an hour. Only an hour until midnight, then he'd be gone again. So, I made my way up to the abandoned frat house once again. The entire time I felt as if something was watching me. Always one step ahead. An eerie whistling tune floated through the air. I made my way up to the door revolver in hand. He had to be here. He knew I was coming and then I saw him. Lingered in the middle of the room with a white plastic mask splattered with blood "you came. I've been waiting for you, Michall." I didn't even respond. I was so filled with rage I had barely touched a gun before

that night, no clue how I even managed to get one but in one swift movement he was dead on the floor. I shot him in the head then it was over. Nobody would have to be scared to go out on halloween because of this monster but i would never know who it actually was because i blew his entire face off. But he had the same necklace as my brother's best friend. Weird.

grade

The Basement

One morning, Elizabeth Hedges was packing her bag to go to school. She put in her laptop, her phone, her science book, a Language Arts textbook, and her composition book. As well as a lunch box, water bottle, and folder. She took a bagel from the toaster and walked to her bus stop. She took out her phone and looked at her messages. Her mom was sending an important message to her. "Your dad isn't getting any better in the hospital." Elizabeth just continued walking to the bus, avoiding responding to her mother's text.

The bus arrived and Elizabeth hopped into her seat, hoping that her school day would fly by quickly because of how terrible the past few weeks have been. Her father got an illness, her mother lost her sister, and Elizabeth needed to visit her grandpa's house because of his death. Her friend waited in the seat and just as Elizabeth sat down, the bus started to move but then quickly stopped. Some gas puffed out from the back and the bus broke down. "I'm sorry to tell you guys this, but the bus is broken, I can't accelerate. We'll need to wait for Bus 116 to pick us up." *Just great! What I wanted in the morning!* Elizabeth sighed and waited out in the snow for about up to an hour!

When Elizabeth FINALLY got to school, she opened her locker and saw a note stuck to her door. She pulled it off, revealing:

You should probably stay at school, if you know what's good for you.

Elizabeth just crumbled the paper and threw it into the trash can behind her. *It's clearly Johnny trying to play tricks on me, I mean, he likes me and I like him! It can't be anyone else doing it. Except, it can.*

Elizabeth was basically in her own world during Language Arts, it's so boring! The teacher even ended up throwing away her homework by accident. Elizabeth thought this day was a curse! They were writing a five page essay on the civil rights movement! Right before her third period, the announcements came on, "Elizabeth Hudghes, please come to the office you are leaving for the day." Elizabeth secretly celebrated while she was taking her backpack from her locker. Her boyfriend then walked over to her and asked, "Do you have time today after school?" Elizabeth shrugged. "If we don't have to go to the hospital again." He winked and then walked away. "I'll visit you at six!" He then disappeared into the hallway.

As she arrived at her mother's car, her expression was numb. Elizabeth quickly lost hope and expected the worst, that her father wouldn't make it. "So, how was your day, Ellie?" Her mother seemed to be losing hope as well. "It felt cursed. Everything was going wrong." Elizabeth decided it's better she didn't mention the note before anything got worse. Elizabeth noticed her mother looked hypnotized, determined to bring her father back, but she refused to say anything. "Where are we going?" Elizabeth asked, as if she was unaware of the situation. "Is father feeling sick?" Her mother slammed the brakes and pulled over. She timidly turned her head and stared Elizabeth right in the eye and said, "You won't ever say that word again," Her mother didn't talk the rest of the drive.

Once they arrived, Elizabeth sprinted out the door and headed towards the entrance of the hospital. Her mother tried to keep up with Elizabeth's fast pace, but she opened the door and slammed into the front

Ellie? I haven't heard him call me that for a few months. Elizabeth timidly opened the bedroom door and could still hear the screeching sound from the silence. Elizabeth gulped and breathed heavily as she pointed the key towards the keyhole. She pushed the key in, and twisted it once to the right, and then did a full circle. The key clicked, and the door swung open, revealing a dark staircase.

Elizabeth then crouched down and then crawled down the staircase. She pointed the flashlight around the corner, and didn't see anything, except for an oversized light switch at the bottom of the last stair. Elizabeth then crumpled the paper in her hand and quietly shuffled to the switch. She took a deep breath and then flicked the switch. Blinding lights filled the room, and Elizabeth squinted her eyes. *What is happening down here?* The entire basement was filled with tables and lab tech, filing cabinets, and large microscopes. The worst part was the little room in the corner, it had no openings, and seemed to be very sturdy for some sort of creature. Elizabeth examined the equipment and read some of the sticky-notes left around the room. Some were about things to buy, some were for some study notes, and some were about Ellie being born!

Elizabeth was able to read the following note as she entered:

- Need to buy some lenses, buy new blinds for the metal cage.

Elizabeth then wondered about the metal cage more. She stared into the distance as she thought of the room again. *FOCUS.* She told herself. She walked over to a little terrarium in the corner and she read a note that was on it.

Disassemble aquarium, check heart pulse.

Elizabeth froze and started getting goosebumps. *Heart pulse? He knew he had illness all along! He should've told us!* Elizabeth got mad and slammed the aquarium onto the ground.

CLASH!! SHATTER! Elizabeth froze and heard a screeching noise again. This time, she knew where it was coming from. She slowly turned around and stared at the metal room. She reached for the flashlight and suddenly the creature dented the metal wall. **BAM!!** Elizabeth dropped the flashlight and ran to hide behind the table. She breathed heavily and reached for her phone...*NO. Mom's not going to help me any better than how I am now.* She zipped her backpack and quickly sprinted up the stairs. She searched her pocket in a rush. *Where are the keys?* She jumped down the stairs and landed with a *Thud. Ouch, a twisted ankle wouldn't make this any better!*

When she finally reached for the keys, the metal wall collapsed, revealing a wet, muddy, and murky brown creature crawling out of the room with a screech. "AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHEEEEEEE!!!!!" It screamed. Elizabeth shivered with fear and kept watching the creature from the other side of the table. Another paper fell on her. She read it, and it said, "Above you." Elizabeth looked up and screamed as loud as she could. She started to sprint to the other side of the room as the slug creature followed her.

Elizabeth dialed a number on her phone as she was running. **MOM!?!** **MOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!** No one answered the phone. Elizabeth slid over the table and hid in the corner of the room. Luckily the monster was blind, so Elizabeth was able to throw a beaker to the other

side of the room. The monster headed that way as Elizabeth dialed the number again. No answer. **Ding, ding, please leave a message.** The monster automatically heard the noise and headed Elizabeth's direction. Then, she dialed 911. There was an automatic answer and then a woman answered the call. "911 Police and Fire Department, what is the..." Elizabeth yelled frantically, "I'm in BlueSky Housing, house 4183, in the basement..AND SOME MONSTER IS TRYING TO MURDER ME!!!" The woman on the phone clearly looked distressed. "Oh..uh...uh, I'm-I'm sending the police over now!" The phone turned off before she could finish the call.

Elizabeth was prepared for the worst when someone was banging on the front door. "We have to get through, bring the ax!" *The police department is here!* There was a loud **THUD**, and then people started running through the door and down the stairs, as they walked downstairs, they screamed of terror. "OH MY GOD WHAT IS THAT THING!" One of them screamed. "Go up the stairs, get to safety, NOW!" One of the officers told Elizabeth. She tumbled and fell as she ran for her life. *Dad, who are you!?* Elizabeth then ran through the front door and saw more officers coming with some medics and an ambulance. The fire department chief was even there! Two medics came running to Elizabeth's aid, "Are you hurt!?"

Elizabeth pointed to her ankle. "I think I may have twisted it.." The medics quickly examined her ankle. They rolled it around a bit, and then they said in great concern, "This is more than a rolled ankle, you've got a fracture!" Elizabeth's eyes went wide. "My mom doesn't know about this situation! Can I call her now!?" The medics quickly got her into a bed and rolled her into the ambulance. "This'll make you feel sleepy, just don't panic." They put a mask on her face and she suddenly fell fast asleep.

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"Ellie? Ellie?" Elizabeth's eyes lazily opened. "Dad?" The figure put their hand on her. "Tell me everything that happened." Elizabeth's eyes adjusted to her mother sitting at her side, as Elizabeth was under a blanket and could hear beeping all around her. **Beep, beep, beep.** "Mom?" Her mom stood as still as a statue. "Tell me everything. Starting off, how did you get in the basement and why?!" Elizabeth hesitated, but then she answered, "There was a note in my room, it fell from the ceiling, and it had dad's handwriting. The key was taped to it and he said to go "discover it". What else was I supposed to do if it was his wish?!" Her mother cut her off, "He is not your father! He would never do what was in that basement! If he did, he would've-" "I don't care!!! He had a secret job, knew of his illness and even made some sort of abomination!!" Her mother stared at her with great despair. "What was he doing in there?" Elizabeth took a deep breath and explained everything to her mother. "From what I read, he was trying to make a cure to his illness, which didn't work, so then he made himself a "therapeutic" pet. Which ended in disaster. Then, he started experimenting with amphibians because he loves swamp creatures. Well, that's kind of how it went." Her mother looked down in guilt.

"I should've known who your father was." Elizabeth then had the urge to ask, "Will I be able to walk?" Her mother nodded, "Your broken ankle wasn't as bad as it could've been, you'll just have to wear this boot for the next few months."

Then a lawyer came walking through the door "Sorry to interrupt, but the courtroom is ready for your arrival." "Courtroom?" Elizabeth shrieked. Her mother nodded. "We have to prove or not prove that your father is guilty." Elizabeth nodded and got out of her bed with the boot on her leg. Then, they headed out the exit and Elizabeth had a perfect argument to make against her father.

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The courtroom was filled with way more people than Elizabeth was expecting. There were representatives, lawyers, detectives, investigators, and her grandparents.

The judge sat down in her seat. The room was automatically filled with people arguing and discussing that "such a good man wouldn't do this". Then all of them started pointing at Elizabeth, they were all pointing and shoving to get to her seat. Elizabeth was shaking and trying to avoid some of the questions like "Do you believe your father did this?" "How was the experience?" and "How did you find your way out?"

Her mother tried to defend her, but the crowds were too large. The judge then yelled, "Why don't we ask the victim of this case?" Elizabeth sat silently and just stared at all of the people. "He was clearly aware of this illness and tried to cure it, but that doesn't help the fact that he made this giant monster thing!"

The judge just nodded her head slowly and then said something disturbing. "You mean this monster?" The side doors opened and some police and S.W.A.T. team people were keeping the monster on a chain and trying to keep it from attacking and of the viewers. "You need to get that thing away! It will escape! I've seen it myself!" The judge just shook her head. "The S.W.A.T. team and the FBI are here, it can't possibly go any-" The thing shrieked and started to hit all of the agents and people holding this creature captive. The chains easily fell off of its arms, and it sprinted up all the desks, heading straight for Elizabeth. "Ellie! RUN!!"

Ellie scrambled beneath the desk and ran towards the judges desk for protection. *This judge is out of her mind! Everybodies going to die!* Soon enough, as if things couldn't get any worse, the creature managed to stick to the ceiling and was already pulling the chandelier off its hinges. The chandelier fell on top of Elizabeth's mother. Elizabeth screamed and started running towards her mother. But then, the creature started pulling out planks and bricks from the ceiling. Eventually, the ceiling started to shake and the entire roof collapsed on the room. Elizabeth could hear the ambulance and S.W.A.T. cars approaching the entrance. She couldn't move. Her entire body was basically paralyzed and she was stuck laying below debris. She heard the voices of people screaming and crying to get out of the debris. Ellie just stayed silent. She didn't speak and wasn't able to feel her right leg.

When she checked, the boot was still on, but had scraped her leg from the concrete above her. *A broken leg is even 'better'!*

The medics released her from under the debris, and then the creature came back and got rid of the medics. The creature then jumped above Elizabeth underneath the debris. Elizabeth managed to crawl out of the debris and then snuck back over to the chandelier.

Her mother was crushed. She could be alive, but she couldn't budge out of her position. She was just laying there. Elizabeth started to run to the best of her ability through the exit. *Oh no!* She thought, *The creature got out into the city!* Elizabeth just didn't think that the judge would bring the creature into the main room! *Of course something was going to go wrong! What was she thinking!?*

Police cars were everywhere, S.W.A.T. was sending people back inside of the building. Elizabeth just stared off into the rainy night. Medics asked her, "Are there other people in the building?" Elizabeth nodded slowly and then limped over to one of the police cars. She walked up to the chief officer. "By any chance, can you drive me back home?" The chief officer squinted his eyes and said, "Home? You just had a crime scene there and detectives are still on the scene looking for evidence of your father. I can take you to our station and give you a little room to stay in at the moment." Elizabeth just nodded and sat down in the back of the car. "So, who is your father?" Elizabeth timidly replied, "We thought that he was someone working for the Science University on the other side of town, but it turns out he is way more than that." The officer quietly replied, "I'm sorry to hear that, right after his death as well. We were friends, but now I don't know who he is-" Elizabeth jumped over the officer and stopped the car. "Wait!-" The creature jumped from a roof to their left with helicopters chasing it. "What are you doing!?" "SSSshh.." Elizabeth replied. "I knew it was coming! Just slowly drive back the way we came-" "I'm the one in charge here, not you!"

Elizabeth froze and slowly pointed ahead of the car. The creature was slowly approaching them. "Put your seatbelt on-" The car flipped, with the creature sitting on top of it. The officer was dangling from his seat while Ellie was laying below glass and tools. "Officer! It's there!" The officer was pulled out of the car from one of the slimy arms of the creature. Elizabeth was traumatized and she lay still and pretended she was dead. She squinted her eyes and could see the creature walking to the trunk of the car. Elizabeth crawled forward and managed to get to the steering wheel.

She got to the radio station and said "The chief officer just died, I need someone to come for immediate assistance!" The creature groaned, and then stuck its clawed hand through the back of the car and pulled Elizabeth. "Send them now!" she yelled. The creature finally pulled her out of the car and Elizabeth was pulled into the darkness of the city.

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Elizabeth awoke to be back inside of her basement! *I'm ALIVE!* She thought. The creature was doing laps around her, and wouldn't move anywhere else. Elizabeth just sat up and stared at that mortifying creature again. *Will it eat me? Oh please don't eat me!* The creature then was startled by a noise, and ran back up the stairs. *Oh god, those things in my house now!* Elizabeth grunted and reached for her boot on the other side of the room. Elizabeth's hand touched it, she pulled towards her body, and then lifted her hurt ankle up in the air. The creature's shadow appeared above the staircase. Ellie then flipped the straps over her leg and started to tighten them. She pulled one, then two.... The third strap got stuck and was somewhere inside of the boot. *Come on!* Elizabeth quickly found the strap and tightened it as loose as she could. *One...two...three!* She then tightened the strap real tight against her leg and then just sat back down just as the creature came back into the basement.

The creature entered the room slowly and headed to a console on the right side of their room. The creature then clicked on some buttons. It headed towards Elizabeth and it reached its clawed arm out. While the tentacle was reaching for a lever on the console.

Elizabeth backed away and slowly leaned against the wall. *Oh god! It's going to turn me into an abomination!* The creature kept trotting closer...closer...**SNATCH!** It held Elizabeth by the waist, but surprisingly lightly. Elizabeth then looked at a test tube in the corner. Elizabeth's eyes widened as she saw...her dad's body in there. *Dad! DAD! I know you're the creature! But please, please don't turn into what you are!* The creature froze and stared into Elizabeth's eyes. At least it looked like it was staring, it didn't have eyes.

Elizabeth then asked in a desperate tone, "Dad! Please, just let me go! We can turn you back." The creature dropped Ellie and then walked over to the keyboard for the computer. It said:

This is what the disease did to me. I...I'm a monster. The fact that you nor your mother noticed me walking into the basement that day says everything. I WANT REVENGE!

Elizabeth just read the screen in shock. *No! This isn't my father!* Then her father walked up to one of the test tubes, and pointed. Elizabeth then saw that the body was what her dad was trying to convert back to. "You...made an artificial body so that you could fix yourself at home!?" The creature nodded and then headed back to the console.

I have no other choice. I'm sorry.

The creature grabbed Elizabeth by the arm and threw her into one of the test tubes. "Wait! Dad! I can't breathe inside of a test tube!" Her dad ignored her yet again and closed up the test tube. Just as that happened, police officers broke through the basement door and followed some familiar



boy. *Johnny!* Elizabeth slammed the glass of the test tube. "Johnny!" Her dad then turned around and noticed Johnny arrived in the basement along with other officers. "The creature is holding a match!" Johnny yelled. "Stand down!" Her dad then dropped the flaming match and broke through the ceiling.

Multiple officers followed the creature while Johnny stayed with two medics. "Let's get you out of there," Elizabeth was released from the tube and was carried by Johnny up the stairs. The flames rose higher and higher, and Johnny threw Elizabeth through the window. "Go!" He yelled. Elizabeth just saw a glimpse of the flames before she landed in the snow and rolled into a rock.

.....

Elizabeth was given a nice bed to sleep in throughout her time in the hospital. Ellie woke up carefully and lifted herself onto the pillow. She still felt the cold from landing in the snow and had a throbbing headache. Ellie looked around the room and saw a giant glass window to her left. That looks out to a football stadium. To her right was the exit door, as well as a little nightstand with gifts and flowers. Elizabeth saw a doctor walk into the room. Then a nurse followed her. The doctor swallowed and then said, "My name's Dr. Jocelyn, this is nurse Wallace." Elizabeth waved.

Dr. Jocelyn walked over to the bed and then clicked a few buttons on the monitor. "Your heart rate is fine, and you'll be okay. However the creature was luckily found burnt alive." Elizabeth tried not to look sad, and then brought up, "Where's Johnny?!" Dr. Jocelyn put her hand on Elizabeth's shoulder. "He's okay, he was planning to have dinner with you, but he was worried about your leg..." Elizabeth shot up and sat on the edge of the bed. "I'm fine, I can walk." Dr. Jocelyn nodded and walked over to get a needle. "Elizabeth then looked over. "I'm getting a shot?"

"We don't want you to secretly have a disease in you, plus, you can never be too safe."

"Is it a cure?"

"Yes, Wallace, can you hand over the band-aid?"

"You're done?!"

"Yep,"

Elizabeth then took her hoodie from her clothes bag at the other end of the room. "Just so you know..." started Dr. Jocelyn. "Since your mom isn't really here anymore, you're going to be living in this room for at least a year. Decorate as much as you want!" Dr. Jocelyn and nurse Wallace walked out of the room and kept Elizabeth in the room. Elizabeth's eyes started to water. *I'll have to do something to honor my mom.* Elizabeth then slipped the hoodie over her hospital shirt and then slipped on her Crocs. *Good enough.* Elizabeth then unlocked the door and went through the exit.

Elizabeth sat into a taxi and gave him the money. "Where to?" "Taco Bell."
I'm coming to Taco Bell Johnny!

Really?

Yes!

I thought you were healing?

All I need is a boot and to make sure I'm not putting weight on my leg.

Oh.

Ok, see you there!

You too!



Elizabeth was jumping in the backseat from excitement. She took a hair clip out of her pocket and clipped her hair.

When Elizabeth came through the door, Johnny was already waiting for her in a couch seat. "I already ordered everything Ellie! Just sit down and eat as much as you want!"

"That's funny!"

"Come on, before the Quesadillas get cold!"

Elizabeth sat down and then started munching on the Quesadillas and dipping them in the spicy sauce. "Thi i deicus, tak you Johnny!" Elizabeth said with a mouthful of food. Johnny then nodded in agreement, "No problem."

"Look, I'm sorry about your parents..."

"Don't think too hard about it, okay, my dad was never nice to me. My mom, I miss my mom."

"We should go to the funeral this friday."

"Well I have to go, I'm the daughter you know!"

Elizabeth and Johnny then laughed and talked the whole night, and had fun at the arcade afterwards.

Ellie got back to the hospital at about 11:45, and then quickly took her Crocs off, and tiredly fell into the bed for a good's night's rest.

I'm finally safe... Elizabeth was fast asleep, until nurse Colie came into the room to check on Elizabeth. Ellie opened her eyes and looked at nurse Colie. "Sorry I awoke you, I was just seeing your heart rate..." **THUD.** Elizabeth saw nurse Wallace lying on the floor and then she was shaking like crazy. Ellie hopped out and tried to revive nurse Wallace. "Wallace! Wallace! Get up please!" Then Wallace jumped up and attacked Elizabeth. "AAAAHHHHHHH!" Elizabeth screamed. "Gotcha!" Wallace said. "You're so naive." That is not funny!" Wallace then slowed Ellie down. "Okay, okay, Ellie, go to bed."

Ellie then laid down in her bed without any worry, and then she shot up. "I forgot to get a gift for Johnny's birthday tomorrow!"

The End

Also, Johnny got his gift.

Pandora M.

Age 12

The Voices

As the girls just met each other they knew they were best friends. So Willow did what she thought was best and started to hang out with her. And pretty soon Willow did everything with Aurora. Willow hung out with her, she had her classes changed just to be with her. Willow did everything For Aurora.

Willow did her homework and she obeyed Aurora too well. Even though Aurora was Willow's friend, Aurora was really mean to Willow. And Willow hated it but Aurora was her only friend and Willow didn't want to be alone again at school. So Willow just kept doing what Aurora wanted her to do. The thing Willow feared most happened Aurora said that Willow was annoying and that she didn't want to be friends with Willow any more. So as A last resort Willow invited Aurora to a sleepover.

"Sure" Aurora said sighing

"Ok,, come to my house at 5:00 ok." Willow said smiling And running off yo get ready for the sleepover

After Aurora went to Willow's. Aurora started liking Willow as her friend again and the girls were having so much fun until they were getting ready to watch some tv.

"Come on Aurora, let's turn on the tv." yelled Willow.

"Ok I am coming" said Aurora, making the popcorn. "

"Breaking news two brothers went into a shack just off of 50 third street and only one came

out. The brother that came out is the suspected murder because he called the cops and had blood on his shirt. But not only that the cops found his fingerprints on the murder weapon but he says he doesn't know who he was and where he was. I am Cindy with your breaking news." Cindy said worriedly

"Oh my god we have to go to that run down shack" said Aurora, getting up to put her jacket and shoes on.

"What if only one of us comes out of the rundown shack?" Said willow with a shaky voice.

"Come on Willow, don't be a big baby." Said Aurora confidently

As the girls were walking outside, the wind picked up a lot and made it really cold. But then Willow's Mom called her and asked her where she was already halfway to the shack and so Willow and Aurora had to turn around and leave their phones at Willow's house. little did they know they were going to need them. But then the wind started howling as loud as it could.

"Hey Aurora, can we go back home? I am really cold and I can't feel my arms." Said Willow shakingly

"No Willow we are almost there we are about to make it to 50th street we can't back out now it is too late. You should've told me a while ago so we could've turned around and gotten you a bigger coat.

"Oh my god Willow hurry up you are so slow I am not even going that fast." said Aurora as she is going fast and is way ahead Willow.

"You are going really fast, can you slow down just a little bit? please." Said Willow panting

"No just get faster, it is not my fault that you are slow." Aurora said jokingly and not knowing what to come.

"HELP!" Screamed Aurora about to cry.

"I'm coming!" Yelled Willow riding her bike as fast as she could. "To be honest that was kinda funny though." Willow was trying not to laugh.

But just as Aurora turned her head she saw.

"Woah..." Said Aurora, stunned. "I...didn't think it was real" Said Aurora with a shaky

voice.

"What is it?" Said Willow as she turned around. "IT'S REAL?" Said Willow, just as stunned as Aurora. "Hey Aurora I don't think it is safe to go in there but like I mean the walls aren't even connected to the floor or the roof." Said Willow

"You will be fine Willow you got to stop being so worried about everything and take a chance for once." Said Aurora as she was running up to the shack.

"No!" Willow yelled

"Why not Willow?" Aurora said with a hard voice.

"Because even tho you want to take a chance doesn't mean I want to and also As they walked in the shack but then Willow heard. Sometimes taking a chance could get you killed." Willow said as she was about to get on her bike and ride back to her house.

"You know what Willow." Said Aurora while being cut off.

THUD!! The girls were so confused as they only saw a dark figure off in the distance deep in the woods. But it was close enough that the girls were able to see it.

"Wait, what was that?" Said Aurora scared

"You know what, let's go into the shack before we die." Willow said as she grabbed Aurora's hand while she ran into the shack.

As soon as the girls went into the shack Willow heard.

"Kill her, you won't get caught, we promise." The voices said as they were whispering.

"What?" Said Willow as she turned around to see if any one was behind her.

"What's wrong Willow?" Said Aurora worried.

"Nothing is wrong, I'm good," Said Willow lying

"Ok then let's keep going." Said Aurora Walking ahead Willow

But then the voices came back to Willow saying

As the girls were walking deeper into the shack the voices kept coming back to Willow saying

"Come on it will be fun just to kill her, you can take all of your anger out on her just do it."

The voices said impatiently

"No." Willow said quietly as Aurora didn't hear her.

But the voices just kept coming back to Willow so as obedient as ever Willow finally gave in When the voices screamed.

"KILL HER!" The voices screamed.

"Fine." Willow said finally giving in.

Willow looked to her right and saw the axe as it was covered in the blood from the last boy it was used on. It was covered in blood from the last boy who used it but the thing is they didn't find his finger prints on the axe. As she Slowly picked it up and started thinking about Aurora and about all of the times Aurora was a terrible friend.

Which made Willow want to kill her even more now. So Willow slowly walked over to Aurora. But then Aurora turned around just in time to see what was happening and was able to hit the axe out of Willow's hands just in time and ran outside the shack.

"YOUR CRAZY!!" Screamed Aurora as she was running out of the shack.

Until Willow was right behind her with the axe. But before Willow could hit Aurora. Aurora tripped and fell Willow was right behind her running with the axe in her hand. Willow caught up to Aurora and killed her but that is when Willow snapped out of what the voices were saying And heard the loud scream that came out of Aurora and started panicking.

Willow threw Aurora into the shack and started running into the woods. Willow stopped running and went back to Aurora and found a knife and started stabbing Aurora as hard as she could. When Willow had heard the sirens she started to run as fast as she could, worried that she would be caught by the cops and they would put her in jail.

Running deeper and deeper into the woods as she heard the sirens getting closer and louder. Until she tripped on a log that was the size of Willow's head and the cops had found her. From there they put her in an insane asylum. But because she didn't care that she was in an insane asylum she still wanted to kill more because killing was funny for her now she liked the screams.

So she did what any crazy person would do and killed the staff at the insane asylum and ran off. But to this day nobody has ever seen her until.

THE BLACK ROAD

BY-SHYLAZAE S,

"TODAYS THE DAY!" I yelped with excitement. Today was Halloween when everyone would dress up in costumes. Papa dropped me off at school like any other day. I hopped out of the car and said my goodbyes. I then met up with my friends and we walked to class together. The bell rang and I headed to my locker. I put all my things in my locker like my binder and my water bottle. I then ate lunch. We had pizza, peas and a pumpkin shaped cookie. I think the cookie was raw or something because my stomach was on the edge. The bell rang and I rushed back to my locker and grabbed all my things. I got to class and raised my hand to use the bathroom. I got to the bathroom and rushed to the toilet. My stomach was aching and my mouth was closing up but soon it all went away. I then went to class and missed A LOT of things. The bell rang.

I ran home "TODAY IS HALLOWEEN!". I got into my costume and headed out the door with my grandma. My family was supposed to come but they took a day to work. I then dashed to my neighbors house "trick or treat." I retracted all the houses and then my grandma said "it's time to go home." I begged to stay out a bit longer but she refused. I ran from my grandma and got lost. My head started spinning, my mind was on the edge, sweat was dripping down my head. That's when I saw it. A figure, a figure in white. The road was black with no people but that one thing. My mind was still spinning so I couldn't make the face up. Maybe I was wrong, maybe my eyes were playing tricks on me. I refused to take my eyes off of it. I started backing up slowly. That's when the figure started to speed up. I dropped all my candy and started sprinting. The figure then speeds up after me. Soon I ran behind a car and peeked if the figure was still there. It disappeared like it was a light. I ran to the nearest house "HELLO! ANYONE IN THERE!" I pounded on the door over and over again. That's when I saw it again. This time it approached me. I stood still in shock. It looked like a nice little girl. Then its head turned and hair flew into her face. I slowed back slowly.

I ran back home and safely arrived. My grandma was upset with me but she soon managed to accept it. I promised grandma that I would never do something like that ever again.

6th Love

colton

THE PAINTER

Background

There was a serial killer that would paint what he did to his victims and they would have names like "Jacobs Hidden Face" with very disturbing pictures that depict it.

The serial killer lived in the forest camp in Japan and there were 3 buildings with 12 bunk beds and every time he killed a girl he would carry them back and lay them on the bunk bed. This serial killer would come out of nowhere when something bad would happen and do what he did best. This one night he felt that he wanted more and went on a killing spree and killed multiple people and killing people that were very important in the country and one was named Ashley Smith and this was the most brutal killing that had ever happened in Japan as there was 108 stab wounds and all of the limbs cut off and the face so mutilated that it looked like the face got burned and cut over a hundred times. The police could barely recognize the person but they had blood samples and the camera was destroyed and you could only see a glimpse of the killer with very little hair, almost red eyes and a smile that reached ear to ear.

There was a man that saw the Painter destroyed. The man was later questioned about what he saw "he...he... he had a..... A smile....a big smile from ear to ear..... The red.... The red eyes....the way they looked at me.....". When the man saw him the painter looked back and soon this would lead to a killing. When the police got there there was 30 gallons of wax and in the wax was the man. The man that saw the painter and beside the wax as a painting was the man but with wax as skin and the name "The Wax Man" This made people very nervous about the serial killer named the painter. There was one cause where the painter killed a pregnant woman and cut out the baby and something happened to the baby. There were two pictures, one with a girl cut open and with the title "The inside secrets" and the other was the baby with the same picture but with the title "The little one". Not one of the houses had any signs of being broken into but one thing they didn't notice was a circle with a triangle in it. The painter had no known origins and no one knows who he was but this one night on 2004 July 25 The painter was caught on camera and it was clear the house was a house of three but the painter killed them anyway. This information was given to the police. This did not matter because they didn't know where he went and the mystery would not go unsolved for much longer but in the time that the police were trying to find the painter killed 43 more people but one of the people stabbed him and he left. No people died for more than four years but the painter wasn't on the island anymore but on a boat to America.



Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>

scary story contest my name is jareese saucedo and I live in Colorado my phone number is 719-394-5117

1 message

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

Fri, Oct 27, 2023 at 12:26 PM

Characters: alfred tristan anthony Jareese

The HooksVille town kid mystery

One night there was alfred jareese tristan anthony and we were planning to sneak out at our sleep over and ride our bikes around and ding dong ditch so they eat snacks and wait till midnight and 1:00am hits and we get ready and we sneak out the window with a bed sheet and grab our bikes and go so we look for a house that is perfect so we find the first house and alfred is going to ding dong ditch first he rings the door bell and kicks the door and runs back on his lowrider bike and we find the next house and it was my turn I was nervous but I couldn't chicken out so I went up kicked the door as hard as I could and ran back to my bike and we got out of there fast then tristan's turn then anthony's turn then it's alfred's turn again and it's the creepiest house on the block boarded up falling apart so he goes up and does the hardest kick he can and the door slams open and a black shadow comes out and alfred trips on his laces and falls the monster grabs him and takes him it runs toward us and we take off and after 30 minutes we get lost it's dark wolves are howling and we are scared then we see a black truck and we try to hide in the bushes and right as we think that we are safe we leave trying to find a way back home then the truck appears behind us and turns on its lights and the driver door slowly creeps open and we pedal as fast as we could the door slams the truck takes off towards us and right before it hits us we fall off our bikes and we run out in the dark separated. the next morning there is a search team looking for the kids and there are no kids to be found about 2 weeks later right as they are about to give up on trying to find the kids they decide to look in the sewers just in case they might find anything before they stop the search and they look in the sewers for about an hour and right before they are about to give up they hear a noise and it is a kid that is asking for help they rush over and it is alfred and he tells the search team where the other kids are and they rush over to them and save all of the kids and after they save the kids Alfred disappeared that night all of the search team are scared to sleep because they can hear the kids talking in their ear and they have a dream about it every night for the rest of their lives. 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.

Once upon a time there was a black dark creepy house it only had 1 window" crack" i stepped on i stepped on a stick he heard me.I was very quiet then i stepped on another stick "crack" i went up to the house it was 6:00 pma old lady was upstairs and i spied on her from the window she was making a weird potion she said to try it out and i said no but then she shoved it down my throat. And then the next day i got really sick and i sis not feel good . I became a zombie

Jordyn t

13 years old and 7th grade

Miyah w

Halloween night

Tape no.1

It was Halloween night, 2005. A group of my friends and I decided to go trick or treating. After around five to six houses my friend Anna had begun acting very strange. I simply brushed it off and we all went to around three more houses. I decided to go up to the old house on the hill but nobody came along with me. I knocked on the door, it creaked open and I crept inside. "Hello?" I called. 'Hm no answer, that's strange.' I thought to myself. The door then slammed shut and startled me.

I yanked and pulled the door until I felt my arm was going to fall off. Finally on the last pull the door managed to open. I didn't recognize any of the houses around. Come to think of it...the kids scattered around look similar to the adults in town. 'Perhaps I time traveled!' I thought to myself, 'No, that's impossible.' "I have to get back home," I muttered. I waltzed back into the old house and found a woman dressed like a person from the 1900's . Again and again I walked into it until I was on a flat land with hardly any life forms. I walked into the now cave and finally I was back home. My friends all rushed up the hill to greet me, well all my friends except Anna.

Where was she? Oh well I'm running out of time for this time. YES MOTHER I'M ALMOST FINISHED! Hear me when I tell you to be afraid of this town... never come here. It's - safe - all.

Tape no.2

Sorry for the inconvenience of two taps. Okay anyways, she had simply vanished. Me and my friends ran all over town until eight in the morning looking for her. Where could she have gone? We asked around but every single person claimed that Anna never lived in town. We continued searching for her until my friends began to forget her just like everybody else. We still haven't found her, and it's been 2 years since she first went missing. Well I gotta go now. Bye!

Watson

6th

Ms Love

Ryan. R v

71

The dark reaper

Six grade 11 year olds

Watson jr. high

There was one time where there was a dark figure who was shrouded in dark hooded and carrying a scythe too kill who he needs to . There was one night were a man was on a walk he was next on the list to go the reaper was about to make the move at the last second the man turned around and saw a dark like figure turning out to be the dark reaper the reaper vanished the man was running faster and faster until he got home he grabbed a knife and was looking around for whatever he saw not knowing that the reaper was right behind him the reaper raised his scythe and made the move the guy was off the list. The reaper had another target but it had a date on when he should be killed the date was october30 it was a 18 year old when it was time october 30 the reaper was looking a round but could not find him because everyone had a costume on going trek or treating during that time when the reaper was looking for the boy he saw someone pull up their mask and they looked like the picture on the list there was to many people around so the reaper waited for the boy to go home when he got home the reaper was following him up stares the boy was running the reaper kepted on following him the reaper sliced his neck and the boy was bleeding out with blood all over the floor trying to get help the boy crawling over so that he can reach the desk that the pistol was on he shot the reaper and dropped to the floor the reaper was dead the boy ran over to the hospital and a few days later the boy was just fine.... the end 719-319-3255 watson jr high

6th grade

Love

Creative disappearances

Korbin Scott

My mom was a scam artist, she always had been, she always had been. She wanted me to also be one but I just wanted to have a career going to rubik's cube competitions. She would still take me with her on her "trips" because apparently I had the brains and she had the skill, but I wouldn't help and she wouldn't get the job done. Her last resort was prank calling and it worked for a day when she scammed her way into getting one million dollars before the government found us and sent her to jail and me to a detention center. The boys there were nothing I couldn't handle. They were intrigued by my ability to solve a rubik's cube. One day my cell was opened and nobody was at the center. I got out and there were no guards. I then decided to go to the closest town and check if anybody was there but nobody was there. It took me three long days, but I made it to my house. When I got inside my mom was just sitting there with a smirk on her face. When I asked her what she did she said "look down stairs". When I did there were an extreme amount of people. I went back up the stairs and my mom said that she accidentally put all 7 billion people in our basement, in which I replied "so you expertly, carefully, accidentally put all 7 billion people on earth in our basement. Before she replied she vanished into thin air. I have lived alone ever since waiting for my mom to come back. It's a lonely world and I have learned to live with it.

6/22
2004

The Haunted School

By Alicia F. Co

The night of terror was October 31, 1987 my school was having a Halloween dance. I got a white silk dress and put spots of fake blood on it and some black boots. My friend Dakoda did a Lalorana look since it's a popular tale in her culture but that's not what tonight is about. Her dad picked her up early and I had no ride so I took a shortcut through the forest. A loud scream echoed from afar. Maybe it was just halloween fun or a jumpscare or No, I can't think like that or I will get spooked. I walked into the gym and grabbed a drink when my best friend walked up to me to tell me something "oh hi Stephanie whats up?" "Meet me in the bathroom. I have some drama for you!" oh wonderful I thought to myself. As soon as I walked in, so did she "so Daphne told me that Eliza's boyfriend was "OMG WHAT IS THAT" she said "what is what... OH MY GOD IS THAT BLOOD" blood trickled down the wall from the mirror as the stall door slowly opened there was crying so as curious as teenagers are we peeked in that was our first mistake, suddenly I sneezed and the woman in the stall screamed and slammed the door shut but we still saw the blood from her crown drip down her face slowly. Steph ran out and I opened the door back up and nothing was there "what how? Never mind I need to get out of here" I ran out back into the gym but no one was there. I assumed they all went home so I tried to open the door but it wouldn't budge, creepy music started playing. I banged on the door hoping someone would hear the banging but it was no use. From where I was I heard quiet "la la" then two stomps "la la" bang bang. I was easily scared and I fainted. I heard "alicia wake up, alicia wake up" it was not a voice i knew but i still jumped up it was scary but the only thought in my mind was to get out. I pushed the door open "THANK GOD" I ran into the forest. I heard something screaming my name from behind me but I knew deep inside it was not human running was the only option I got home and locked all doors. If my story was not enough maybe this will be: do not ever go to Williamsburg High School she will always be waiting for a new target to make stay there for eternity.

6th
Love

I played tag hide and seek with my friends at night but I never did it again after tonight!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Hi, my name is Jon. I'm going to tell you a story from when I was 12. I had a little sister named Alex. I had two friends too. Their names were Tom and Crystal. One night we were playing tag tag hide and seek. "Let's go inside" said Alex. I yelled "No, One more please". They all said "No". I said "okay however is the first to get caught has to buy pizza". They all said "Yes" and we played and I was seeker. I ran and hid behind a tree, 7 minutes have past and no one had found me yet. I peeked from behind the tree and a person with their hair in their face they poked me really hard in the shoulder. "Tag" said the person. It was Crystal "Ok I will buy the pizza". We looked for them for an hour. "Come out you two" said Crystal. Two people stood up in the woods but the voices came from behind us. "Get in the house" I yelled I grabbed Crystal and ran inside. We locked all of the windows and doors and went to my room. We started hearing knocking on the walls a little while later Tom said "how many did you see". I said "two" He said "then how is it coming off of all the walls". I was speechless then Alex started to count "23,34,49,58, Oh my gummy worms". It got louder and louder. Then mom came home and scared them away. We ran into her car when the headlights hit the forest I saw something that haunts me in my dreams. It was a monster it had a deer like head and a ape like body it had three toes on each foot and blue fur all over its body. It screamed when the light hit it then my mom went on to the road and a sliver of light showed million of stars in the forest. No not stars eyes.

Winter Home

Love

6th

Jeremiah Rc

The circus

That night changed my life forever. My name is Steve, what i'm going to tell you on how my life changed. It was a regular school day. Everyone had lots of friends but i had one. My family never liked me on how i behaved at school. Only one person cared about me his name was daren my best friend. He was into spiders and i was into horror. He had two tickets so we could see a freak show. That night we went to the circus we put out our tickets to the booth. We then watched the show but something was off. The werewolf that come on first looked really realistic. Out of my eyes the werewolf ate a human hand. But then the hand regenerate i was so confused. It started to get really interesting someone had very strong teeth that nothing can stop it from breaking their teeth. Two hours later the show was over we had some leftover money that we could buy. But i went home little bit earlier but daren stayed at that circus. The next day at school daren wasn't there i soon realized he was missing. Then one week later Daren was dead i was so sad. Later the day it was 10:00 pm i was late to his funeral but then i couldn't believe it. My friend was the walking undead. I got so scared he then realized I was there. Running so quickly he had very good running. Lucky me i was able to make it at my house. Then from that day one i would never stop thinking about my zombie friend. As i got home there was ash on my front porch i realized that it was my zombie friend he got burned from the sun.

Love

6th

The story of the mystery of kids

Addisyn

Once upon a time there were two kids. They went into the forest and there was this mystery ferris wheel so they got happy. Also it was a little weird because there was a guy just standing there by a machine. We got scared and grabbed a stick to defend ourselves, and they went up to him. They went up to him and said "may we go on t.t.ttt.he ferris wheel sir" The strange man said "yes, of course just remember it might get fast" the kids said "it's okay" they arrived on the ferris wheel. They started moving, and the kid kind kid said "sir this is to scary stop the ride," but the guy kept going faster and faster soon one kid trew up and then when the ferris wheel arrived to the bottom being fast, one kid named jack decided to jump out then he made it and said "OMG that was risky" so then all the kids did it one by one and safely made it the guy saw them off so he said "oh you guy's got off how" the kids explained and the guy said "oh how come you decided to get off" the guy replied "you were going way way way too fast and I asked you to stop, but you did not" the kid explained. So they walked home, but the strange thing is that the strange guy was following them so they ran fast. When they thought the guy was gone the guy was walking right next to them. They heard him laughing, they looked and ran and they made it home. When they got inside they told their mom, but unfortunately she did not believe them and said "go and geeet ready for bed" the mom replied. So they were calm and went to bed. But in the middle of the night the two kids sharing a room woke up aand the time was 3:00 AM and there was banging on the window. They got their siblings, they got their sister and brother that was on the ferris wheel into their room. The banging stopped after 3 minutes. They opened the curtains and the guy was gone and he was gone forever.

Watson Junoir High

The End

Addisyn Mc ...

Lone

6th

The mystery of the disappearing kids

Have you ever heard of a town named... nevermore? No! Well then I will have to tell you about the stories of nevermore.

It was a cold and windy autumn day. A twelve year old boy named Nathaniel wanted to find tadpoles in the forest lake. And this boy is very lucky, but on this particular day he was testing it. Nathaniel (Nate) ran down the stairs after getting ready so he could eat breakfast and grab his gear and go. Once he was ready his mom drove him to his friends house to pick them up. "I'm so excited!" said nate. "So am I!" said his friend Jake. Soon after they had arrived, the boys ran off to the lake. "Have fun. Stay safe" his mom cried out. Once they made it to the lake they were able to catch **20** tadpoles. (Be sure to keep that in mind.) Meanwhile the boys were catching tadpoles, there was something rustling through the bushes. There was a monster in the bush. Once the monster got closer the boys could hear it in the bushes and slowly creped up to it. And later that day they were nowhere to be found, and that is how they became the missing children of nevermore.

Now, have you heard enough for now of the city of nevermore and their stories... I think so.

TBC? Thank you for reading “The
mystery of the disappearing kids

Pt. 2 coming soon

Melanie M.

Love

6th

The House

By Nicholas Johnson

It was October 31, 1978- Halloween. This time it was dark. My friends and my cousins went door to door but one house was a little off. It had no windows. But forget it, let's knock. So we went up to the house and knocked the door open and a big hand grabbed us. Then it dropped us in a maze. It took about 30 minutes to get out. But in the real world it was a whole year before I got home. I told my mom and dad what happened. But they didn't believe me one bit.

Love

64

One day me and my family went camping when we got there me and my grandpa started to set up the fishing rods when me and my grandpa finished i go and look for some snakes to find but i didn't find any so i start to walk back the campsite but i got there i stop i look to my right and is see grizzly dear i stay still and i see my family dead the stars run at me but can't get away i get pinned to the ground and i see the deer start to eat me alive.

THE END

Kai Cashman

Love

6th

The Boy that Haunted Watson

We attended Watson Jr. High in 1988 and we were on the football team. Jakob was the star wide receiver and tight end-he helped the school go to state, but the day of the game, he went missing. The same day at school, they thought he had called in sick, but his mom said he went to school today so they thought they would lose the game but they also thought that the team that would be going against had hurt him. They had put sight out to see if someone had seen him, but that did not go well. They saw the news and saw a dead body in the woods and everyone started to cry. Jakob did not cry, he was happy that he was dead. He said that he would be the best football player and they had look for the person that had did it and james had when the the cops and he said that he did not do it and they are believe him but the mom was suspicious, but it has been 5 month and they had still not have found the killer but they thought it is some people did it but no one had confessed to do it but some man name Mike had see the person that had done it it was his best friend that had see the person do it it was some man name Duke he had done it and the cops had seen him go get the weapon that he had used and they have gather everything together and he had went to prison for 34 years on October 31 legend says he will be out on this October 31, this year in 2023.

The End

Juellien Forde

Love

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