Students from Mr. Akans Class

Who's Afraid... Vol. II

MrAkansOnline
Welcome to the second volume of spooky and scary stories collected from Mr. Akans' class. The first time I did this it was playfully called “Who’s afraid of the narrative?” We dropped some of the title, but kept all the creative narrative writing these pages could hold.

This collection of short stories was created by the students of my classes this year. Okay, there is the exception of one story that works itself in from a student from last year. It is added in the form of a story in the epilogue of this book.

These stories, while edited by peers, are still works by young writers. They are being published without me changing them or doing further editing. The students have crafted creative and sometimes creepy tales. They have managed to draw upon things that might give them fright and translate that into their own brand of stories.

It is with this in mind that I am glad to compile these stories for others to read and enjoy.

Let it be said that these stories are not for everyone. It is not hyperbole when I say that some of these stories may be too disturbing for all audiences. Much like the writings of many of the greats like Poe, Wells, Doyle, Stoker, Jackson and King, these young writers have stories in their head that border on downright scary. Their stories though are why I felt that there needed to be an outlet to share.

If you are prepared for stories that will make the spine tingle, the heart race, and the hairs on your neck start to stand with tension, then you are in luck. I offer for your reading pleasure Who’s Afraid...Volume II.

PROLOGUE

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Where do spooky or scary stories come from? Why do we tell them? While there is no definitive reason, we invite you to look into what makes people terrified. The sound that startles us from our cocoon of silence. The isolation found when losing those around us. That sensation of being watched at our most vulnerable times. These are the dark corners of our consciousness that don’t like to be assaulted. Enjoy the stories.
In recent years, people have been speaking of the 48 Hour Challenge. For those who do not know of this challenge it is where one closes all the blinds in one’s house, locks all the doors and not let any sort of light inside. One then draws a Merkabah in the middle of a room, then lights a single candle in the middle and begins to chant an old hymn. The house will then start to get cold after the third time you chant and that's when things really go downhill.

Many people think that this is something fake, like playing with a Ouija board or the "Charlie Charlie" challenge. But, this is real. Once one chants for the tenth time, one has opened a small portal into another realm. This portal doesn't allow one to go through, but for other things to come in. These things are spirits, not demons, or angels. They're just entities that will haunt one and make them do horrible things.

I had my experience with this game, since I played it myself. It was the biggest mistake I had ever made in my entire life, and it was because I gave in to my friends constant nagging about it. The true reason for me writing this, is so that I could warn others of this challenge, and to never attempt it. I also want State my name, or anyone else's name in this writing, either. This is just for privacy reasons, all I will say is that I'm a man, not a woman.

It was around September, I believe, and I was just getting home after work when my friends decided to meet up with me. I agreed, and we all met at a local diner. After dinner, they teased me about being "chicken" for not actually doing the challenge, because they supposedly "did" the challenge themselves. Now, I'm not the type of bloke who would easily give in because of name calling. But comma I eventually was fed up with their childish demeanor, and told them that I was going to do the challenge. And that's exactly what I did when I returned home.

I sent all my blinds, locked all the doors, and you some old truck I found in a closet to draw the Merkabah on my living room floor. I grabbed one of the candles from the shelf and went into the kitchen to grab a lighter. Moving with quick feet, I made my way back to the living room and set the candle down in the center of the Merkabah, and let the wick on fire. I said next to my couch, and crossed my legs while I chanted the hymn. But comma I noticed that something's changed, and the room dropped a few degrees. But, I only brushed this off. Slowly I opened my eyes and I had to adjust to the light the Merkabah was giving off. I remember staring
in awe, I remember how beautiful it looked, but, Beauty like
that doesn't last for very long. Soon, there was a large tear in
the fabric of reality. I stood up, and my heart be heading
creased when I heard the sounds of screams and howls.
Black shadow seat from the tear, and they all circled around
me, then sped off. They all cackled at me, and I ran into my
kitchen to grab a knife for protection.

Upon turning around, I saw that one of the shadows in
front of me. A chasire cat-like smile was on its face, and it
slowly turned from a shadow, into a beast. This beast was
big, and had thick, brown fur. I heard the sound of winga
growing on his back, and the ripping of skin, which he then
revealed his wings, that resembled that of a bats. His teeth
were that of a Saber tooth tiger, and his breath smelt
horrible. Thinking fast, I stabbed the knife into the beasts
chest, ripped it out, and ran to my bedroom then quickly
closed the door. I heard the creatures trying to get in, they
banged on the door, and I locked it.

I covered my ears and shouted, "Go away! Go away!"

The creatures didn't stop, they just kept banging on the
doors, calling out for me with their distorted voices. From the
corner of my eye, I saw a pink ball of light. It seems so calm,
and so reassuring that I couldn't help but be drawn to it. I
walked towards it, and gently place my hands on the light.
For when I blink I wasn't in my bedroom, but someplace
else. It was so cold, and dark that I couldn't see past my hand
that was in front of my face.

"Hello?" I called out, looking side-to-side, cupping my
hands around my mouth for my voice to be heard from a
farther distance.

"Hello!?!" I sharted once more and my eyes landed on the
silhouette of someone standing a few feet away.

Joy overfilled my heart as I spent towards them, but as I
got closer, the person seem different. They look like they
were alive from afar, but now the person looked limp. I
finally realize that this person was a female, and she was
mumbling about something that I couldn't hear not to
mention that her back was to me.

"Excuse me, who are you, and where am I?" I asked, in an
attempt to catch her attention.

No response came from the woman, she just kept
whispering. I tried again, raising my voice this time.

"Excuse me!"

She stopped whispering, and she just froze all together. I
had finally caught her attention.

"I was wondering if you..." The words that came out of my
mouth slower each time when I heard the sounds of bones
snapping.

It took me a moment to realize that the woman was turning
her head all the way around to face me. Her eyes were now
just empty sockets where maggots now lived, and she looked like she was in the fourth stage of decomposing, the Black putrefacation stage. Her hair was now just a few small clumps of brown mess, and she wore a long, white nightgown that reached down to her ankles. The sleebed were long, and almost covered her hands. But the white color of the nightgown was ruined by blood and dirt stains. Big patches of skin were missing from her body. Especially around her beck, and half her skull was missing.

"He'll find you..." She said with a horse voice while taking a step forward, "and he'll eat you up... JuSt LiKe hOw He AtE mE uP." She giggled at her own words,

"Wh-Who?" I asked, taking a couple of steps back to keep my distance from her.

She didn't respond, she only stared at me for a couple of seconds, and she took more steps forward. I jumped over anything that could have caused me to trip, but my eyes focused on a small cabin that had its lights on. This is my only shot, so I took it. I ran at full speed for the cabin, and when I got there, I heard the screams of Agony coming from behind. I glance behind me, and found her running in the direction of the cabin.

"Please, open up! I'm begging you, please!" I shouted, and banged in the door.

I heard her screams getting closer, so I just turn the doorknob and open the door, running inside and closing the door behind me. I locked the door and I tried to catch my breath. My lungs felt like they are being squeezed, and it hurts so bad to even let out the smallest breath. When my breathing return to normal, I wandered around the cabin in hopes of finding something to take me back. The sound of creaking wood was all the sound that was made as I went inside a few rooms, but still couldn't find anything.

Until I walked into the room that looked like a study. This room looks like a tornado had gone through and there were a few splatters of blood here and there. The desk was broken in half, papers littered the floors, and the doorknob was missing. A few bookshelves or even on the ground, along with torn up photographs. I walked to one of the bookshelves that we're still standing, and read through the various titles, trying to see if one had any sort of, relation to where I was and what was going on. One title caught my eye, I picked it up and read it, The Art of Artificial Humans, I turn the pages, and saw several pictures of humans who looked alive, but they were all labeled as "Failed" except for one. The very last picture was just a blurred picture of a human looking creature reaching for the camera. The creature was tall and I could see just about every single bone in his body. Some, were even sticking out of the skin. His teeth were sharp, and his nails could have been mistaken for blades. A wide smile was spread across his face, and he looked like he was about to bite someone.
Before I could look any further into it, the faint sound of squishing and jumping rang out throughout the entire cabin. I slowly close the book and placed it back on the Shelf, then cautiously made my way over to the source of the sound. The door to the room was cracked open slightly, so I picked in, but instantly cover my mouth when I saw what was behind the door. Inside, was a naked, they'll figure hunched over a body, eating the head of a body. It was so skinny that I could see its spine and hip bones clearly, and the tips of its shoulder blades were poking out of his skin slightly. I was fighting the urge to puke when I realized it was the blur test subject, but my blood ran cold when the figure stops eating, and slowly stood up. With a swift motion, I turned around, and leaped at me. I tried to close the door, but I kept trying to open it up. Its eyes were pure black, and he smile so wide, I thought he was splitting his cheeks. Blood was smeared all around his mouth, fingers, and teeth. I kicked it in the face, and quickly close the door. The thing kept banging on the door, and I was sure that the door would break. Now wanting to stick around, I ran for the door, but I heard the loud crash of a window.

"He FoUnD yOu." A woman's voice rang out. I saw her limping down the hallway, and there were some glass shards in her head. My heart was beating fast, and that's why I ran down my forehead, and I was trembling terribly. I tried to run out, but I heard the sound of the door bust open, and the creature leaped on me. First, he bit my shoulder, and I screamed out in pain, he then proceeded to eat me. The woman walked in front of me, and smiled. Then it all went black...

I was back in my bedroom, I was alive. A small smile found its way onto my lips, but I saw a pinky in the place of where the light bulb was. I lifted my eyebrow, and picked it up, then placed it in my pocket. The creatures were no longer banging at my door, so I slowly unlock the door and opened it slightly. There was nothing so I cautiously made my way downstairs, and saw that my home was practically destroyed from the inside. There are holes in the Walls, Furniture was destroyed, windows were broken, and I could smell smoke coming from the kitchen. I simply shook this off, and snuck my way out of the house. My feet touch the welcome mat that was on my small porch, and I close the door behind me. When I looked up, I saw that there wasn't a single car in sight, and the lights were on inside of the other houses in my neighborhood. I walked out into the street and saw for my peripheral vision a giant vulture on top of my roof. The vulture then swoop down, and was coming straight for me. I ran off to my neighbor's yard, and grab the rock to defend myself. I threw the Rock at the vulture, but he only went to the side, and kept coming. I kept throwing rocks until there were none left, slowly, I fell to my knees into feet. My eyes trained on the vulture is he came straight for me, I close my eyes and prepare to die.
"You're lucky, most people would have been dead by now." A deep voice spoke.

I opened my eyes, and saw the tall man wearing a navy blue suit, black tie and white shirt underneath. He wore golden cufflinks, and his brown-grey hair was slicked back to reveal his green eyes. Slowly, I stood up, and he just looked at me.

"But, you still have a while to go. Though, you must know, that if you can't escape here by the forty eighth hour, you lose, and die as my pets eat you up." He continued, and smiled, making the wrinkles on his face noticeable.

"Who are you, and how do I escape?" I asked with a stern voice.

"I'm the king of this place," He held out his arms, "and you can escape by finding two other keys, fusing them into one, then getting back to the Merkabah, standing on it, then poof. You're back where you came from."

"Where--"

"Now, now, you know I can't tell you that." He cut me off, "You better get a move on, you only have thirty six hours." He pointed up to the sky, where a large clock was.

When I looked back over at the man, he was gone. I needed to find two other keys, and I needed to get back to the real world. My eyes scan the area, and I found a gray light on the second floor of the house across the street. I sprinted towards the house, and open the door. The house was still, the wallpaper was peeling off the walls, and it was incredibly Dusty. Once I found the staircase, I walked up, into the bedroom where the gray light came from. Taking a deep breath, I approached it, and touched it. Just like the first time, I was sent somewhere else. I was not in a dark room, and I was wearing a lab coat. What was strange, was that I was involuntarily moving. I turned around and saw a middle-aged man laying on the operating table. A bright light Shone above him as he struggled against the restraints. I wanted to let him go, but I couldn't move. The only thing I seem to control with my thoughts, and nothing else.

"Let me go!" He shouted, and thrashed his head side to side.

"I'm afraid that I can't do that. But don't worry," I held the scalpel up, and smiled, "it'll all be over soon."

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!" He kept crying out in pain while I kept cutting in the open. All I remember was seeing red, and trying to sell myself from continuing the hard work. After what felt like hours, I was finished with my work. The sickening part about all of it, was that I kept certain things from his body and put them in jars. My hands, coach, and master all bloody. I felt like crying, but I didn't. All I did was smile at my work, and all the previous experiments from before.

I awoke in the room, shaking. It wasn't me. That wasn't me that did that. It was somebody else! My eyes landed on the key, and I picked it up and slipped it into my pocket. I
looked out the window and red how many hours I had left, which was only twenty nine. My fear was replaced with determination to find the last key. So, I stormed out of the house in search of a ball of light period after a while, I came across a yellow colored light in the road. I ran towards it, the sound of my sneakers on the ground was the only sounds I could've been heard for miles. My fingertips reach for the light, and when they collided, I was in a subway.

Nobody was around, and the lights were flickering. There was the sound of a train coming by, and I involuntarily ran for it. My eyes were no staring at a young woman, about 20, wearing a black sweater, dark pants, and sneakers. I shouted at her, but she didn't listen, and she jumped onto the tracks. My point of you went back to the young woman, and the trains lights are so bright. Time seems to go by and slow motion when it was just a few feet away from my face. I held out my arms wide, and the train collided with my body. Open my eyes. I was still in the middle of the road, with the last key in my right hand. My cheeks felt wet, and I place my left hand on my cheek to feel that tears were running from my eyes. Ice nipped and shake it off. Then I stared up at the sky to see that I only had 10 hours left, then I ran off in the direction of my house. The dark creatures were following me, and I saw several dead body sprawled out on the street. The court says look like they were from a zombie movie, only harder to identify. Some faces were left untouched, While others were marched off. I heard the little growl of a dog, and I froze. I couldn't move, but I knew that I had to if I wanted to stay alive. More snarls and growls came after the first, a lump formed in my throat as I heard their paws on the pavement. Slowly, I turned my head and soft for Great Danes, all of them were black as night, and has red glowing eyes. Blood was smeared all over their mouth, and paws. They didn't look friendly. One of them had some of its fur and skin missing on their cheek, probably showing off its razor-sharp teeth. Another was missing an air, one headed stomach open and the last one looks so mangled. It look like it was abused. Of course, I feel bad, but they were going to eat me.

I backed away from them as they drew closer, sweat was dripping from my forehead weld 8 inch closer. I was painting, trying to catch my breath and to regain some more speed just a dash away from them. Luck wasn't on my side, and fortunately. One of them jump for me, but I spun around and ran. I ran so fast, that I thought I was going to just pass out right there. Running what was all that I could do at the moment, more menacing SoundCloud in my ears, and I made a wrong turn, causing me to end up in the forest that was close by. The trees were grabbing for me, trying to hold me up so that the demon hounds could eat me. I pushed and shoved my way through as I heard their parts, snarls and growls. My feet were growing so tired, and I just collapsed in the middle of a clearing. I can no longer hear the dogs, or anything. It was just silent. Nothing seemed to move, as if the Earth had stopped spinning all together. I was painting,
and coughing. My body was in used to so much running. I quickly got on my knees and threw up on a pile of leaves. I stared at the ground for a while, then I fell on my back of foot away from where my vomit was.

I stared at this guy, and he eventually stood back up. I need to get home, and soon. I pulled out the three keys from my pocket as I walked back into the direction I came in. They were all gone, and they weren't fusing together maybe they just needed to be near the Merkabah. My eyes drifted upwards and I saw that I only had 8 hours left I left, and spit out of the woods and back into my neighborhood. I ran to my house and pushed open the door to find that nobody was there. Slowly, I snuck my way around the house until I was in the living room where everything first started. The candle was completely melted, and the room was down. I walked towards the merkaba and kneel down to place all three keys down.

"So, I see that you made it."

Turn my head to see the king, standing at the entrance to the living room. He chuckled, and walked closer.

"Did you really think I'd let you go?" Winds appeared from his back, and he grew slightly.

"Of course, it's how I can escape." I replied in a low voice.

"Humans are so foolish," his wings were spread out, and he knocked me over, "they think that they could get out of any sort of trouble they get themselves into."

I landed on the ground, and I push myself up to look at him. I knew that I’d have to fight this one out. I stayed up, and charged at him. I pulled out my knife and tried to stab him, but he only Dodge my attack. He then tried to kick me in the face, but I ducked down and punched him in the gut. He steps back, and punched me in the face, causing my head to snap back. Blood dripped from my nose, but I only want it off with my sleeve as I grabbed his fists and started to twist his arm. He kicked me in the side, and I stumbled back he then swept me off my feet and I fell on my back. He picked me up and threw me across the room and I smashed against the wall. I wrote back to my feet and tackled him to the ground Landing punches on his face. He pushed me aside and tried to get back up but I kicked him down.

"Stay down, kid." I smirked at my reference.

The man didn't respond, he only stayed silent. I threw the three keys down on the market and they all fused into one. Then I stepped onto the Merkabah and everything went white. When I open my eyes, I saw that I was in my living room, sitting on the couch with my laptop in front of me. I was safe, and at home.

Learn From my mistake, and never attempt this challenge.
"Finally." I muttered as I saved my writing and shut down on my laptop.

But when the screen went black, I saw the reflection of someone familiar. He leaned over and whispered,

"I'm back..."
In the early 2000's, the wealthy neighborhood, a couple watched the sun come up with a cup of coffee in hand. It was just a normal day for the newly wed couple in their newly painted house. They each had past memories pasted in pictures and cases, Jacob, "DSG", had his MMA gloves cased and dusty on the polished shelves. His wife Saeko had her dusty katana held on a stand where swords and the like were held. Jacobs big brother Travis "Skull" was planting in the backyard garden. As the two newly weds chatted about their previous night a newscast cut the current television broadcast.

"Zombie outbreak!" The man in the newscast had stated, "Get to a bunker, immediately..." then the TV abruptly shut off.

"Should we hurry to a bunker?" Saeko had asked, Jacob responded sternly...

"Get your sword and wait outside, I'm going to go grab Skull and we're going immediately", Jacob then hurried into the backyard, pistol hand just in case of danger. Skull had not noticed the dead corpse limping towards him, and he had heard the big bang from the pistol Jacob carried with him.

"Woah, is that a dead body?" Skull said lazily.

Jacob, being the only one out of the three who can speak Japanese and only uses it in extreme stress, replies with saying "Yes" in Japanese and then went back to his original language

"Yeah, get whatever weapons you're getting and let's ride," Skull lifted himself up and dashed into the house. Jacob and Saeko waited patiently for him as he exited the house. The trio hopped into the car Skull used to drive around in and escaped their neighborhood... the trio entered the main city they knew as Necrozma City, as the car ran out of gas. Jacob exited the car first, and cursed under his breath in frustration, then heard the moans and groans behind him and around him. "Guys, we've got company" the other two in the car exited and prepared for a possible slaughter fest. The zombies dropped quicker than what Jacob referred to as "bad habits," and as Jacob took down the last one in the horde, he heard something that sounded like a motorbike. He turned to see a man with a doll strapped to his back approaching them. The man got off of his bike, and stared
at Jacob and his crew for a minute, then put his hands on Jacobs shoulders, and spoke.

"Sorry buddy, I thought that you and your group were a bunch of crazies," he said. He proceeded to say "I just can't trust anyone now, I've been dealing with nutbars all day long, but zombies, they're the least of my worries. See, watching your loved ones change and die, it can do things to a man. But it's the people, just as man should be coming together, they're tearing each other apart instead" he said, then he proceeded to get on his bike and leave.

Jacob made the worst mistake of his life, grabbing the doll's leg. The man turned in a rage and started swinging "So you are a nutbar! Listen up pal, Tim's the name, and the last thing you'll ever hear, nobody messes with my baby girl!" He started up his bike and charged at Jacob, Jacob dodged the onslaught of active chainsaws the man was wielding. Then Saeko jumped in and slashed Tim's tires with her katana. Skull was too busy fixing the car to notice anything, Jacob, seeing that his favorite black sweater had gotten ripped, got extremely angry. He hopped onto the bike and threw Tim with all of his might, Jacob barrel rolled onto the ground as Tim's final screams were heard, the bike fell over just as Jacob said...

"Maybe next time he'll have sharper thinking" Saeko sighed in disappointment and walked back to the car where Skull had just finished booting up the car and yelled for the two to get in. Jacob ran into the car with Saeko. It had just strucked midnight. The undead fell to their knees and started shaking, their eyes grew to the shade of red and they began attacking more violently. They got faster, and were more aggressive. Skull had to plow through a few to get to somewhere he knew had a shortcut. The gym he used to go to was the only place in the city that had lights activated, which he found strange. He stopped the car, he and the two others stepped out and investigated the gym. They found a very old man lifting 100 lb dumbbells. "Hey buddy, you okay?" Skull had asked. The man turned and another shadow was seen rocking in a chair, an extremely older man with no left eye, but only a microscope lens serving as said eye.

"Hello, my name is Dr. Klantos, and this is my gym. This is Brock. Brock is an extremely angry guy, Brock, show him what my experiments do."

Brock simply yelled "Kill!" and charged at Skull. Skull dodged him and took notice of the man and realized it was the owner of the gym...

"Old Man Brock!" Skull yelled. "This man was innocent and had nothing to do with this, but you've instead used him for your sick experiments, you disgusting freak!" Klantos simply smiled, Brock charged again and Skull got ready. Brock charged, and Skull was hit in the stomach, both hitt the wall and the trophy case, it fell onto Brock who screamed at the sight of his own death.
"That really crushed me inside..." Skull remarked. Jacob ran after Klantos as Saeko barricaded the front door. Two green eyed zombies walked in and took Klantos by his chair. Klantos laughed as he was carried away, the three ran after him. They lost track of him in Necrozma Park.

Where the three began to hear clown like music, silly, childish. Then, Saeko first saw a man, who appeared to have a cotton candy cart as well. He approached the three...

"Hey little kids, want some cotton candy?" He asked...

"We're not kids, and no" Jacob replied as he walked off, Saeko gave the man a dirty look as she left, Skull was examining the corpses left behind by the unrelenting horde. Suddenly, he was bitten by a corpse he was examining. As Saeko turned, the wheels on the cart began rolling again, Jacob and Saeko turned to the man armed with an assault weapon, he screamed "Try our new flavor, it's to die for!" he began shooting at Jacob and Saeko, they both took cover behind a playground, Skull hid inside a tire at said playground, Jacob, being in the military for about 4 years, made hand language meaning "You take that side, I'll take the other" Saeko, being the only one who can understand the language, nodded in understanding, Jacob ran across the swingset covering what he could, Saeko ran across the slide area, and eventually made it behind the man, she whispered "Sweet dreams" and with a swift chop, the man fell dead, Saeko put away her sword and said "Well, that was sure a sweet experience" Jacob and Skull, who had made their way out of the tire stared at each other with the most disgusted face.

But as they turned, they were hit by someone's knockout gas, and they fell unconscious.

Jacob was the first to wake up, and saw that Dr. Klantos had him tied up. He was pouring elixirs and other liquids together. He saw that Jacob had awoken...

"Morning, you have a nice sleep?" the doctor had said.

"What do you want, Klantos?" Jacob replied sternly.

"For you to be my test subject for the Undead Serum." He picked up a needle and injected it into Jacobs arm, and Jacob morphed. He was himself still but taller, his skin was green, with white and red strands, making the skin look decayed, and was able to stretch his limbs, with ease, he snapped the rope, and appeared out of the dark to Klantos, but things didn't end well for Klantos, Jacob had a great grip and snatched Klantos hand, and said in a distorted voice...

"Want to feel the wrath of the merciless humans whose lives YOU took?" Klantos watched in awe as Jacob threw him into a pit of "Queen parasites" which were supposedly extinct and told him "Some people aren't royal, are they?" And ran into the hallway. He found the room which Saeko was held, he slashed the ropes and helped her down, and he proceeded
to the captive Skull, and saved him too, since Jacob was capable of taking the infection away since he is a living infection, took away the infection from the wound in Skull's leg. Jacob grabbed the growing ball containing the Undead Serums power in his arm and took it out, and placed it into a jar.

The three escaped the lab into the desert the lab connected to, and saw a rescue chopper after a few hours of walking, Skull pulled out a flare gun, and got the choppers attention, it landed and picked up the three, Jacob saw the face of the pilot and said "Klantos?!" he replied "No, he's my brother."

TO BE CONTINUED..
Some things can't be seen from by the human eye. Only by those with the eye's of a burring fire, for they can see what can't be seen by our human eye's.

A young girl shivered in fear, while hiding under her blankets, mumbling to herself, "they're not real" over and over again. This happened when the clock struck midnight. This girl had been seeing these strange 'monsters'. They haunted her everywhere, but the worst were in her dreams. She has been seeing them ever since she was ten years old. Her name was Nina Windster.

When Nina had her 10th birthday party, she had started to scream. Falling plates could be heard in the kitchen and everyone rushed to the scene. Her parents arrived first to the kitchen. They saw Nina in a corner shivering as tears flowed down from her eyes like a sprinkler. They looked around her to see what could have caused the issue though they found nothing, they asked her

"Sweetie, what's wrong? What happen? Why were you screaming just now?" Nina looked up and pointed past her parents,

"They appeared right in front of me when I was throwing away my plate" She was hesitant, when answering her parents, but her eye's widen for what she saw she then screamed like her life depended on it!

Her parents didn't know what to do, but they just gave each other stares while looking back at the young girl, who was now shaking nonstop. This event was the first for Nina to ever see those 'Monsters'.

Four years had passed, and Nina was now 14 years old and was about to turn 15 on May 15th, this was the same date as her best friend, Kyle Kindmer who was also turning 15 in just two days. Kyle and Nina had been great friends ever since Kindergarten. When other kids made fun of Nina, Kyle would show up and defend her.

Nina and Kyle talked about their plans for over the weekend, but while they talked about their plans, Kyle brought up a question that startled Nina." Nina have you ever wonder what it be like if you couldn't see those 'Monsters'?" He turned to look at Nina who showed pure shock and a hint of sadness.
"No, I haven't even thought about that, besides it wouldn't happen, I'm cursed with these eye's." Nina then asked Kyle, "Well anymore of 'those' questions?" Kyle thought about it, and nodded his head to a 'yes' then said

"Well describe 'them'." Nina looked confused at his question. Kyle figured she didn't understand him."I mean, what I'm saying is can you describe those 'Monsters'? Like, what do they look like?"

"Kyle! You should KNOW this by NOW! I don't like talking about 'THEM'! Nor I like to see 'them'. When I do, my eyes turn bloody red, and for goodness sake Kyle! We're in public!" She half yelled at him, which caused Kyle to feel guilty.

"Nina..." he paused and continued, "we have known each other for a very long time. I should at least know what you see." He calmly replied to Nina who now felt guilty as well. In Nina's thoughts she told herself ' he was right, he had been there for me many times, she should at least tell him a few things about these 'Monsters'! Nina took a deep breath. "Fine, but not here. Let's go somewhere where other people won't disturb us or think I'm crazy, follow me." She then turned around and started walking out of the park and Kyle was right behind her wondering where they were going.

A few minutes had passed by and Nina and Kyle had just arrived at the cemetery. Kyle wondered why they were at a cemetery? Shouldn't they had gone to her house instead? Kyle looked around the cemetery. Nina turned around to face Kyle. She told Kyle to give her a minute so she could relax. Since these 'Monsters' love to haunt her when her eyes were closed, but sometimes they got out of her head and could be seen in reality.

Nina started to see black appear, but something was off. Instead of seeing many of 'them', she could only see a gigantic black figure. It was floating right in front of Nina. It stared at her with it's beady red eye's. Nina quickly opened her now red eye's. She was sweating, and looked around for Kyle. She started screaming out his name, "Kyle!! Kyle!! Answer please!!!!!!" she started to get extremely worried. Nina began to run around the area for Kyle. Her heart was a wreck. She was afraid, and she started to slow down just in time to spot an abandoned house just up the hillside. Nina began to walk towards the old abandoned house. Suddenly Nina went frozen, she felt bad vibes coming towards her from the house. Then, out of nowhere, the shadow figure popped right in front of Nina. She didn't do anything because her whole body frozen. The black figure came towards her and said in a deep rusty voice.

"Greetings weak human, you're in the over world." Nina looked scared as she noticed she was not at the cemetery. While she was looked she remembered Kyle. "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO KYLE?!!" She yelled at the black figure
"Ah, that human boy? "Who fell out of the portal, with the soul of darkness?" The black figure started coming towards Nina, it looked down at her, it could see Nina's eyes were full of anger. It notice her eye color, and that caused the black figure to laugh" You have THOSE eyes, that's an ever lasting burning fire inside, such a foolish girl to come here, In the over world, it will be your DEATH!!"

Nina fell to the ground. Thinking they could die there? Could they even escape this over world? She had tears flowing down from her eyes, Nina couldn't do anything, she had lost Kyle, she had got them both stuck in the over world. Nina got up slowly, and while keeping her head down she screamed at the black figure

"I WILL FIND A WAY OUT! TAKING MY FRIEND WITH ME AND ESCAPING THE OVER WORLD! NOW TELL ME! WHERE IS MY KYLE?!" She glared at the black figure. The black figure just stood there floating but now it was glaring at Nina said

"To leave, you must do a task, but before I tell you, what does this 'Kyle' mean to you?" Nina didn't even hesitate to give her response

"Kyle is my best friend he has been their for me when I saw you! 'Monsters'!"

The black figure didn't change its expression and told Nina "Very well, oh, for your information, we 'Monsters' have a name for our kind missy, we are called Kurma's. We are dead spirits that have done many crimes and can't escape our own guilt or in other words we can't forgive ourselves for what we have done. There are three different types of Kurma. For example, I'm a spirit that haunt other peoples reality or dream, but only those with the eyes of a burning fire." It pointed at Nina's eyes.

"The second of the Kurmas, well there the minions of the third Kurmas, those second Kurmas are called Kibas, mostly, protectors and fighters. If those Kibas saw you, within seconds you would've been dead. Now that leaves the third Kurmas. They are like the rulers here in the over world, they will do anything to pleasure themselves. Killing their own kind, now they are called.." Before the black figure could finish Nina interrupted.

"Why are you telling me this? Aren't you on the opposite side here? And what does this have to do with Kyle? All I want is the task!" Nina looked up at the Kurma. She couldn't be patient anymore! Nina was eager, to find Kyle but the Kurma told her otherwise.

"FOOLISH GIRL! YOU CANT SAVE HIM! TIME HAS RUN OUT SINCE THE MOMENT HE ENTERED THE OVERWORLD!" The kurma yelled at Nina. "I'm sorry Nina Windster...but Kyle is now a new member of the Kurmas. I should know because it happen with me as well many years ago!!!"
Nina had no emotions anymore. She had lost her best and only friend she had. She promised to get Kyle no matter what...but what if Nina couldn't do it what if she fails and becomes one as well...well she only hoped and believed for the best.

"Do you now see what I'm trying to do? I'm helping you not to die and forget you're so now called 'friend'. He has now been consumed by darkness! There's nothing you can do to sa-"

"STOP! You don't know anything of me! You shouldn't speak like you know me!" Nina yelled at the Kurma, her eyes began to glow with gold.

"Listen here! I have been in the over world for 25 years! I speak like I know you, Because I was once you! Just a stupid young kid...with the power to see Kurmas and accidently came to the over world!" Nina didn't believe one second of the kurma. Nina couldn't stall any much longer. She believed that Kyle was still alive!! And wouldn't let any Kurma stand in her way.

Nina ran from the Kurma in search of Kyle. She heard the Kurma yelling out her name and from a far distance she heard the words that she never heard from the Kurma..

"YOU ARE THE KEY TO HUMAN KIND DO NOT FAIL LIKE THE REST OF US AND SAVE YOUR FRIEND!!!" Nina was smiled and kept running.
You know when you hear “scary stories” it’s usually doors slamming or floors creaking, but you never heard a story like mine. Growing up I never actually believed in the supernatural type of stuff. I thought Macon, Georgia was going to be hot and have pretty houses. Yes it was pretty but the history of the house I was in, was not pretty at the time.

June 14, 2024

My friends were coming over to stay with me for a couple of weeks and to also celebrate with me on the purchase of my new house, well cabin type of house. I was so excited because I hadn’t seen them in a long time. Then I heard a knock at the door. I was so happy, I didn’t know if it was Crystal, Courtney, or Mackenzie. As soon as I approached the door I hurried and opened it but nobody was there. Crystal was the jokester of the group and also the one who had the brains, we called her a walking dictionary because she basically knew every word we didn’t. So it had to be her.

As I’m standing outside trying to see who would knock on my door and play ding dong ditch, I hear a ruffle in the bushes. I said "Come on CM quit playing." (cm was a nickname I gave crystal when we were younger). Nobody answered. Then a few seconds later Crystal & Courtney jumped from my right bush. "KC!" Crystal said, (Which was the nickname she gave me)

“KAM!” Courtney said, also coming from the side of the bush. She was the shy one but when she got behind closed doors, she was totally different person. A few
minutes later Makenzie showed up. She was the pretty one and also the who was very emotional often, for no reason at all! We said hey to one another, hugs, kisses, cries laughs, and we were off on a wonderful journey.

Later that night...

Bad stuff began to happen. Every night after that, at exactly 3:00 a.m. we would smell a distinct smell. It would fill the whole house. So searched for answers to, “if your house starts to smell like raw meat what does that mean?” The answer that stood out to me was “It’s maybe a demonic presence.” I instantly thought of Mackenzie’s small vase that she brought with her everywhere she went, it had her mother’s ashes inside of it. The next few nights the same thing had been happening. However on but on Friday at 2:30 a.m. something worse happened.

I went to the bathroom because something woke me up and I looked at my mirror that my mom had given me to decorate my bathroom and it was shattered. I was confused because I didn’t know why would any of my friends had done something like that. I was furious! I woke them up, yelling at them, asking them "why?!" "Why would you destroy my mirror?"

They were just as confused as I was. They asked me what mirror? They said they hadn't gotten up all night. I calmed down and finally went back to sleep. Then ten minutes later we all woke up to a loud BOOM!! We hurried down the steps and the couch and my chairs were flipped upside down and we were all in shock!

Early the next morning we called a priest to come and sage the house. A half hour later a priest came, his name was Father Thomas. He took a minute to come in then he asked a couple of questions and came in to set up his equipment. He started his process and then we all heard a loud shout.

"HELP! HELP! HELP!" We all ran behind Father Thomas who was shaking with fear but yelling, “Go, be at rest, leave them alone and go where you belong!” Everything got louder then all of a sudden it stopped. Everything was quiet.all one heard was our hearts beating at the speed of light. When it was all done I felt like a weight had been lifted off my shoulders. "They’re gone now, they’re at rest and will leave you alone." Father said. “They’re, as in multiple people? I thought it was only one person, I said.” There were some bodies that were left over from the fire and nobody had lived in here since,” Father replied. Later that night, I looked up the history of the house and read some interesting stuff. I slept peacefully that night knowing everything was over with, knowing that the three souls left peacefully. My lesson was one should know something before one jumps right into it.

January 2, 2026

Going into the new year can be hard. I still want to know if I'm really safe. It's been two years and nothing has been
happening in the house, except the other day I came home and there was piece of paper on my porch. It said "sometimes you have to let go who was a part of you." I soon started crying, and I never understood why. It has had an impact on me thinking back to the day I had the priest come and get rid of those spirits. Those people left a part of themselves at my house and it dawned on me. Those people who were killed were my grandparents, and my little brother who died a few years back from a fire, and I never knew why I still feel like I'm in a good presence at my house.
On a very cold December night, Johnson and his friends Jessica and Robby. Jessica, was the smart one who had always cared for Johnson. Robby was Johnson's best friend and he was always there for him. Where doing dares and Johnsons friend Robby, dared him to stay in an abandoned asylum for 24 hours. Johnson said "He would do it for a thousand dollars," and Robby said "He would pay him for doing it" Then the day came, when Johnson stepped foot into the old abandoned asylum. "Be careful! This building is old and the structure is falling apart. That is why there are random holes in the ceiling." Jessica said. The first ten hours went by and nothing happened but except for some rattling and some cracking. Johnson got pretty bored and he decided to walk around and investigate the asylum. Some spiders and rats jumped out at him while he was exploring. Johnson went to the second floor because he kept hearing noises of keys rattling and vague screams. Johnson finally found out that he was not alone in the asylum...

Johnson quickly got out his phone and called his friends to tell them that he was in great danger! His friends finally answered. "Stay calm and stay away from this man called Sharp Keys." They said that the man was very dangerous and he had murdered and stabbed people with his sharp keys. In 1907 the man was on a murder streak killing twenty people every day and eventually he just stopped and disappeared. Then, almost twenty years later he returned and murdered a mass of 65. And he lived in this very same asylum that they were are in at that moment." Johnson dropped his phone and it shattered. He has no connection to his friends. Johnson started running and running until he was out of breath. He heard a loud roaring sound and then the power went off, it was pitch black in the asylum, except for the moonlight shining through the hole in the ceiling. Johnson recalled how he was in an abandoned asylum in the dark with a crazy killer. It all went quiet for a moment and then Sharp Keys jumped through the giant hole in the ceiling and landed right in front of Johnson. Sharp Keys with no hesitation stabbed Johnson in the stomach and almost killed him. He finally reached the twenty three hour mark and he only had one hour left in the asylum, but he could not do it. Not foe even another second and he tried to use the door but it was jammed and Sharp Keys was getting closer and closer every second. In desperation Johnson jumped out of a two
story window and landed on the wet grass, Johnson broke his ankle and he stands up very quickly but limps as fast as he could to escape Sharp Keys in the forest.

Sharp Keys was quick and was not even a step behind him. Johnson lost Sharp Keys in the forest, but his bleeding kept on increasing and he fell to the ground and passed out for five minutes. Little did Johnson know, Sharp Keys was hiding in the trees and he snuck into him. Sharp Keys stabbed Johnson in the arm. Just then Johnson took the keys and stabbed Sharp Keys over and over until he was motionless. The police arrived on the scene and Sharp Keys was no where to be found and there was no evidence showing he left... Over a year has passed and Johnson turned the news channel on. His friends gave him a warning about a killer called "Sharp Keys" murdering a local pedestrian, and how we should lock all doors and windows. Johnson was left in complete shock and fear.

Soon after Johnson went to his friend Robby's house to hang out and eat pizza, but Robby acted really weird like he was scared or something. Johnson asked him what was wrong but he would not answer, he just shook his head and kept on staring through the window behind him but there was nothing in it, just a plant and some rain. He kept hearing noises on the door like scratching, knocking, and some heavy breathing. He opened the door and it was him. Sharp Keys, he stabbed Johnson not with his sharp keys but with his long claws that hang down from his knuckles. He fell to the ground and all he saw was Sharp Keys stabbing Robby over and over until he was motionless on the ground. Johnson passed out on the carpet.

He arrived at the funeral for Robby on a rainy day. During the ceremony what he saw looked like a creepy man hiding in the bushes in the distance. He could tell that Sharp Keys was in a ripped, bloody suit with black hair and the greenest eyes anyone has every seen before. And when he looked at him, he gave Johnson the most heart dropping smile with his white bloody teeth. Johnson looked back at the man, but he was gone. A little while after that there was a loud scream from Jessica and what I saw was never to be spoken again...
It all started on a cold and windy Thursday morning on September 9th, 2006. Jeffery Jones woke up noticing he was buried deep underground. He was suffocating. He did his best to dig out from the frightening mess. He thought it was his fate until he saw the sunlight and finally got out. Jeffery's best friend was named Dylan Moss. The two were good friends and had known each other since preschool. Both of the boys went to the same school, Logwood High School. They were seniors at the time. Jeffery whispered to himself, "Where am I?" Where did everyone go?" I don't remember much from last night but I do remember having a huge party at one of my classmate's house."

Jeffery was in an abandoned graveyard. The graveyard's fences were mostly black to represent the dead. Jeffery raised his voice and said, "Hello, is anyone there?" Footsteps could be heard by the abandoned graveyard's sidewalk. Jeffery felt his heart beat quickly. Jeffery shouted "Is anyone there?" one last time. The footsteps stopped and whoever was doing this managed to vanish. Jeffery then noticed something wrong with this hands. His hands were a different color. His hands were some kind of greenish color. His hands were also very wrinkly. He thought just some type of hand lotion could treat it and ignored it. This however would be a decision he'd regret.

The city wasn't very crowded. In fact, there was no vehicles around. Jeffery was not sure if there was anything. Jeffery asked himself, "Where has everybody gone?"

Jeffery walked around the city. As he thought all hope was lost, he saw his best friend Dylan sitting in an ice cream shop. Jeffery was so relieved and couldn't wait to greet him. They both greeted each other.

Dylan asked "Hey, where were you?"

Jeffery responded saying "I was buried underground in some kind of grave. I didn't know where I was and I was suffocating." Dylan asked a second question, "Also, what's with your hands?"
Jeffery responded saying "Oh, it probably just needs hand lotion or something like that." Dylan dropped the three dollars for the ice cream on the counter. The two walked out of the ice cream shop to try to find others when all of a sudden a Rubik's cube appeared out of nowhere. This wasn't any ordinary Rubik's cube however. The Rubik's cube turned on and displayed a hologram of a sinister looking wizard. The wizard's robes were very menacing. The wizard's face was covered.

"Hah, hah, hah." Said the wizard. "You two are even more of fools than I thought." The two boys were confused, thinking about who the wizard might have been and what they meant. The wizard told both boys that he infected Jeffery with a zombie virus and the virus would complete in 24 hours. The wizard went on that he would grab his army of undead zombies. Those zombies were the citizens of the city. Before Jeffery got to say anything the Rubik's cube lost communication and disappeared into the fabric of space. "What are we going to do?! I am infected, a whole zombie army is coming for us and...,

woah Jeffery, calm down." "We must find or create some type of cure for your virus as soon as possible!" Jeffery let a tear drop, thinking of what could happen to him and his loved ones.

Dylan saw in the far distance Jeffery's little sister, Abigail and his dog Waffles, being chased by an army of zombies. Abigail shouted "BIG BROTHER, HELP ME!" "HOLD ON SIS, I'M COMING!" Jeffery ran towards both of them and grabbed them quick. "Phew, I'm glad you two are all right!" Said Jeffery. The zombies chased the group and then they found a sewer hole. They jumped down and closed the lid. "Okay, there's no scientists or police officers in the city right now." Said Dylan. Dylan told Abigail and Waffles that Jeffery obtained a virus and was turning into a zombie. Dylan also told them that the virus would completely take over control of him within 24 hours. Waffles began to sniff something. The group followed Waffles who led them to a door.

The zombies were banging on the door.

"OH NO, WE GOT TO GET A CURE QUICK!" Said Dylan. One of the zombie's reached through under the door with their hand and grabbed Abigail.

"NO, I MUST NOT LET THIS HAPPEN!" Shouted Jeffery. Jeffery kicked the zombie's hand freeing Abigail.

"THANKS BIG BROTHER!" All of a sudden, a door appeared. The group opened the door and found an abandoned science lab. The lab must have been 30 years old. They had to put Jeffery inside the tube just in case. They found some chemicals such as Aspirin. "HURRY UP BEFORE I COME ONE OF THEM!" Said Jeffery. After 23 hours, they kept looking for the cure. They found it and poured it on Jeffery right before the virus finished. "Thanks little sis!" Said Jeffery. The zombies broke the door and
broke in. The kids found a cannon nearby and placed the cure in it. The cure got on all of the zombies. They were returned to normal. The evil wizard got lifetime in prison for his crimes. Jeffery opened his eyes. He realized it was all just a simulation. Abigail, Dylan, and Waffles called Jeffery for dinner. As Jeffery left the room, the sinister wizard showed an evil grin on his face.
Just a normal day or so I thought...

So normally I would be all happy and energetic but... Not today. Technically, Kennedy is the one who came up with the idea in the first place. Just thinking about it sends shivers down my spine. Kennedy was talking about spending a night at Stein-held manor. First one to bail owes $30 to the one person who 'survives' or split the money. Once I got home I ran up to my room and threw on a pair of jeans and a sweatshirt and tied my hair into a bun

"Quinn! Kennedy and dahlia will be here soon." My mom shouted from downstairs

"Okay mom I'm almost done anyways." I shouted back to her.

I grabbed my backpack. I threw in a blanket, a water bottle, a flashlight, some snacks, and my phone, plus a charger, just in case. Just thinking about what I was going to do later tonight gave me shivers,

"WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME?" I ran downstairs

"Make sure to get at least some sleep." My mom said. She thought we’re having a sleepover at Dahlias but...
Technically we were but just some place else. Time went by and it was time to leave

"Um, bye mom see you later, hopefully...' I muttered the last part quietly to myself.

While walking out of my house I slammed the door shut. Walking down the curb I was met by Dahlia and Kennedy

"Ready?" Kennedy said and smirked.

We started walking and soon after I started getting hungry

"Dahlia you got any snacks I can have or am I just going to die of hunger." Dahlia laughed and handed me some gummy worms. Soon after we continued walking. We ended up about a block away from Stein-held manor I "shivered" at just the thought of the house. As we approached closer to the house, all I could honestly think about was that I was going to die.

"First off! We're all going to explore this place. Any bailers?" Kennedy said and glanced at me, I shrugged. Kennedy looked at Dahlia

"U-um N-no..." Dahlia said and crossed her arms.
Stepping into the house I got a bad vibe from the place. A little bit later were scattered and exploring different parts of the house. It was really old. While I was walking I felt a cold gust of air brush against me and it startled me making me jump and fall flat on floor on my butt.

"Holy Crap!" I froze up until what felt like hours had passed.

"What the heck was th-!" Before I could finish a heard a high pitched scream which almost made me have a massive heart attack.

"OMIGOSH!" I screamed and sprinted down the hallway, while doing so I tripped on the rug on the floor which sent me flying and falling flat on my stomach.

I felt death is coming for me. I heard foot steps behind me and I felt a cold hand rest on my shoulder and I closed my eyes praying,

"D-dahlia? K-kennedy I-is that y-you?..." I said but it came out as a whisper. I felt the hand no more on my shoulder but all of a sudden I could feel a finger tracing something on my back. I jumped up screaming bloody murder and darted out of the hallway. I screamed and screamed until I ran into dahlia and hugged her super tight. "Please tell me that was you or Kennedy!"

Dahlia shrugs "What do you mean? Kennedy and me were over here the whole time." My eyes widened and I felt as if I was about to faint.

"Please tell me your lying." I looked up and Dhausias eyes were widened also. I got confused as she was staring forward. I turned my head and in horror I saw something? Someone? Standing in front of us only a couple of feet away with red liquid all over it, was a steady non living Kennedy with the same exact red liquid everywhere on her.

"B-blood...." I turned to see Dahlia and ran out but when I turned my head all I saw was a pale Dahlia with no pulse or any sign of life. I went to scream but nothing came out. My tears burned my eyes and I just fainted. Darkness surrounded me. The only remembrance I had was of my two dead best friends and a whisper in my head,

"Two down one to go..."

I sprung up to find myself on a white bed. It took my eyes some time to unjust where I was at, but all I could see was a brown desk and a door in the front of the room,

"My room?..." I said confused. Was that night just merely a dream? A figment of imagination? A loud sigh escaped my lips and I fell back down on my bed my eyes closed, "It wasn’t real.. Just a dream Quinn. Just a dream." I talked to myself. I opened my eyes and gasped. I went pale. On the top of my wall I saw five words written in blood which just made me flinch

"Two down... One to go." And just like that everything went black.
It all went wrong, we were supposed to have had a good time. Came crashing down before our very eyes.

It was a beautiful and sunny day on June 20, 2017. In Michigan, where I lived, I had just gotten out of school five days prior, and already there was much talk of this so-called camp. My name is Jamison, and I am 34 years as of the telling of this story. I have blue eyes and blond hair, and I'm 6' 3". I am also a police officer now, and by the end of this story, one will know why.

The whole camp had known we were going on a trip somewhere to start the camp off, but where to we didn't know. All we knew was that we would be away from home for a week; maybe more. When I arrived to the campsite, we had time to see old friends and possibly make new.

"Hi." I said awkwardly, to everyone that passed me. I didn't know squat about this camp. I also learned that there were age groups, and each group had a different field trip. There were 5-8, 9-12, and 13-16. I hadn't known anyone here, since I was a newbie here, but right off the bat, I met a kid named Logan. Logan was also new and only six months older than me. We also had numerous other things in common. We were in the same age group, we played hockey, we liked the same foods, and we had similar personalities. Us two and the other twenty or so kids in our group had anticipated going to somewhere local, like Greenfield Village. But as it turned out, we were going somewhere much, MUCH more intriguing: Treasure Island, Disney World. This was planned for a day when Disney World was to be closed, so there would be no security. Though we were only ignorant little teens at this point, we knew that Treasure Island was an abandoned area of Disney. What we didn't know was the complete darkness that place held. Eventually we reached the airport, and we said 'goodbye' and 'I love you' and all that sappy stuff to our parents. We left to get on our plane that was headed to Tampa Bay, which was about an hour and a half away from Disney World. But just our luck, we got the best plane that was available, if one considered duck-taped windows and heavy turbulence "good." It was about the longest four hours of my life. But surprisingly, we actually made it to Tampa safely, and even left the airport in a bright mood.
The first thing I wanted to do was to burn down Amalie Arena, as the Lightning had now beaten my Detroit Red Wings in the playoffs three years in a row. But sadly, I didn’t have money for a lighter. We took rental cars given to us by the airport to get to Disney. Keep in mind that they gave us as little as four rental cars with only five seats. There were twenty kids and two moderators, which meant that there had to be two kids in the trunk of the car. Of course one of those kids had to be me. Luckily there were little holes in the trunk between the backseat and myself, so if I tried hard enough, I was able to make out what they said in the seating area. I was so happy when we reached the long awaited entrance to Disney World. As we got there we noticed many "NO TRESPASSING" signs. There was nothing else. Nothing else but a faded out island in the distance. Our moderators apparently didn’t mind the signs, and our group had to go through a couple of wired fences. This was another thing I liked about Logan; he brought a pocketknife with 11 functions on it. He used the scissors part to cut the fence underneath the wired part, so nobody got electrocuted or cut.

"Here we go..." somebody said. We were already not feeling right about doing what we were doing. Another obstacle in front of us was a green lake. Luckily, there were enough old wooden kayaks to get us all across the mile-long lake and to our final destination: Treasure Island. But there was a problem. Right away we knew something was wrong. Then, I heard the creepiest thing I had ever heard, and will ever hear, in my life...

"Hoha! Wanna see my head come off?" Everyone went silent. We all knew what that voice was, but at the same time, we didn’t. That laugh, I had heard it before somewhere, but I didn’t remember where. The hairs on the back of my neck stood straight up. It was a shadowy place, and an even more shadowy figure started looking at us. But it was... laughing!? It came closer with its demonic red eyes, yellow blood dripping out of them, and we finally saw what it truly was. Mickey Mouse. Well, a possessed costume of him at least. And there were more, too. Daisy, Pluto, Goofy, all the gang was there, and they certainly weren't happy with us for intruding on them.

They slowly started floated toward us, chanting

"One of us. One of us! ONE OF US!" All of this traveling, all of this time, just WASTED!? I was telling myself that was it. We were done, just done. We cowardly ran away in fear for our lives. I started to cry, my dreams might not have been the only thing that were going to crush me. Logan, who was horrified too, quickly dialed 9-1-1 as fast as he could. It was a miracle that there was cell phone service in a forestry place like that. We scurried like Usain Bolt across that lake. We surely didn’t have time to paddle in a situation like that. We raced through the broken fences as fast as possible. We got an enormous sigh of relief when we saw the police!
They police shouted "STEP DOWN" which basically meant lay down on the ground.

The commander said "Wait... wait... FIRE!" and shot the spirits. It was finally over, they were dead. As they slowly faded away out of the air, they shouted revenge statements and whispered something that to this day, my 34-year-old mind doesn't want to hear. In the final outcome, we thanked the police for saving our lives, and I decided to join the force from that point at age 13. Finally and most importantly, we left Treasure Island and its secrets to be.
On October 30th the night before Halloween four friends where hanging out. Their names where Joe, Scott, Max, and Tom. The four friends where brainstorming on what to do for Halloween. One of the friends said, "why don’t we spend a night at the haunted graveyard?" Everyone agreed that on Halloween, they would spend a night at a haunted graveyard.

That following night, on October 31st, Halloween the group of friends met up at the front gate of the cemetery. The graveyard was very large and foggy. It was also said to be haunted by many spirits. The group of friends walked into the graveyard but they could not see anything more than a foot in front of them.

After a little bit the moon started shining more so they were able to see a bit more. The group was headed to the middle of the grave yard but the closer they got to the middle the more scary everything got. The group saw figures and could heard voices softly whispering in their ear "get out", once they got to the middle they saw a church with a huge door. The door was rotting and was hanging off one hinge. The inside was huge and had a giant sky light, it was full of pictures of people buried there. There was a picture that stood out to them, a 7 year old girl named Anabelle Smith. Her and her family had died in a car crash.

Scott and Joe decided that if they wanted to spend all night there they would have needed to have a plan. They ventured back out. As the two went out they saw a shadow of someone on a tombstone and they wanted to make sure that it wasn’t just them overthinking. The shadow never moved, it kind of sat there and watched them. When they checked it out, there was nothing there, and they decided to head back to the church.

When they started to get closer to the church they started to see the same shadow in front of the church right next to the door. Worried about their friends they rushed to the church but when they got there the shadow vanished. The two where standing in front of the door and then if fell on them. Max and Tom rushed to the sound and saw Joe and Scott trapped under the 10ft door and helped them take it off.

They decided that they shouldn’t split up again so they explored the cemetery. After about 3 hours they decided to head back to the church but when they got there the words "Get Out" were wrote in blood across the front two pillars. The friends grabbed there stuff and started running. The huge maze like cemetery wasn’t helping the four they kept running into dead ends. They finally found the gate and left the grave yard the lesson here is to believe people when they tell you things.
A gust of the cold midnight air sent chills down my spine. I inhaled and exhaled deeply, worrying about Grandma, worrying about being alone. She was all I had left after my Father died, and my Mom had become a lunatic. Now that Mom was in the looney bin, I lived with Grandma so when she worked at the hospital so late, as she did tonight, it worried me.

As I sat on the porch of her tiny New Mexico home on the edge of the wooded mountains, I enjoyed the silence. A small screech of an owl every once and then, but I enjoyed the silence. I suddenly looked down at the quivering phone in my hand, it was Lauren.

"Hel-" I was cut of by her brutal yelling.

"HELP ME!!!! PLEASE!!!!" My heartbeat increased exceedingly.

"What's wrong?! Where are you?!!" I took a brief glimpse at my phone. It dinged three times.

"ding... ding... ding." An icon popped up on the screen "connection lost!" I was extremely bothered by this. The crickets began to chirp roaringly. Suddenly I heard an echo in the distance... it was Lauren's scream.

WHAT KEEPS YOU UP AT NIGHT?

• Noises you know shouldn't be there.
• Being alone but feeling like there is someone around watching you.
• Sudden changes to heat. Why is the room so cold?
• Are those footsteps in the hallway?
• Why are there shadows over there?
• It’s nothing...It is just my imagination.
• My imagination...J-Just imagining something just breathed behind me.
• And now it touched my shoulder
• It’s just my imag---
It was a cold dark morning when Jeff turned on the news he and his friend sat down to see what had happened the past week. They were surprised when the news reporter announced that another hunting group went missing in the woods. This was not the first group to go missing a week prior and a week before that one. Police believed that a lot of people were getting lost but some knew that was not the case. When Jeff and Dan turned off the news they quickly took their minds off of what happened. Later Jeff and Dan were eating their breakfast. Dan brought up the subject of the hunting group that went missing we should go down there and see what's going on "Dan said. Jeff was kind of unsure about going but he wanted to also find out what was going on so they decided to go. When they were packing Jeff grabbed his Bowie knife just in case something went down. They left and drove down to the woods. When they arrived there was a ranger at the gate. The ranger said that no one was allowed past this point. They went down a road and it lead them to a path they of course went down the path. When they reached the end of the path they saw a cabin. They carefully approached the cabin when they entered they would remember what they saw for a while. There were dead carcasses everywhere. They was no one alive except one girl. She was tied up to a post. They quickly untied her. She shouted look out Jeff quickly turned around and shot a man with a knife. They quickly retreated from the cabin. When they were back in town they filed a police report but the case was never heard again.
It was the year 2004 and outside was pitch black dark. By the time, Bob Stone was fifteen years old and was a high school drop out. Bob Stone was the only person in the house watching the NBA Finals. His parents were away on a trip to Mexico for a couple of days. While watching the game, he heard a knock at the door. Bob Stone yells out "who's there!?". After hearing nothing, he walked towards the door to see who is was. He opened the door, and he saw a scrawny tall man standing in front of him. A second later, he blacked out.

After blacking out, he seemed to appear in a empty abandon warehouse. The warehouse was huge and had cold wet floors. Also, water was dripped down from the ceiling. After examining the warehouse, he ran towards the door. He figured out that the door was locked. He took items from his pocket, and found a paper clip. He pick-locked the door and left. Looking at the street names, he figured out that he was in Auburn Hills.

Then the scrawny tall man snatched him from behind and put Bob in the abandon warehouse again. When he was put back, he ran towards the door and left. Once running, he ran to the police department to get help. Bob Stone asked the police if they could give him a ride home. While in the police car, Bob Stone asked the police men to take him to his grandparents house. The police asked why. "There's a scrawny tall male that keeps following me and kidnapping me", Bob Stone said. After arriving, "security would surround the house and will leave tomorrow morning", said the police. The tall man had never appeared again.
The night before everything happened, Izzy had thrown a party and Cam, Jack, and Jordan come over. They were sound asleep until 12:00 midnight. Everyone woke up to a scream in the nearby woods. Izzy asked, "Did anyone else hear that?"

Everyone replied, "yes."

"Why you're scared?" Izzy cried "NO...I'm not a little baby." They all made a deal to later pack up food, lights, and blankets and search the woods the next evening.

The next day at 9:00 p.m, when it got close to dark, they walked to the woods.

"It feels like we're going in circles," Jordan explained. Cam pulled out the flash light to find a trail that lead to a house deep in the woods, they walked in the house and began to light candles.

"It smells bad," Izzy cried.

"Can't complain," Jake replied.

The kids tried exploring the house to see if they could find a way back home. They opened cabinets in search of map. While everyone was upstairs there was a knock on the door. Not the front door, but the bedroom door. Everyone was frightened and tried to find a hiding spot. Jordan jumped through the window and everyone but Cam followed behind him.

'I'm...we're stuck," they cried. Noises of chainsaw and screams came from all directions, Jordan looked down, and saw his leg bleeding.

"How did you cut your leg?" Izzy wondered,

"I didn't know I did, I didn't feel anything cut me until I looked down!" Jordan replied. Sirens come from the distance near by,

The chainsaw stopped but Jordan felt it touching his leg. One person ran deeper into the woods while the others stood torturing the kids. Screams and yells come a small circle, everyone could hear the screams. The cops helped the kids, then comes Cam emerged from deep within the woods. Jordan, Izzy, and Jake wondered how Cam knew where the house was, why she had been missing, and why had been she deep in the woods. The cops took off and everyone walked back home. Then Cam went missing and a chainsaw started...in a very close radius.
It was a dark rainy night in Louisiana at Maple Drive Apartments at 7:00 p.m. on November 2nd 1999. Bethany was a 10 year old girl and it was her birthday today, so technically she was 11. Sarah was a 12 year old girl and she was a very adventurous. Bethany and Sarah were having a sleep over for Bethany's birthday, since Bethany's mom had gone to go get a cake for Bethany they were the only two at the apartment, alone. Bethany's mom had told Bethany to order pizza, which they did. Right now Bethany and Sarah sat on the couch.

Sarah decided to pick a movie and it was a very horrifying movie called "The Killer". Bethany and Sarah were at least 30 minutes into the movie when all of a sudden they heard BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! At first they thought it was nothing but they were both still a little bit scared. Sarah got up and started slowly tip toeing towards the door until they heard it again BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! Sarah backed up in horror when that happened, that made Bethany even more scared than she already was. Bethany kept saying "this is how the killer got the two girls by banging on the door and them opening it" Sarah got scared so she said "Be quiet, we will be fine and plus your mom is almost here". The knocks began to become quieter. Sarah made a joke and said "what if it really is the killer?" Sarah laughed but only to not let Bethany, know how scared she really was. But to Bethany she looked scared and she sounded scared too.

The knocks started getting louder and fearsome BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! That's when they both got really scared and Bethany started to cry a little. All of a sudden they heard the person or thing say "hello" but it sounded like a monster. They got scared they wouldn't have thought about moving at that point they thought if they did it would let "the killer" know that they were inside like the movie Sarah got so scared she was thinking to herself maybe that it really is the killer.

They were thought about calling 9-1-1 but if they did call it would sound like it was a prank because if they said the killer from the movie is in my house the police probably wouldn't believe them. Also, they didn't know what else to say to make them come because they were just kids. They heard the door unlocking. Sarah got scared and grabbed a pillow for...
protection, the door suddenly stopped unlocking and then the door creaked open it was...

"AAAAHHHHHH!" They screamed at the top of their lungs. It's... Bethany's mom and the pizza delivery guy? They were so relieved and explained what happened and the pizza guy's voice was like that because he was losing his voice. The whole time all he wanted to do was give them their pizza. The only reason the pizza guy didn't walk away was because before the pizza guy left, her mom came and bumped into him and said "is this going to apartment 44" and he said "yes". In the end, they got their pizza and glad that the pizza guy wasn't anything else.
Hi my name is John and this is my life story on how I survived a plane crash. It all started when I was kissing my wife Norah good bye, because I had to go on a business trip to Europe. It was 8:48pm, I was at the airport waiting for hours, and those hours felt like ages. When I got on the plane I had a seat with nobody next to me so that meant I could get some sleep. As I woke up from my sleep I heard people screaming, people crying and even saw people praying for God. On the speaker I heard the pilot say that the engine in the plane broke down and that we were going to crash, put on the yellow mask on that was dangling from the roof and hope for the best.

Almost immediately I put on the mask and waited but at that moment the plane crash and I passed out. Not remembering anything by the time I woke, I did have a sharp pain in my shoulder, looking over I saw a metal shard in my shoulder pining me to the seat. Dangling from the ground pulling with all my might I finally got it out I fell on some leaves. My shoulder started to bleed fast I knew I needed to stop it. I next looked for some sticks to make a fire I reached in to my pocket to pull out my lighter and start the fire but started to feel dizzy. It was probably because of the blood loss.

I knew what I needed to do so I put my shoulder in the fire to cauterize it. After I did I rapt my blazer around the wound so it will not bleed again. I knew how to survive I've learned it in the military but I never thought that this would happen to me or that I would need to use the survival techniques I learned. I went back to the crash sight to see if anyone was still alive but I had no luck sadly the only thing I did se was some supplies and a life saver a radio. I didn't really know how to work it at first but somehow I did and I radioed some help. Now the only thing to do is what. I put some rocks together and spelled SOS so if any plane flew over they could rescue me. Next I put sticks together lit them and tried to make black smoke to signal for help. Nothing happened so I had to find some shelter because it was getting dark wandering for hours in the forest I came across a cave it was empty, and it would have to do. I made a bed out of some leaves I found and I went to sleep. I was woken up by a man in a bright yellow and green jacket telling me they got my radio signal, we are here to save you, "he said as I took his hand". He brought me to a helicopter, put a blanket on me and we left. That is how I managed to survive.
All through the party I had a feeling something was going happen, I just didn't know what. As I walked through the woods, all I kept thinking about was laying in my cozy bed safe and sound. On that November night, my fingers felt like they were going to fall off from the cold. It was midnight and I couldn't see even a speck of light, except for the moon that was shinning. That was the only light I had. Owls were hooting, and the wind blowing.

Suddenly I heard leaves crunching and, footsteps approaching towards me. I looked around checking but there was nothing but pitch black. I continued walking, until it felt like "someone was breathing on my neck!" I started running, telling myself "five more minutes and you will be home". I was terrified. Who would be following me and why? What do they want? I stopped running, while looked around me, checking my surroundings.

My phone was dead. No one to contact. No one to reach. I start running again, and someone came up from behind me so fast covering my mouth! I couldn’t move nor speak, I was in shock. All of sudden I started fighting I got and away! I started running but he catches up!

I yelled "help"! Nothing back but my echo.

My eyes couldn’t believe it, there was a small cabin ten yards away. The kidnapper was right on me, and I'm praying that this cabin wont be locked. I ran towards the cabin terrified, it felt like my face was drowning in a bucket of water from my tears. I reached the cabin, pull on the doorknob "LOCKED"! I try a window "LOCKED"! I run so fast to the back of the cabin pull on that doorknob, and I'm in. I run and lock every door knob and window.

I try and open the blinds but I am afraid. There was dead silence, I'm thinking did I lose him? I start moving and first thing I ran into was a couch. I opened up a blind anyway, I see nothing. There was a little light coming into the cabin. I look around the cabin and all of sudden I hear a "BANG"! Like a window just broke. I gasp, it came from the front of the cabin.

I move slowly towards the couch sitting behind it. As I sit there quietly palms sweaty, and terrified. Then I started to hear the floor creaking almost like footsteps but they were light creaking sounds, as if they were walking on their tippy toes. I hear a tap on the wall three times "I know your in
here tic tock" deep like a grown men's voice said the kidnapper!

I insatiately start coming up with plans, plan A "was to jump up from the couch and hit the kidnapper with something near me". Plan B "was to just end it right there and then and see what happens from there". I decided to go with plan A and get up and hit the kidnapper so he could pass out and that would have time for me to call 911.

I jumped up and ran to the kitchen chair and picked it up and knocked it across the kidnapper face. I grabbed the phone and dialed 9-1-1, I was so scared, the lady on the phone told me to calm down. The lady on the phone asked for the address, I told her I did not know somewhere in the woods.

I told the lady on the phone to please hurry, he will be up soon. After I got off the phone I ran outside scared, frightening, waiting for the police. I decided to go back inside the cabin. I gasp! Oh my gosh! Where is the kidnapper!? I quickly ran back out. The police finally pulled up with their flashing lights red, and blue and then suddenly everything went black my eyes rolled to the back of my head and I passed out! I woke up in an hospital clueless with the police standing right in front of me.

Asking me all these questions one of the questions "where was your mother when this went down". I did not Know how to answer these questions. After the police were done asking questions, The police told me that they caught the kidnapper. The police never told me how they caught the kidnapper but I did not want to know anyway. I felt relief but I know longer felt safe. Two weeks passed by and I had almost forgotten about the incident I went to therapy every Friday. I walked home from my therapy session around eight on Friday nights, it was dark and I always walk to my therapy session. I see a shadow and thought to myself NOT AGAIN!
Their was no wind it was a calm and cool Friday evening. The Simon's eldest daughter Janie was not feeling so well. She had terrible stomach pains and a severe head ache. "She hasn't eaten all day dear" said Mrs. Simons to Mr. Simons.

"I will go check on her said Mr. Simons". As he was walking up the stairs the floor started to creek. As he approached the top step he heard a terrible shriek come from within Janie's room. He ran to the top step but tripped and fell. As he tried to get back up the power cut out and he fell once more. When he arose from the floor he saw a shadowed figure race across the hallway.

"Janie is that you"? He slowly and cautiously paced down the hallway. With each step the hair on his neck stood up when he reached for the door Mr. Simons felt a chill through his body. When he opened the door he found his daughter missing! "Janie? Janie where are u Janie" then a horrendous sound struck from down stairs.

• 'Help, help'! Screamed Mrs. Simons. Mr. Simons ran back down the stairs. He saw the shadowed figure again, this time he yelled.

• "who are you". The figure stopped and turned slowly and darted towards Mr. Simons knocking him unconscious.

• Mr. Simon's awoke the next morning to the ticking of the clock. "what happened to my family" he wondered. Mr. Simons never found his wife or daughter. Mr. Simons went the rest of his life not knowing who the figure was that he had seen in the hallway of his home.
I woke up confused, and dazed from what seemed to be a headache. I tended to get headaches a lot after a day or two of usual work. I looked at my alarm clock and it read 11:47 AM, I got up. I looked around and I saw none of my family or friends in the corridor. I heard footsteps. The clinging of pots and pans hypnotized me as I zoned out in the middle of the hallway until I realized, "The family MUST be cooking dinner in the kitchen."… I entered the room.

All I saw were cabinets covered with portraits, all the same picture: A demonic, disfigured man staring blankly at the camera with satanic symbols smeared in blood on his face and on the background walls. A chill hit my back like a metal baseball bat that had been left in the freezing cold...

"What are you doing here?" A screechy, crackly voice muttered. "A mere mortal in my kitchen?". What seemed to be a wooden cane smashed into my wood flooring with such simplicity and formality that it changed my fear into agonizing terror.

I awoke in myself, blank minded of course, until I realized, what was wrong was now right again. What was once cold was now hot...

I was sitting in front of a mirror and the disgusting, horrid creature...

Was me...
On a misty, cold, rainy, night, four friends, Madison, Alex, Jenna, and Jonathan were going on a trip to do some research about the stars when it went horribly wrong. They started walking through the woods while they were telling scary stories, and jokes, but then Jonathan heard something in front of them.

"Shhhh. Do you hear that?" He said to his friends. Alex, the strongest one of them went to go check it out and found an animal that was eating some food. They kept walking. Then, they heard something behind them. The hairs on the back of their necks stood up, they found the same animal, as before but this time it was getting bigger and bigger every second. They started running and they found somewhere to hide by a large cliff.

The animal said "Where did they go?" in a human voice. They gasped with fear as they looked up from the hole and saw a guy whose face was burnt on one side they didn't move.

After the beast had left, they went to go find their car. When they got to where the car had been parked, the car was not there and they discovered that they had been going in circles. They decided to split up. Madison and Alex went one way, and Jonathan and Jenna went the other.

While Jonathan and Jenna were safe, Madison and Alex found the cliff where they were had hid before. They walked up to it to see if they could see anything. Then, the animal walked up behind them, without them noticing, and pushed them off the cliff. Only Jonathan and Jenna where left. The two found the car but as they drove away the animal jumped on the hood, fell off the car and got ran over. Jonathan and Jenna got away safe.

After they told everyone the cops killed the animal that night! Ten years later Jonathan was watching the news when he saw (Two Teenagers found dead in the woods) but one survived and said it was a animal with a burnet face on one side and it looked like a human and talked like one to when Jonathan saw this he had a heart attacked and died later that night!
I opened my eyes to see an old, musty wood ceiling. The air smelled of pine and smoke. I sat up to see that I am not in my bed but was on hardwood flooring. The floor smelled of newspaper and lilac.

“A weird combination is it not?” a strange voice said.

“What’s wrong?” I inquired. “Nothing” it said. I looked around to find these books were all mine. Except for the one I was there looking at. I looked at a beaten black book. I started to read the book and I got a head ache. I walked out of the study and moved quickly to find a medicine cabinet.

I walked into a bath room to find a single aspirin with a glass of water. I picked up the glass and took the aspirin. I walked back to the study and started to get tired. I opened a door and saw a couch, a fireplace, and one of my blankets. I laid down on the couch and fell asleep. “Mom?” I said wearily. “Ahhhhhhhh” I lurched off the couch and landed face first.

“It’s morning now.” A voice said to me. I sighed knowing that I was going insane.

A figure appeared before me. Shocked I ran out the door and made a dash to the front door. Locked. Dang it I said under my breath as I ran to the back door. Locked. I sighed and prepared to face my fears. I walked back to the room with the couch and saw the figure sitting on the couch crying.

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“I opened my eyes to see an old, musty wood ceiling. The air smelled of pine and smoke. I sat up to see that I am not in my bed but was on hardwood flooring. The floor smelled of newspaper and lilac.

“Hello?” I whispered wearily into the dark abyss in front of me. A strange silence was what I heard.

I started to walk down the halls of this strange place I resided in. Well…I didn’t reside here, I was just trapped. As I was trying to humor myself, I saw a glowing light under a door. I turned the knob and went in. A study is what I saw with oh so many books. I looked around to find these books were all mine. Except for the one I was there looking at. I looked at a beaten black book. I started to read the book and I got a head ache. I walked out of the study and moved quickly to find a medicine cabinet.

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“Nothing” it said. I sat next to it and it started to snuffle. I start asking questions. We conversed for a few then it disappeared. I went down to the kitchen and cooked up some breakfast. I ate quickly and tried to open the front door. "click" as I opened the door and I saw my car. I finally escaped...
It was 2017 on a late December night and it was freezing out. My dad and I were in our cabin in Michigan. We were going to have a fun and long week staying here. My name is Westly, I have bright blue eyes, dark hair, tan skin, and I'm 6 foot, 5. My dad's name is Mike, and he has dark hair, blue eyes, tannish skin, and he is 6 foot, 6. There was this strange thing going on where everyone was disappearing. Nobody knew what was taking the people. Police had been trying to figure it out but couldn't. Whatever was taking these people they had a name for it, it was called "The Thing". People said it was pitch black and had blue eyes. And for some reason I felt "The Thing" was coming for me next... I could feel it, I told my dad that I thought it was coming for me, but he said "Don't worry about it, I'm here".

I had this weird feeling that it was near me. I looked out the window and saw something, but could not figure out what it was. It had two sets of blue eyes. I quickly closed the blinds and ran upstairs into my room, locked the door, and race under the covers. I heard footsteps, outside in the hall. It came closer and closer. The doorknob then twisted and then, there was banging for about ten minutes or so on my door. It stopped for a while, but then I heard running. Before I knew it, "The Thing" went thru the door and was in my room. I was quiet for minutes, but it felt like hours. I heard it walk towards me then I heard it, duck then come back up. It was right next to me, I felt the covers being pulled off. Before I could pull them back up I was face to face with "The Thing". It had blue eyes and looked like it had no body. They were right! "The Thing" took me to a secret place, but it looked like a warehouse outside. I was tied up so I could not do anything. I looked around, it was black but I could see a little light in the distance. Then I saw those eyes again, and they came closer. It said nothing, it just stared, looking at me, and then walked away again. Then, I heard a loud bang, I noticed I had been blinded. I was picked up, and my ears where ringing. I knew what had happened, it was a flash-bang and I was moved somewhere else. I was moved into a jail or a cage of some sort. I found something on the ground and picked the lock that held the door shut. As soon as I opened the door I raced to find an exit to get out, but I was able to find a phone instead. It could help me. I called 9-1-1 and
when they picked up I explained, "I was kidnapped and I didn't know where I was at, the only thing I knew was that I was inside of a warehouse". They tracked where I was and they where on their way. It took me about an hour of running to find an exit but when I looked back I saw those blue eyes running at me, I quickly ran out the door. When I ran out I saw a whole SWAT team surrounding the place. They told me to back up to their voice like what one would see on TV, and I did what I was told. As long as I saw my dad, he was standing by an officer. They where talking to each other. I ran to him and hugged him.

"I'm so glad to see you" I said

"I'm so glad...." but before I could finish my sentence, I looked back at the door and saw the blue eyes.

So did the SWAT team. They rose their guns. "The Thing" came out and the SWAT told him/her to walk backwards toward their voice, but he/she refused to do as instructed, it was just looking at me. After, a few minutes "The Thing" started to move... then it ran at me, the SWAT commander said "fire" and that was the end of "The Thing" it was laying there not moving. After that, my dad and I bought a new house in Florida, and moved out of Michigan. We never heard of that again and did not want too. We had a better life in Florida. It was nice and warm all the time. My dad got a better job and we got to do everything that we wanted to do.

But one day we turned on the TV and the news came on and they were talking about "The Thing". They did not say my dad's name. That was not what we wanted to hear at all. We just wanted to get rid of what happened and go on with our life's.
It was a cold winter morning, and my alarm had just gone off. When I looked at the clock it said 7:15 A.M, and school started at 7:30 A.M! I had to hurry because, I may have had 15 minutes to get ready but I lived 20 minutes away from school. As my mom pulled out of the driveway, I saw an unfamiliar black old van across the street where my friend Tyler lived. But I figured it was nothing and I shrugged I went on with the day.

Seeing the black van reminded me of my mom's neighborhood watch club, and since I felt uninclined, I had made my own club for just my friends and I. My friends names were Ryan, Devin, Dylan, and Tyler. Ryan was the tuff one, Devin and Dylan were twins and their were both the sensitive ones or what I called the "goody two shoes", get it? Because they were twins, Tyler was the tomboy, she's the one who usually did anything that we thought was gross, and finally the leader of the club "me", Morgan! Together we were the mysterious 5!!!

When I got to school, I was about to walk in when I realized that the old black van, was in the school parking lot. I rushed to the office to tell them, but when I told them they looked outside and the van wasn’t there so they didn’t believe me! "Morgan go to class, don’t be telling us stories to get our attention". As I was walked to class, I heard someone whispering my name and someone scratching on the walls. Just then, I saw a weird and scary dark face right in front of me! I knew I didn’t recognize the face, so I ran as fast as I could to my classroom. When I got to my classroom I turned around and it had vanished!

At recess, I told my friend's to meet me at my treehouse, so I could tell them what had happened. However, on my way home I saw the old black van again, but this time it was following me! I was too scared to tell my mom because I was afraid she wouldn't believe me, just like the office at school. I kept it all to myself! Finally, after I finished my food and did my homework, I headed to the treehouse where everyone was waiting. After I told them what was going on, we debated on whether or not to have a stake out to discover who was in the black old van. After two hours of arguing and debating we finally decided it wasn’t a very good idea because it was too dangerous.
The next day Devin, Dylan, and Ryan were all at my door. They screamed for me, and luckily my parents weren’t home. As I opened the door, Devin, and Dylan were crying as they struggled to speak.

"What's the matter?" I said, mysteriously

Devin; "Well we were in the woods and..." Devin started. He was crying even more

"Ok? Go on!" I was so confused, and started to realize that Tyler wasn’t there freaking out with them!

"Umm where’s TYLER?!?"

Dylan; "That’s what we were trying to tell you!" Dylan said.

Ryan; "Ok, let me just get this over with, since I don’t cry like these babies." Ryan spoke.

"So, this is what happened, we were in the woods and Dylan, Devin, and I were all heading to the bathroom while Tyler was trying to catch toads in the pond."

"All of a sudden, we heard her screaming and yelling for help! As we ran to see what happened, she was being thrown into a old black van, like the one you saw following you earlier yesterday!"

Morgan; "OMG! We have to tell an adult A.S.A.P!!! I yelled.

"NOOOO!!!" They all shouted

Morgan; "why not?"

Ryan; "Its getting late and almost passed my curfew, so tomorrow everyone meet in the treehouse at 3:00P.M sharp.

3

Morgan; "I now call this meeting in session!"

Bangs in the desk with drum stick

Morgan; "Ok, so what happened, why cant we tell an adult??"

Dylan; "It is only because, the guy that took Tyler, said over a bull horn that, if we told anyone besides you, he would hunt us down and chop us up into 1 by 1 into little bity pieces!!!"

Morgan; " What I think you guys are going nuts."

I all of a sudden got a quinsy feeling in my stomach because, they all curled together and started to whisper to each other. Then all of a sudden, they all looked at me and said "It wasn’t just a normal man, it was more like a GHOST like image!"

All; "YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE US, have we ever lied to you before?"

Morgan; "OK, fine I will believe you, on one condition, you PROVE it!!"

Devin; "How?"

Morgan; "A stake out!"
That night we all met in the treehouse, and the black old van had shown up, not too long after we got there! Then, there was this guy that jumped out of the car, with a dark black jacket on! I couldn’t believe my eyes when, he took off his jacket and there was nothing there. When I looked up at the black old van it was like it disappeared from mid-air!!! That’s when I realized that’s who was following me that other day and took Tyler.

The next night, we staked out again, but he wasn’t there, a brown bag was instead, and right in the middle of the road to. I then looked a little closer and it looked like the brown bag was moving! After looking at it for about an hour we finally went out there and opened it. When we opened it our shock on our faces were priceless because, Tyler was in it. And to this day, we have never seen that ghost ever again, and we were so scared that we decided to never see or speak to each other again!
Daniel Baldwin walked down the tiny dirt lane leading from his small (and empty) house. The sun was already high in the sky, although it was early morning. It beat down on his head, heating him from head to toe. It was always like this; dry, and barely any rain or storms ever. Any water, for that matter. He cut the sharp curve connecting the lane and old dirt road. There was an old gnarled tree there. It's roots were showing coming up from the ground. Almost all of the branches were bare in all seasons, unless there were dark red, green, or brown leaves in some spots. It almost looked to have a ragged hole shaped mouth, eyes, and nose: a face. As he passed that spot he got an odd sense of foreboding. He lightly tapped, then hit one of the branches extending into the road. The whole tree shuddered and shook; it's face looked to be moving. He hurried on, hunched over, filled with dread. He straightened up a while away from the tree, shaking his head. He thought, no he knew that it was silly.

But he kept glancing back over his shoulder at the object that got smaller and smaller in the distance. He strode on, staring through the dust ahead of him at the tall, empty vacuum-shaped building. The sun glinted off of the high windows. It was far, far away and he knew he would be late again.

He reached the office with again that feeling. It extended above him. The glint off of the windows and the plain sun was almost blinding. "If I must put up with this every day," he thought, "I will go blind if I live so long." If, he thought over again. The plentiful colored leaves rustled under his feet eerily. He pushed open the double-glass doors. They had metal accents, like on a stupid school. He entered the air-conditioned, new-leather smelling lobby.

"Hey," Dan said, smiling at the girl behind the desk. Her name was Shelley Grace. Shelley had been hired two or three weeks after him. It made him like a 'professional' to her. She was great, and beautiful, so thought Dan.

"Hey" she said back. "Late again?"

"I guess so," he responded. He glanced up at the clock high overhead out of habit, but did not want to leave her bright, happy face.

"OH!" He yelled, noticing that there were two more minutes left. He darted across the widely spaced room, past Shelley's tan wooden desk, past Shelley, past the elevator and the twisting dark-stained glass stairs, past all of the tan leather
couches lining the walls (they had never been sat on), past the many fake green potted plants, over to the tan time clock... he reached out his stiff as cardboard, official-looking, ink-covered rectangle of paper that he had whipped out of his jeans pocket... and... and... tick... tick.

"NOOOOOOOO!!!" Dan fell to his knees, throwing his closed fists into the air, one with the paper, head to the glass ceiling. Shelley giggled, covering her mouth, turned fully facing him. He put down his hands, closed his mouth, turned to her and smiled a timid smile.

"Dane-i-l", said his boss, walking up, whom always pronounced his name like that. He didn't know if it was on purpose or not. "Late again, huh?"

"Yes sir, I'm sorry sir." Daniel responded. "But only by one little fatal second sir."

"Daniel, Daniel, Daniel. Fatal's right. You're always late. It's in your character. And I thought you could have a chance. One little tiny one. Today you had a sliver. Once or twice at the start, that's okay. But its been weeks, Daniel, and I can't let it stand in my well-established business."

Daniel went still and pale in his rigid, now standing figure. So did Shelley. "Not only that, but you can't fix half of the vacuums in my shop, ruining Earl's Guarantee."

"But... sir..."

"So you're fired. Goodbye. Kaput. The end."Thuuuuu..."

Dan let out a breath of air like it was his last, for he had been holding it.

"Now," the boss continued, "you can just run right along to your little house. No need to worry. On all the documents, your name will be changed to the new guy's. Of course I don't know who exactly the new guy will be yet, but hopefully he will be better than you. Ha ha. Just a little joke of mine. Get it? Wait... I hope you didn't hear that because it's no joke. A ha ha. Get it? No joke? A ha. Even I crack myself up sometimes."

Daniel tuned out at that moment. Earl, or the boss, as known to Shelley and him (though he was not that good of a boss) was known to talk a lot. He just sat on his knees, eyes glassy as he looked at something, but didn't see. It blurred. Moments passed. Daniel was used to it, the ignoring thing. But Shelley glared, taking in every last word.

"Dan... oh Dane-i-l! Over here! You don't have anything up there, right? Do you?!

"Huh! Oh...," said Daniel, jolting from his trance. "Hmmmmm... no sir. Good night sir." Daniel had no idea whatsoever what he was talking about, but whatever, thought Daniel. Up there, however, was his phone and journal with a pen. Other than that, only official documents with his name on them. But he had said something about that above, right? "Yes he did," he told himself, "okay."
Then something triggered in Dan. Suddenly he just stood up, turned, and strode off out the door. The last thing he heard Shelley say was,

"How could you do this to Dan!..." No more Shelley. That was depressing. No more money. How could he pay for his home, his many belongings? What would he do on the boring, endless days? That was why he even worked weekends! The new guy probably wouldn't even do that! Ha, he thought, let's see how Mr. Diggs's new guy turns out. He'll be worse than me! Then he'll be begging for me back...Daniel shoved the double doors open, and then slammed them shut. He stormed out into the outside world.

It was very different than usual. Inside, it looked very sunny, however, outside, it was storming, which it never did, with bright yellow and orange flashes of lightening and heat, and very loud, booming thunder like gunfire. It was extremely hot and so dark one couldn't see one's hand in front of one's face. Rain beat down on him in drops like bullets, cold and dark. The roads were muddy, sticking to and in his shoes, squishing in between his feet and toes and making it hard to walk. There was no one out, although it was the middle of the day. He felt alone. After he struggled to walk for a short while, but then he got tired of suction-cupping his feet.

Suddenly bright headlights flashed by at a great speed. A car. Then Daniel remembered that few people would be traveling this road as it was from one distant town to another as road trip. Why did Earl ever think to build the vacuums place here? No, he was Diggs now, Earl Diggs. thought Daniel. He looked back. The vacuums place was there, probably warm and cozy right now. With Earl away, it was only Shelley and him. He wanted to turn back, but Earl Diggs had hurt him. Badly. Then the whole vacuum business's light went out. Even the emergency lights. Good for them and good riddance, thought Daniel. It was bad for Shelley however. No. He needed every chance he got..."Hey! HEY!" screamed Daniel, waving his arms frantically. Many cars zoomed by, but they never even slowed. He was up to his ankles in mud. Then suddenly there were no cars again. Not one. Then, two slow, faint glowing headlights slowly approached to his left. To him.

"Hey! Hey..." Daniel stopped his shouting as the car smoothly pulled over like it had been driven for years. Right by him. The car was one of the oldies one rarely ever saw on the roads. Daniel didn't even know what type of car it was. Well, thought Daniel, if its an old car it must be an old driver, probably. Unbeknownst to Daniel the car was a 1970 Cadillac, very old. But it was all old to him. It was 2019, right? It appeared light and dark gray, with spider web paintings on it, but Daniel knew it was just a trick of the light, or from inside his head.

It cruised to a stop and a dry, cracking voice came from within and said, "Hop innnnn...we have little tiiummmmmeeeee. Cough, cough." Daniel didn't want to get into a car with a sick person, especially a sick old person, but he felt bad for
the poor person, whom probably needed an oxygen tank and had taken off their mask specifically to speak to him. In fact, they were probably on their way to the town hospital for a visit right now. Anyway, he or she was his only ride. It sounded like a he, at least. He grabbed the dull metal door handle with the old press-button lock, and hoped that this man liked visitors. He yanked open the door, having to use some force with his one hand, and a shower of rust flecks landed in the road.

"Hey, thank you, sir." Daniel said. He was focusing on suction-cupping his feet without squelching and spraying it all over the car's side and interior door. Next, trying not to get mud on the shaggy carpeting, on the floor, on the dash, the center counsel, on his wet clothes and him and on the tan-leather seats. He ended up in an awkward position, but he wanted to please the owner and not anger him. He slammed the door shut and they were off. Or so it seemed. The sights never changed in the absolute blackness. No vacuum building lights or car headlights. The driver still hadn't said you're welcome. So he didn't know if he would respond to this comment, but he said it anyway. "Where are your headlights from earlier, sir?"

"Wwwhaatt?" croaked the expert driver. "I can see just finnnneeee."

"But sir, it's pitch black." Then neither of them said anymore. Daniel decided to finally turn to see his rescuer, so slowly he turned. He looked at the feet, so expertly pressing down the pedal, but....wait! That wasn't right! Daniel was trembling greatly now. He's old, old clothes, old skin, but he was wearing loose black tuxedo shoes, almost falling off of his small, skinny, thin feet. His clean but dust and dirt stained, whiteish-gray knee-high plaid diamond socks were very loose and falling down in bags. They were showing horrific bones! White with light grey skin flaps hanging down in tears. Daniel stopped shaking, flashing his eyes around, wide with terror. He reached for a seatbelt, even a lap belt, but there were none. He looked around frantically, eyes darting up to the face. It was hideous. Gruesome dark grey skin was peeling in rags, showing dusted earth-stained white patches of skull bone. He turned and flashed a huge plaque-covered, chipped, missing and broken yellow-toothed grin at him through cracked and dull light pink flaps of what he guessed were supposed to be lips. The gory lips parted and he let out a spine-chilling, bone rattling, terrifying laugh. "Aaaa, ha ha ha haaaaaa!"

This wasn't funny. Daniel thought, in the driver's eyes some chunks were missing and they were rolling around on pink threads out of the dark, gaping sockets. His hair was a wispy combover; gray and barely there. His hands were swerving the padded tan wheel, the skeletal stuck jointed hands curled around so menacingly. Daniel's instincts kicked in, the survival ones, and so he flung open the door and rolled out
into the mud. The thing (there was just no other word for it) had reached out to mash down the old metal locks as soon as he realized what he was doing, but it was too late. However, his cool skin brushed him horribly. It felt like soft-edged ragged leather. And it was freezing, like it had been dead for a long, long time. It gave him goosebumps, shivers, and a chill. Mud spread all over his clothes and soaked him coldly. It was on his face and hair, oh so perfectly disguising him. Good, he thought, as to hide from that freak.

The car kept driving into a dark forest on his right from the sharp turn. It's headlights were on. But in the frightening darkness one never knew when he would come back. The rain beat down on him, washing off the mud, but chilling him to the bone. Daniel rolled over and heaved a sigh. He watched the forest out of the corner of his eye, but staring up at the darkened clouds with no stars or moon, and as one little peaceful star shone through the moving clouds, "Ahhhhhh!"

A scream pierced the quiet night air. Daniel sat bolt upright and jumped to his feet, very startled indeed. Then the sound of a car vrooming the engine, gunned and the splatter of blood and squish of human body under the car's squealing tires. A moan sounded, a horrific, shuddering sound and frantic voices followed. There was a last breath, the sound of violent guns being shot, the snapping and cracking of bones, knives cutting flesh, pill bottles being shaken, liquids being drank. All sounds of suicide or murder.

Daniel whipped his head and eyes around, mouth hanging open, eyes wide. Then, suddenly, from everywhere they came. A scream sounded. It was blood curdling. Then moans filled the air. Then there were more gruesome zombies, like the other, whom Daniel still did not know. It stumped him. But that was totally not the problem right now. They were walking to the sides of the road. The rain was pouring off of their deteriorating, deformed bodies, and the still thick pouring mud of the roads barely stopped their slow-paced feet for a second. There were heavy and skinny men and women, boys and girls of varying ages. They had many different clothing styles; pink, red, yellow, and blue short-sleeved and flower adorned button shirts, gray, brown, black, and white business tuxedos or just regular pink and blue, green, or brown, even purple tee-shirts. Some had butterflies, words, music, or Harry Potter on them. Also blue or black, old or new jeans. Some had fluffy pink, grey, or blue pajamas, some with buttons, or pants or shorts. Others with sweatpants, gray or pink or black with pink or grey sequins or diamonds that say "LOVE" or "PEACE." Some sweatshirts or light jackets, some in heavy straw hats, sun hats, normal fashion hats or winter hats, baseball caps with blue, pink, white, or red accent words, ribbons, or teams. Some were bald or had bobs with clips, headbands or ponytails, braids or buns. Their hair came in various shades of brown, black, golden, dirty blonde; long too. They came closer and closer, like zombie skeletons.
Then a car swung around the forest corner, and the zombies dissipated very quickly, like mist. It made the air chilly, and soon the mist was gone with the rain. No trace. Daniel thought he was going crazy. The car was coming closer, and Daniel realized it was coming at him, not for him. It was going to run him over. He wanted to head to the vacuum building, but he couldn't find it. Or anything, besides the deranged maniac in the car that would crash right through all of the glass anyway. His home was definitely too far. Far enough that anyone may wander for hours and this area was too wide to be a lane. He couldn't believe he hadn't thought of it before. He felt in his pocket for his phone to call someone, anyone but it wasn't there. He went to grab his journal and pen to at least record his last moments somewhere, anywhere but it wasn't there. He suddenly remembered that he had left them in the office. There was his kitchen light on somewhere, and though it was tiny, it was hope and he was desperately searching, running away from the suddenly sharp lights. He seemed to run across, diagonal, and then a zig-zag everywhere, in all directions. There wasn't even lightning or heat flashes or thunder, only silence and dark, and it was all closing in on him as he backed up...

He landed against something rough, the bark of a tree, the tree, he thought, but inside he knew. He turned in horror to see the gaping face of the tree but at least it was a sign that he was still on the Earth, here now. He was cornered against it as the car pulled up ever so slowly, but there was nowhere to run, he should see the kitchen light but he couldn't, he was out of breath, hunched on his knees as the car edged closer... Daniel threw up his hands and said, "Stop! No, please, give me a chance!" "Noo," was the growly, unfeeling response, and the night closed in on Dan.

The next morning Dan's body was found by a traveling family; a man, his wife, and their twin son and daughter. It was so disgusting that no one could describe it. The mother covered the children's eyes. They called the police, and the police went straight to the vacuum business, the closest inhabited building, to see if anyone had heard or seen anything. The first person they told was Earl. Earl was sad, but not much. It had been happening ever since Brad. They questioned Shelley, who broke out in tears, and ran off after telling them what had happened before and who she was.

"Um, sirs," stated Earl.

"Yes," responded a busy policeman who was taking notes about Shelley.

"I may know why this is happening, or at least the origins of it."

"Sir?"

"Yes, a while ago I had a vacuum repairman much like Daniel. His name was Bradley 'Brad' Kregs. He lived in what was Daniel's home. One day, walking home on that road, at that spot, he was tragically run over by a drunk
driver driving a 1970 Cadillac. It was a dark and stormy night at midnight, February 2, 1972. I remember it perfectly. He had left his journal and pen in the office that day, so he could not record anything. I don't know how far he was so I don't know why he didn't come back or if he got home. Your elders may remember it. I sure do. I must." He got a deranged look in his eyes. "They did the same thing you are doing now. Well, the next day I planned to fire him, like Daniel, but we never got to, so we did it, at his funeral." The officer looked up, finally interested. The others already were. Nobody moved. "Every man I have gotten since has been run over at what I believe to be his hands. They say you can hear his countless victim's screams and moans, and that you can see them. We heard screams when the power went out last night…"

"Power out?"

"Happens every time. Even the emergency lights."

"Umm-hmm"

"We, Shelley and I, checked the windows but there was only black. Then there was yelling, and I burst outside, but nothing was there in the pouring rain."

"Uh-huh. Okay. Well, we'll investigate it. Have a good day sir." But none of these lives would be the same, especially Earl's and Shelley's. Daniel wanders the road with the rest of the moaning spirits, forever stuck in that time.
I still can't stop thinking about her. Her soft brown hair. Her emerald green eyes. Her hollowed out cheekbones. Her beautiful hourglass shaped body. Ruby Maxwell was the prettiest girl on the planet. I could still remember her first day of sixth grade. I was her English teacher, first hour. I got to see her everyday. She would always talk to me about her personal problems such as: errors in friendships, family problems, or guy problems. She counted on me. I was around 20 years older than her, but I loved her.

Then one day, I started writing notes and stuffing them into her locker. She came to me, explaining how she thought the letters were coming from the boys that were always staring at her. I went along with it. I liked how it felt to show her all my feelings without exposing myself, so I continued writing to her. I wrote a different note everyday for the rest of the year until eventually, sixth grade ended and she moved onto seventh, then eighth.

I went two whole years without her in any of my classes and frankly, I don't know how I did it. However, I still continued to write notes to her. The worst transition was when she moved onto high school and I couldn't write to her anymore. I decided that if I wasn't going to be able to see her or write to her everyday, I would have to do more to keep her as part of my life, so I started doing some research on her. I had to have my life revolve around her, no matter what circumstances we were put into. I wanted to think about her and see her 24/7.

At the time, I had already known a little about her; she had a really quiet little brother, Kyle, her parents didn't get along well, her family was rich, her friends showed her a little too much attention, and boys were always staring at her in class. Although I knew all of this about her, I needed to know more. I found her Instagram page and it wasn't private, so I was able to see everything she posted without her knowing. I noticed that on all the pictures she posted, she had the location turned on. One day, she posted a picture of her and a couple of her high school friends at the mall, so I decided to meet them there.

I arrived at the mall and walked around until I found them. The first thing I thought when she caught my eye was how much she had matured since the last time I saw her in eighth grade. I started to follow them from afar so they wouldn't
notice me. I found out a bit more about her on that little field trip. I noticed that she was a lot different from her friends and she wasn’t kidding when she said she was the center of attention, but I could tell that she didn’t like it.

Eventually, I got sick of waiting longer, so I called her over and said hello. She was pretty happy to see me. I could remember exactly what she had said: "Oh my God! Mr. Stone! I've missed you so much!"

"You can call me by my first name, Robin," I told her. She came in for a hug. Around that time, I had lost my mother, who was the last bit of family I had left. Mother always gave the warmest hugs, so I was surprised when Ruby's hug was even warmer.

I left the mall that day, satisfied with how much progress I had made. I continued doing research on her for about ten years after that. I had stopped when she was in her mid 20s. By then, she had already graduated college and moved into her own home. Finally, I realized that I was extremely sick of doing research. I already had a lot of information on her, so I planned on making a move. I decided to break into her house one day, then take her to mine and keep her there. I needed her in my life and I did not want to wait.

I noticed that I had a couple obstacles in my path. Kyle, her brother, was staying at her house for the weekend. He was almost fifteen years old and had just gotten over his depression. He had been depressed for around two years and their parents had paid thousands of dollars on therapy sessions with different psychologists and therapists to help him get over it. His depression phase ended about a year or so ago. Another obstacle was finding a way to break into her home, but I handled it. I ended up using an old grappling hook.

The day was December 13, 2015 at about 10 am. It was snowing where we lived, in Michigan, so once I had gotten to her house, I hid in the snow in her backyard. The cold winter air left my nose feeling numb. They lived in a wealthy, suburban neighborhood that I would be laughed at if I was seen there. I looked through her window and I could've sworn I hadn't seen anything. I got my grappling hook and shot it up toward the roof, then climbed up and into Ruby's room through her window. As soon as I got into her room, I saw her on her bed, fast asleep. I wondered how she was still asleep considering it was already 11:45. She must've been extremely tired to have been sleeping in that late.

All of a sudden, I saw her closet door fly open and Kyle fell out. My heart dropped, as I thought nobody else was in the room. Kyle quickly got up and threw a laundry basket at me, but I jumped to the side and dodged it. I remember seeing the cuts on his arms from across the room. It's a shame that such a young, handsome boy would abuse himself like that. I could tell by the look on his face that he was terrified. At that
point, he started to throw everything in his view at me; books, perfume bottles, tubes of makeup.

I got frustrated with him so I ran to the other side of Ruby's room, got ahold of his neck, and started to strangle him. It all happened so quick and somehow I couldn't let go. His neck felt very rough and I found it difficult to keep hold of him. I wanted to keep my focus on capturing Ruby, but since I had grasped onto his neck, I wasn't able to let go. I can't describe it, but I had some sort of sensation rushing through me that caused me to enjoy the feeling of slowly killing him.

Next, I heard the garage open and I knew that someone was about to enter the house, but I still could not stop. Eventually, I lost grip of Kyle's neck as he tried squirming away, but I got it back. I looked over and Ruby was still dead asleep. The garage shut and I heard people walk into the house. I heard one of the people say, "Kyle? Ruby?" I automatically recognized the voice to be that of Ruby's mother. I needed to stop distracting myself with Kyle and hide, but I still couldn't let go.

Before I knew it, Ruby's mother and father were in the room, shrieking. I turn my head back and see the father run towards me. He jumped atop of me and grabbed ahold of my neck. I guess I passed out because that's all I remember. I woke up in a prison cell and that's where I am now. But Ruby and her family shouldn't think they're safe, now just because I'm in prison. I've been planning an escape for months. They'll pay for putting me in prison. Ruby, I'll see you soon.
The instance of fear in our brain...the fight or flight response being triggered...the way a body responds with quickened pulse, sweaty palms, and heightened senses may only be matched in the way it deals with that of the known unknown...the wait for what we don’t want to happen...the impending discomfort leads to its own form of torment. Dread
On the momentous day of February 17th, 2063, the space craft Apache 7 landed on Mars. This mission was the first long-term Mars habitation mission since the Apache 6, during which all of the 32 possible inhabitants were killed from an extra hard landing. The cause of this accident was confusion over whether the metric or imperial system was to be used, a problem which was presumed to be nearly impossible to repeat due to advances in simulation technology since the Mars Climate Orbiter so long ago. The other five Apache's were used in missions to launch things into orbit, such as satellites and ISS modules, instead of Mars missions like the two most recent.

The eighth women who made it was the most special of all the “missioners” as NASA called them. Her name was Juliette. She was 41 years old, yet somehow the most healthy and fit of all the others. She could even run a marathon in just under three hours and if not for the chance to prove anyone could make it on Mars, she wouldn’t have gone, for her childhood enemy Alphonso was also going. The one who used to throw baseballs and basketballs at her when she walked past his house.

A few of the other members were Johnny, a 24 year old psychologist; Dretta, a 26 year old computer engineer, and Curtis, a 32 year old nuclear physicist, who was the least fit. There were many more, but none very special except for Karen who had 17 different jobs, the most recent being a job naming babies whose parents couldn't decide, although that wasn't very interesting anyway.

The psychologist Johnny deemed all of the passengers, including himself, to have a stable mental condition. What they didn’t know was that the man Juliette knew
when she was younger was not Alphonso anymore. What exists now is a shell for the alien parasite that lived inside his body, though still calling it a body was a stretch.

On March 3rd, 16 days after touchdown, everything was ready to be used over the next year and a half. The crew split up that day’s jobs between 8 groups of four and Juliette, Anthony, Kevin, and Alphonso all got the same group. Juliette was the first to notice that Alphonso wasn’t there at the group picking, so she went outside his bunk and called in. He didn't say anything, but knocked on something three times, presumably to signal that he was there. About forty seconds later he came out, all dressed and ready to start working for the day. The most odd part about this small exchange was that he was sweating profusely. She assumed he had been running, though she hadn't heard any of the exercise equipment running.

When Juliette's group got to the job site, they further split up into two equal groups. Alphonso and Juliette started their job. They chipped away at rocks and loaded them into a buggy so they could be examined later, when Alphonso suddenly threw a large rock at her. Because of both the low gravity and the throw having been weak, she deflected it easily, but when he did it a second time, he threw it as hard as he could and Juliette fell and got stuck under it. She managed to knock him down with her feet and he hit his head on a rock, losing consciousness. After she got up, she transported him to a containment unit in the base where she locked him into a pod.

She ripped off his suit to find the most terrifying thing anyone on Earth or Mars had ever seen. Just where he hit his head was a huge hole and his skull as thin as paper, closely resembling a broken egg shell. Disgusted, frightened, and intrigued, she removed the rest of his suit and near where his heart would be if he wasn’t in this current state of blah, was a large, pulsating glob of red gelatinous "stuff". Stretching away from this main mass of “stuff” were tons of small strands of that same goo leading to the major joints of his body, such as his neck, arms, and legs. When she finally took off the whole suit, thousands of previously unseen bugs that appeared to be made of the same goo emerge from the bottom. When they crawled into her body through her mouth and nose she started shrieking, as loud as any human or non-human thing could. The bugs ate out her organs and replaced them with their own goop, making her into whatever Alphonso now was.

The rest of the team heard this far-past blood-curdling scream and rushed over to see what on Mars could’ve possibly happened to Juliette. It was already too late. The alien bugs attacked and killed every last inhabitant the same way they did to Juliette. It was agonizing, yet painless; incomprehensible, yet understood; and violent, yet somehow peaceful in a way.
Although mission control had no way of knowing what happened in those last ten minutes of the crew's life, the fact that no further calls were ever answered nor returned gave them a good indication of what the crew did, which was die. After the one last trip to Mars fifteen years later failed almost immediately, no space center has ever deemed it worth it to go back. In future years, Mars will remain the closest planet to have never had a successful mission. It will also remain infested with the red bugs and gelatin “stuff”, though there are only a few people who know that either of those things exist. Those people are Johnny, Alphonso, Kevin, Anthony, Juliette, Karen, Dretta, Curtis, and all the rest of the team of the Apache 7 space mission, who now all live safe and wonderful lives four million, two hundred sixty-three thousand, nine hundred twenty-four lightyears away from both Mars and Earth.
Maya Baxter was a simple girl. All she needed for a week fit into one suitcase; a few shirts, pants, and her toothbrush. Maya brushed her long, strawberry blonde hair as she heard her boyfriend open the front door.

“Maya! Rachel! We don’t have all day!” Max’s tall, masculine frame stood in the doorway, and Maya and her twin sister Rachel ran down the stairs, and out the door. Maya, Max, and Rachel were all nineteen years old, and they were going to Minnesota for their spring break. The three teenagers packed Max’s new, red Jeep, and started on the five hour drive to Minnesota.

“What do you guys want to do first, once we check in to the hotel?” Rachel asked, as she stared out of the backseat window.

“Let’s go hiking, there’s this huge forest I found online: Chippewa Forest.” Maya replied. Once they made it to the hotel, checked in, and unpacked the car, they started the thirty-minute drive to Chippewa Forest.

Maya, Max, and Rachel packed their backpacks full of granola bars, bottles of water, and their cell phones. After about twenty minutes of walking, Max suddenly crumpled to the ground.

"Ahh! My ankle! I think it’s broken!” Max had tripped on a tree root, breaking his ankle by twisting it too far. The girls helped Max back to the car, and Maya looked for a hospital on the map her phone provided. The nearest hospital Maya could find, was at least thirty minutes away from Chippewa Forest. Max’s ankle was already bruised and swollen, they didn’t want to mess it up more by not fixing it. They decided to drive there. About ten minutes into the drive, Rachel spotted a tall, brick building, with a sign that read: “Smiley’s General Hospital”.

“Why wasn’t this on the map?” Rachel asked.

“I’m not sure…” Maya replied. Maya turned the car into the faded, cracked parking lot.

As they entered the building, Maya, Max, and Rachel were greeted by a pudgy woman with mangled brown hair. Her nametag said “Nurse Jackie”. Nurse Jackie brought Max a wheelchair, and showed the three to a room. The woman had not spoken a word to them, not even a sound. Maya wondered why. As they walked, they saw cracked walls,
stained with dry blood. All of a sudden, they heard a blood-
curdling scream coming from behind a shut door.

“What is this place?” Maya asked Nurse Jackie. Nurse 
Jackie opened her mouth, revealing why she cannot talk; she 
had no tongue. It looked as though it had been cut off, and 
had been like that for a long time. Maya, Max, and Rachel 
were put into a room with no windows or furniture; and the 
walls, floor, and ceiling were made up of dirty white tile. 
Nurse Jackie exited the room before Maya could say 
anything. The door shut with a bang, followed by ‘click click 
click’-the sound of the door locking. Then, the tiles on the 
floor were replaced by nine large tubes. All of a sudden, the 
tubes started to swell up with water, and once they were full, 
water spewed out of the pipes, each pipe giving gallons of 
water. Maya and Rachel tried to stand on the pipes, while 
Max tried to block the water with his wheelchair, but the 
water continued to rise rapidly. The water was soon up to 
their knees, then chests, then necks. Max and Maya floated 
above the water, while Rachel struggled to keep her head up.

“Help! Help! I can’t swim!” If Max and Maya didn’t help 
her, Rachel would drown. Maya and Max tried to help 
Rachel stay afloat, but failed to do so because they struggled 
to keep themselves above the water. Rachel’s hopeless cries 
were suddenly replaced by a scream, gurgling, and then 
silence.

The water was drained back into the pipes, then the heavy 
metal door was opened by Nurse Jackie. A single tear ran
down the face of the woman as she watched Maya and Max 
mourn over the loss of Maya’s twin. Two large men came into 
the room, and held Maya and Max in an extremely strong 
grip, as they tied them onto old, rusty hospital beds. The 
beds were rolled into a different room, where a tall, ghastly 
pale man stood, with a twisted grin on his face.

"Hi, I’m Doctor Demented.” He extended a bony hand out to 
Max, still tied to a bed. “Did you enjoy your…bath?” The 
man let out a cackle like a squealing pig.

“What are you going to do to us?! ” Maya demanded. Doctor 
Demented turned, and walked out of the room.

"Maya, if we die, just know, I love you." Max said, with a 
blank expression on his face, caused by fear.

"I love you too, Max." Maya said back, tears welled up in her 
eyes. Doctor Demented returned, wheeling in a cart carrying 
syringes, filled with substances Maya couldn't recognize.

Max took one look at the shots, and blurted: "Give me all of 
the shots, let Maya live!" Doctor Demented nodded his head, 
and giggled like a child. The "doctor" pushed the first syringe 
into Max's skin, causing Max to yelp in pain. Around the 
eighth shot, Maya started to sob, as she saw her boyfriend 
dying of pain. After the twenty-fourth shot, Doctor 
Demented wheeled Max's pale corpse out of the room, 
leaving Maya alone, and afraid.
Maya thought back on everything that has happened so far, her twin sister died, so did the love of her life. Maya decided that she would rather live, than be tortured by this cruel man. She used the braces on her teeth to start sawing away at the ropes that tied her to the bed. One by one, Maya broke free of the restraints. As she finished cutting the last rope, Doctor Demented entered the room. Maya hid the fact that she was free, until Doctor Demented turned around. Maya then bolted out of the room, and down the hallway. Doctor Demented chased after her, with a knife in one hand, and a whip in the other.

"Patient on the lose!" He yelled. With every step Maya took, he whipped her legs, arms, back, and neck. Blood covered Maya's body, as she reached the end of the hallway. Doctor Demented also reached the end of the hallway; Maya thought that her life was over, but then she ducked to the right. He whipped the whip at Maya, and missed. Instead, the whip hit the window behind Maya, shattering it. Maya looked back at the broken glass, and jumped out of the window, not thinking. Maya fell three stories out of the window, the wind stung her wounds.

Then Maya hit a bush, and landed harshly on it. Maya rolled off of the bush, and laid on the ground to catch her breath. She quickly jumped up and took off in a run, trying to escape from the horror of Smiley's General Hospital. After running about a mile, Maya stopped, out of breath, and took a nap under a nearby tree. Maya was shook awake by Nurse Jackie, along with about fifty other workers from the hospital. Maya's helpless body was stuffed into a body bag, and carried by the workers. The workers were silent the whole walk back, and Maya knew why, they're all mute. She had seen that Nurse Jackie had no tongue, and guessed that the other workers didn't either. The only one who talked, was Doctor Demented. He had cut off all of the tongues of curious people who came to the hospital, like Maya, Max, and Rachel. All of the workers of the hospital were Doctor Demented's mute slaves. Maya was shaken out of the bag, and thrown onto the cold tile floor of the hospital. Then, Doctor Demented entered the room Maya was in, carrying a wooden chair. The chair had metal clasps on the arms and legs. On the back of the chair, a flamethrower was duct taped. Maya realized what Doctor Demented planned to do with this chair, and stood up. She pushed Doctor Demented into the chair, then buckled his arms and legs into the restraints, while Doctor Demented screamed in anger. Maya turned on the flamethrower, and she looked over her shoulder to see the doctor and the chair, engulfed in flames.

Maya returned to the main lobby of the hospital, where all of Doctor Demented's workers stood. They rejoiced as Maya told them that their boss would no longer be controlling them. A few of the nurses worked to stitch up Maya's wounds, and cleaned her scrapes. After that, Maya left the hospital to see Max's Jeep in the parking lot, still looking brand new. She felt around her sweatshirt pockets to find the
keys, and got in the car. Maya typed in to her phone GPS the address to her house, where her parents would be surprised to see Maya, and no Rachel. Once Maya reached the house, she told her parents everything that had happened; they went to the forest, Max broke his ankle, they found Smiley's general hospital, Rachel drowned, Max died, and Maya escaped Doctor Demented. She included every horrifying detail. Maya's parents held a funeral for Rachel and Max. The hospital workers, kids from Maya's school, and family of Max and Rachel came to the service. Maya then put flowers on Max and Rachel's graves, and drove off in Max's red Jeep.
It all started on October 24, 2009 on Palmers Street in Haze, in the south part of Indiana. The Shaken Burger Bar was making an amazing comeback after a crazy incident. Sara Charles had brown curly hair, brown eyes, and freckles. She wore a beautiful red velvet dress, pearl earnings, and a pearl necklace. The young elegant lady stared down at her 3 inch heel shoes. Sara Charles was 5 feet 5 inches and 35 years old. Sara glanced at the time making sure it wasn’t too late as she saw the clock struck 10:00 exactly. Thinking in her head that she apparently would need to leave soon especially with her two kids having school early the next morning. She told her boyfriend that she unfortunately had to leave soon. Her boyfriend had black slicked back hair with a patch of gray, his eyes were brown, and he had rosy red cheeks. He was dressed all in black, including jacket, shirt, pants, and nicely dressed up shoes. He wore black quiet often. He was 6 feet tall and 40 years old, or so he said! He was no father nor brother or anything else family wise that is.

Drack said, "Sara I know we have only known each other for 2 years but I would like for us to get a little closer because this hotel on Quarter Mile Road is having a new opening for a 4 person bedroom."

"Wow, you have this all figured out don’t you?" Sara had started saying, "We would be getting closer," she responded with excitement. "I would like to see a new trend and I would love to move in with you, but I need to ask my kids before I make any promises." "Of course" said Drack. "But I need an answer soon so how about you, the kids, and I will all have dinner at that Chinese restaurant called Egg Rolling across the street to make it official?" says Drack."That's sounds like a great idea," said Sara, "Before I go I NEED some garlic bread because it's just about my favorite thing in the world" explained Sara. "You can't have any I heard it gives people an extreme amount of bad muscle movement," said Drack.

"Okay," said Sara "I guess I’ll be seeing you tomorrow at 5:30ish, after work. That seems lovely, love you," said Drack. As he leaned in and gave Sara a kiss on the check with pleasure.

The next morning the clock struck 6:00 a.m when the 16 year old teenager woke up. Kara had blonde curly hair, blue eyes, and freckles. She was wearing a white Indiana soccer t-shirt, light blue jeans, and black and white sneakers. She had to get
ready in order to make school on time. Kara was 5 feet 5 inches tall. "Kara,

said Billy her 13 year old brother who had brown hair with little curls at the ends. He also had brown eyes, and freckles. He was wearing a white science camp t-shirt, with dark blue jeans, and red sneakers. He was 5 feet 1 inch tall. Billy had woken up recently and asked, "how do you like mom’s boyfriend?"

"He's okay", said Kara as she was feeding the 4 year old golden retriever named Pup. Pup's official extremely long name is Puperionie Cheese Pizza, who had been named by Billy when was he was 9 years old. After school the kids got ready for dinner with Drack.

When they got there Billy begged their mom to get some garlic bread and Drack screamed "No"! When the Charles family heard that they started to become frightened. Then he continued to say, "let's have dinner before any junk". Sara and Drack finally told them the news about them moving in together. At first they thought "no way", but they did want their mother to be happy especially, because of what happened to Cherup. Cherup was their deceased father who had blonde slicked back hair, blue eyes, and always had red cheeks. He was 6 feet tall and was 40 years old when he unfortunately died in a car accident in December. They finally agreed to move in with Drack, although the kids thought it was a horrible decision. A couple of days they later moved into Drack's place.

With Halloween only six days away, they had to hurry up with their Halloween costumes. The kids thought they could enjoy their time at Drack's hotel room until something happened. Some things were missing like Kara's laptop, Billie's books, Sara's clothes, and even Pup's chewy bone toys. Mysteriously nothing of Drack’s belongings were taken. Kara and Billy held Drack responsible. Drack tried to get everyone's mind off their stolen stuff by going to the movies."

We ended up seeing the movie called "The Vampire's Final Meal."

The 26th of October came along and Kara tripped over Billie's books which caused her to sprain her knee. Billy kindly apologized for the accident he had caused. Pup had to wear a doggy cone because he had been biting the neighbors. Billy had been playing football with Kara when she accidentally threw the football too hard and broke his glasses. A piece of glass hit Billie's eyebrow and caused it to bleed. Drack was not able to look at all these bloody things that where happening to the Charles family.

The next day Kara and Billy thought to bake brownies to make the horrible time go by.

"That seems like an amazing idea," Sara said as she was getting the glass bowl from a high shelf. She slipped and fell from the chair, straight on her back, which caused her to break her right lower rib and her left arm. She went to the
hospital and spent two days there. While Sara was in the hospital Sara noticed the letter "C" tattooed on Drack's right arm near the vein.

"Drack," Sara asked, "what is that on our arm?" "A tattoo that uh... represents my uh... dead ex-wife name Clarise" as Drack said in hesitation. Sara got mad and said, "well how did she unfortunately die?"

"Well how did she unfortunately die?" Drack then told a heart breaking story about Clarise and how she died from lung cancer. Clarise had long black curly hair, brown dark eyes, and a very pale face. Clarise was 40 years old when she died. Drack continued with the sad story even in front of Kara and Billy that had been listening. Drack then said, "How about your ex-husband, where is he now that you need him?!

"He died of lung cancer the same thing your beloved died of", screamed Sara.

"What if she's alive and doing all this bad stuff to us for revenge of mom dating Drack?" Billy said.

"You're insane," said Kara, however when Billy said that, the lights flickered. Sara and Drack began throwing rude comments back and forth for the past for 25 minutes. They eventually stopped and made up.

Drack got down on one knee and said, "You are the love of my life and I could have lost you but now I know that I haven't, I want to spend the rest of my life with you, so will you marry me?"

Sara screamed, "yes" with excitement in her voice. They planned the wedding on Halloween so everyone could wear their Halloween costumes.

Kara and Billy thought that they should sneak into Drack's room and find out what he knows about the missing stuff and the broken bones. They finally found a note that explained how Drack was on Clarise side the whole time. He was planning on bringing her back to life and putting her in Sara's body because secretly Drack was a 165 year old vampire. Halloween came which meant it was wedding day. Kara was dressed as a colorful unicorn, Billy a western cowboy, Pup a piece of pizza, and Sara a vampire the same as Drack. When the kids were just about to tell their mother what they Sara said, "it's time for the ceremony". Everyone walked down the aisle looking beautiful indeed found out in their extremely hilarious and adorable costumes. Even the flower girl was dressed up as a baby kitten. The priest who was dressed as a clown said, "to death do us part?" The doors slammed and the candles blew out. Clarise voice, "till death to us part indeed Sara Charles". Clarise then laughed in horror and everyone else screamed in terror.
Theodore was a 14 year old boy that was very independent. He was born June 16th, 1983. He has very little friends and he barely sees his family. Theodore’s mother, Mellissa got a job transfer and they had to move from their hometown Detroit to West Virginia. Theodore did not like this idea but he had no say into it. It was either they move to West Virginia or Mellissa loses her job. Theodore and his mother moved into a dreary house in a run down neighborhood. They moved a couple days ago but have been sleeping in a hotel because they still wanted to set up the house so it does not feel empty when they sleep there. They had no family near by so they had to rent a hotel for a couple of days.

Theodore is an only child. Well Theodore did have an older brother he died in a tragic car accident 12 years ago. Kevin, Theodore's brother, was driving across Mackinac bridge one day and Kevin had no clue it was coming. He heard a loud "skrttttt" and he looked in his mirror to see what was going on and "CRASH!" An 18 wheeler crashed into Kevin's car and he flew right off the side of the bridge. Kevin and the car was no where to be found.

Mellissa enrolled Theodore into a school called "Wicker Woods High" where he came along to meet Olivia and Jerome. Jerome and Olivia live right down the street from Theodore. Jerome wasn't anything like Theodore. He's more like the class clown and the athlete, he plays football and basketball. Olivia is a little bit like Theodore but its just that Olivia is a girl. They liked the same video games and Pokémon cards and shoes and all of that kind of stuff. Since Theodore and his mother moved from Detroit to West Virginia Theodore doesn't feel at home. He doesn’t really like his new house for a couple of reasons. First off, the house is cold at night but steaming hot during the day. Secondly off, at night when he's trying to sleep, all he can hear is car and semis drive by his house because he lived right by the freeway. Third off the main reason he doesn’t like his new house because at night he hears creeks, and screams and scratches at his door. Theodore doesn't really believe in all that ghost stuff so he really believes it's his cat or something.

After school Theodore went over Jerome's house, Olivia was there too. Theodore decided to tell Jerome and Olivia about the strange noises to see if they could help. They did just that alright. Theodore told them he lived in "C3" and that's when Olivia and Jerome started to lose their minds.
"C3?!!" They screamed. It took them a couple minutes to calm down but when they did they told Theodore what went on in that house. They stated that everyone that ever lived in that house dies. Theodore was afraid he was next.

Theodore went home in terror hoping what they said was not true. Theodore ran home he ditched dinner. He did not tell his mom what was going on he just ran up stairs and looked up research on his new house. Once he searched "C3" on his computer at last 19 murder cases popped up, And all of them were unknown murders. Theodore jumped right on the phone and gave Jerome and Olivia a call. Theodore was talking to them about what he read. Theodore did not sleep at all that night. The next day at school Theodore asked his two new friends for some help. It took Theodore a while to convince them but they finally agreed.

So that Friday night, Olivia and Jerome spent the night at Theodore’s house. Theodore told his mom they were only sleeping over to work on a project. Theodore’s mother work until 2am on Friday night and she started at 5pm. as soon as Mellissa, Theodore's mother left they planned out their mission. They were going to go basement up. But before they did all this they had to do something none of the three dared to do. They had to use an Ouija board. Olivia had one in her attic so he just brought that to Theodore’s house.

They played the game and followed all of the rules. However when they asked the questions there was no answer. So Theodore, Olivia, and Jerome went down stairs to get something to eat. But when they left they did not follow one rule. They forgot to get rid of the board. They just put it on Theodore’s dresser. When they got back the Ouija board was gone.

When Theodore, Olivia and Jerome went back in the room they freaked out. They did not know how to react. But they had to do something quick because they did not want to be stuck in that mess. So The three curious friends got their flashlight and set out for the attic. The house Theodore lived in was pretty large. So that meant the attic had to be big as well. As they made their way up the stairs to the attic they were so frightened That their teeth were chattering.

Theodore went first because he was the most curious. Of course Jerome felt dragged into this so he was last you would think the big jock would go first but he was the only one scared. As they made their way up the attic they heard a loud bang and then complete silence. When Theodore and Olivia turned back to check on Jerome he was gone. They turned back in front of them and all they seen was Jerome laying there. They did not know if he was dead or possessed. But they wanted no part of it anymore so they tried to run out of the door from the attic but it was locked. No one locked it when they were walking up there so it must have been a ghost or something. Theodore decided to man up and shoulder check the door open. It took him a couple tries but eventually the door gave up.
As they were running down the stairs to the outside door they looked on the couch. It was Jerome just sitting there in peace.

“Jerome?” Olivia said. Jerome's head turned so fast into a 360 degree angle it was like an owl. They ran right out the door. They ran so quick it took them 15 seconds to get to Olivia's house. As they were running Theodore's mother had not seen them. But they saw her, she must have been driving home from work or something, but it was too early its like as if someone was calling her name to the house. As they got to Olivia's they stopped and watched Theodore's mother walk in the door. They tried to screamed for her. She turned back and stared at them. As she walked inside it seemed peaceful like nothing happened. And then all they heard was a bang. The little dreary and mysterious house was up in flames. All of his stuff was gone, Jerome was gone and especially his mother was gone.

The police were called and they did an investigation. Yet again another unknown death, or at least Olivia and Theodore thought it was murder. Theodore was adopted by Olivia's parents and they ended up moving to North Carolina to get away from that area so they can get their minds off it. To this day Theodore and Olivia still remember what happened in that house. But they will never speak about it. They wished it never happened. And sometimes they acted
Cody and his brother Josh were trick-or-treating at a wealthy suburb on an eerie Halloween night at 9 in Clinton Township Michigan.

"Can we go home now? It's scary here" Josh said as they cut through the freezing wind.

"Man up, It's for the candy" Cody said. They ran to the next house. The door opened with a shadowy figure lurking inside. It grabbed Josh by the arm! Cody took off for the woods.

When Cody reached the woods he saw a man in a mask. The man ran at him. Cody scaled a tree to find his biggest fear snakes. He climbed higher and higher more snakes. He got to the top of the tree, nowhere to run he grabs his pillow case of candy and chucks it at the snakes. The snakes slither down the tree. Frightened, Cody jumped down and got tackled by the man.

The man was applying pressure then it stopped. It was Josh. He had pushed the man off Cody. Cody ran towards his house. As the man hit Josh and came running after him.

He ran down the street to find another shadowy figure. He turned to run and saw the man in the mask. The shadowy figure put his hand on his shoulder. Cody was breathing hard and sweating.

"HAPPY HALLOWEEN!"

"WHAT?" Cody screamed. The shadowy figures were his parents and the man in the mask was his older brother Eli.

"We got you" Josh said boastfully.

"No, I was just playing along" Cody said.

"Sure" Josh said.

"Just don't ever do that again" said Cody.
On a somewhat busy day in Summersville, Illinois, Jack Aarons couldn't wait for tomorrow. If one was wondering what tomorrow was, it was Halloween. Jack had never gone trick-or-treating in his life, because he used to live in a house inside a forest. Now that he was in an actual neighborhood, he could experience the feeling of trick-or-treating. Jack had already picked out his costume, and he knew from the start that he was going to be Batman. Nothing could ruin tomorrow. Nothing at all. At least that's what Jack thought.

Jack awoke from his slumber at 7:00 a.m. not feeling very well. His nose was stuffed up, and he was continuously coughing. He hoped that this would go away soon, but after a half hour of this, his mother had to take his temperature.

"Mom, I'm not sick," Jack tried pleading with her.

"Well, we're going to find out if you're right," She told him.

Once Jack's mom pulled out the thermometer, Jack could feel himself getting a bad feeling on the inside. His mother took his temperature, and she came to a conclusion.

"Yep, you're sick," She said.

"What?! I can't be sick, it's Halloween!" Jack could not believe it.

"I know it's Halloween. That's not an excuse for being sick," His mother tried reasoning with him.

"Just think about it, you will always have next year," Jack's mom always said that when something was available the next time around.

"But I don't want to go next year! I want to go now!" Jack was so angry. Not at his mother, but that he was sick.

"Jack, you will have to learn to accept things. You can't go trick-or-treating, and you won't go trick-or-treating. At least for this year," Jack's mom told him.

"Fine," Jack said as he gave up on the argument.

He knew that arguing wasn’t going to do anything. But he was just so upset and disappointed. Like usual, Jack was going to stay home alone. Nothing different on a Saturday.

"Remember to keep the doors locked, and do not open the door to anyone, besides the dog," Jack's mom yelled from the kitchen.

"Okay," Jack mumbled to himself.
"UGGHHHH!" Jack said with a moan.

For most of his morning he was in his bed. The only times he got up was when he used the bathroom and when he got breakfast. Jack couldn’t stand staying in a certain place for a long time, so he got up around 10:00 a.m. and went downstairs, hoping he could find something to do. Of course, though, there was nothing that really interested Jack at the moment. All of sudden Jack heard scratching on the back door.

"Wow, Buster must have been outside for a long time, because I didn’t let him out, so mom must’ve."

While walking to the door, Jack noticed that Buster was inside the house, not outside. "Then what was that noise?" Jack thought to himself.

He was sure it was nothing, but the thought of something bad spooked him. Jack also felt kind of strange. Not because he was sick, but he just felt that someone was watching him from afar. Jack wasn’t going to take any chances, so he went upstairs to hide.

Just when Jack thought he was safe from the scratching, he started hearing some banging.

The noise continued, "BANG... BANG... BANG..."

Jack tried looking out his window, but from where his room was located, it was impossible to see the back door. That’s when Jack heard the faintest noise, someone jiggling on the door knob.

"The door is locked, they can't get in," Jack tried telling himself.

Every second that the noise continued, Jack felt more and more unsure of what he told himself. What capped it off for him was when the door slowly creaked open, and two footsteps landed inside the house...

Jack couldn’t believe his ears. "Am I hallucinating?" He thought.

But the more important question was who was inside his house. Jack didn’t want to take the risk of confronting the stranger, so he hid inside of his closet. He knew he could be found easily, but he had to keep himself hidden. Jack listened to the footsteps of the stranger, and he was feeling something odd. The footsteps weren’t soft and quiet, but rather big and confident. It was as if he knew this house. Maybe he even knew Jack. He shuddered at the thought, and was trying to come up with a plan in his mind. But every time Jack tried to think, he would be interrupted by the sound of footsteps and squeaky stairs.

"Is he looking for something?" a thought in the boy's mind said. "Is he looking for me?" another one said.
Jack heard the footsteps nearby, and they were inside his room. Then the stranger said something that made him speechless.

"Jack?" The person whispered.

"Wait, What?" Jack thought to himself.

He knew this voice. He knew who this person was.

"Patrick?" Jack whispered.

"What are you doing in there?" Patrick asked.

Patrick had been Jack's best friend when he came to this neighborhood. At least he WAS his best friend.

"Patrick!!! What the heck are you doing!!??" Jack screamed at him.

"Woah, woah, calm down man. Let me explain. You are probably asking me how I got in here in the first place, but c'mon, who leaves their key underneath their doormat? Anyways, I was thinking that we could prank some people in our neighborhood. Of course, I had to start with you. Too see if it worked," Patrick tried explaining.

But Jack didn’t find it very clever.

"YOU NEARLY GAVE ME A HEART ATTACK!!! AND IF YOU DO THAT TO SOMEONE ELSE THEY MIGHT CALL 911!!" Jack yelled at Patrick. "I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU FIND THIS FUNNY!"

Maybe if Patrick told Jack about what he was doing, maybe he wouldn’t have been so mad. But Jack literally thought that there was a burglar in his house.

"Leave!" Jack told Patrick.

"But-"

"LEAVE!" Jack cut him off as he told Patrick one last time.

"Okay, okay," Patrick cooperated.

Later that day, Jack was thinking, and he thought that it was probably better that he was sick. If he wasn’t, then Patrick would have most likely forced him to prank the neighbors. And Jack didn’t want to get in trouble.

"Two negatives equal a positive," Jack thought.

He was sick and Patrick broke into his house. But he didn’t have to go out and risk being in serious trouble on Halloween. Jack also understood why Buster didn’t bark or attack Patrick. Overall, he wasn't a good guard dog. But since Patrick has been over multiple times, and Buster knew Patrick, it was understandable why he did nothing. When Jack's parents got home, they both asked him what he did while he was home by himself. And both times Jack responded with "Nothing much". Certainly Jack wasn’t going to tell them about the incident earlier. "Why should I? They're only going to think of a reason to blame me," Jack thought.
The next morning, Jack woke up to find his parents already up. It was unusual because usually Jack was the first one up. Jack didn’t think much of it though, and went downstairs and got breakfast as normal. That’s when he knew something was odd. His parents were both sitting down at the table, looking at Jack as if they needed to talk to him.

"What?" Jack exclaimed, breaking the silence.

"Patrick's dad told me that he got into some trouble. You wouldn’t have known how or why right?" Jack's mom asked.

"How should I know?" Jack lied.

"Oh really? Because his dad also told me that Patrick told you about it first," Jack's mom told him.

"Umm," Jack had no idea what to say.

"Yeah, um!" His mom blurted out. "You knew about this? Why didn’t you say something?"

"Because if I did say something you would have found a reason to get me in trouble!" Jack spat.

"No we wouldn’t have. If you would have just told us we could tell Patrick's parents before he did what he did," Jack's dad said calmly.

The one time Jack didn’t say anything he got in trouble.

"Fine," Jack said with a sigh.

He just had to realize when to speak and when to stay quiet.
"That was such a long flight babe can we go to the hotel?" asked Mia exhausted.

Mia and her boyfriend Dante just got to Wichita, Kansas which was a middle class town, their flight was twelve annoying long hours from Los Angeles, California. The next day it was a struggle to get going. They stopped at a local café for breakfast. The café smelled of fresh baked sweets and coffee. It was small but home, with its walls of light pink, the beautiful baby blue curtains, the counters as white as freshly fallen snow, and the tile too. They sat down to be greeted by a nice young girl roughly a few years younger than Mia. It was around 9:00 am when they headed out on there hiking trip in the local forest. It was beautiful fall weather the sun was glistening between the trees it smelled of fresh apples. Mia's bronze hair was glowing in the sun, Dante's longish red hair blowing around. Together they set out into the forest.

It was around an hour into the trip when something wasn't right. It didn't feel calming. It was like everything happy in the world had just disappeared.

"Dante can we go back?" asked Mia scared.

"Why?" asked Dante concerned for his love.

"I feel like someone is watching us".

"Mia, you're dehydrated that's all," Dante told his girlfriend.

Mia knew that this was probably true, but she still had her suspicions. It was roughly 11:30 am when they stopped to eat. Not too far away, in some brush was a girl hiding. Her name Suki, and she was stalking them. After lunch Dante went to stand up not watching where he was going fell into a hole and hurt his foot. His vision blacked out and he became unconscious. Suki waited a little while and to her surprise Mia sat there staring straight at Dante never bothering to move, never re-adjusting her position. Suki got up and walked towards Mia and knocked her out.
"What happened Dante? We were on the trail one minute, and now were here. What is this place anyway?" Mia asked freaked out.

"I have no clue where we are, but aside from that I pretty sure I broke my foot"

Mia looked around it was dark only one dim lamp was lighting the room. She noticed strange medical tools, at least that's what they seemed to be. Mia could make out what used to be white counters, but over the years filth and grim was layered on there. THUMP!

"Who's there?" asked Mia

"Babe, calm down we're the only ones here" BANG!

"Who's there?" Yelled Dante. From the shadows erupted a voice. A cold, icy, female voice.

"Who am I? My name is Suki", the voice replied.

"What do you want?" asked Mia.

"To be honest, I don't know any more. I can help you though," said the voice.

"To get out of this place you must first fix Dante's foot, then go through the correct door, do some parkour and finally, go through a maze. Good luck," the voice lets out an evil laugh then it was gone.

Mia and Dante bickered back and forth for what seemed to be an eternity about if they should listen to Suki or not. Mia had decided she was going to get out of this place with or without Dante's help. Mia pulled herself out of the bed she was in and looked around to see just what she needed to fasten a splint together, she put it on Dante's foot and they were on there way. He stood up gazing around, noticed a door with a sign that read "first challenge through here." They walked through the door and the voice returned. It sent shivers down there spines.

"Welcome Mia and Dante. Solve that equation behind you and go through the correct door and you move on. Don't and, well, you die," After that, Suki disappeared. Dante was better than Mia at math so he did the equation.

"Got it babe, the answer is twenty-five" the couple found the door and walked through. Out of the darkness walked Suki her long blood red hair pulled back, her crisp blue eyes met theirs's

"Welcome to the second challenge where most fail and unfortunately die. Lava parkour". Dante made the first jump and just barley landed on the platform. It was Mia's attempt and she took a leap of faith and missed she started to fall back, but right before she was out of reach Dante caught her and pulled her back up. A loud sigh came from Suki apparently she was hoping Mia wouldn't survive. They continued going up and down, left and right doing the parkour they both fell but always catching each other. Suki was quite impressed with there skill. They had finally made it to the end of the second
challenge. Now came the maze. There was no greeting from Suki this time around. The maze didn't look appealing at all. The entrance to the maze was disgusting with blood and other gross things. Mia and Dante were about halfway through the maze when monsters started swarming them the worst thing of all happened Mia and Dante got separated. "DANTE!" Screamed Mia. Her vision started to go blurry and woke up in a cold sweat to realize it was all a dream.
Mike had an adventurous but scary journey he went on back in 1955. Mike was a kid with brown hair, regular height and wasn’t over or underweight, but not muscular. It all started one day when his class went on a field trip to the local carnival that was going on at their small town in Michigan. Mike was afraid to go on any roller coaster, and classmates made fun of him because of his great fear. Mike wanted to show them he was not a baby, and so, he and his brother Joe, a smaller, black hair child with blue eyes, decided to go to the dead old man’s, old house. The dead old man was someone who died approximately 100 years prior, and he used to torture children. There were rumor though that the dead old man’s ghost still lingered in the house he used to live in.

Mike and his brother went inside the house. It was very old and looked like it was about to collapse. Who knew such a peaceful city could have such a horrible looking house. Even the paint was almost completely peeled off. About an hour passed since Mike and Joe got in the house, and then they were just starting to settle in. Mike noticed the winds started to pick up, and eventually, there was a huge thunderstorm outside. He heard multiple clicks and before he knew it, the windows and doors were all locked except for one, the basement door. Joe and Mike saw the roof starting to cave in, and they knew they had to get out of there. Mike told Joe the only place to go was the basement, so they rushed down. The room was pitch dark. Then the door behind them shut and locked without them touching it. They were now locked in there, with no phones and no one to save them. Mike turned his head right, and there he saw a white, translucent, older looking man with short hair and a long face. All of the sudden, Joe and Mike were some place new.

They had no idea where they were. The only thing they knew about their setting was that it was cramped and there was not a lot of air to breathe in. They started pounding on the walls and screaming for help, until Mike heard something.

He told Joe "Be quiet, just for a second." He heard a shovel picking up dirt, and the dirt hitting the containment they were in. It didn’t take them long to find out that they were in a casket, being buried alive.

"Help! Help," Mike and Joe yelled, as sweat rolled down there cheeks. They stopped when they could hardly breathe.
Sadly, Joe had his last minutes then passed. Mike didn’t go with him. Instead, he woke up.

Now, one might probably think that was the end of the story, that is far away from the end of this scary story, because when Mike woke up, he didn’t wake up at his house, but the very same haunted house he went to. It was not damaged and no doors were locked. This confused him, as Joe was nowhere to be seen. Down one of the halls there was a doll that looked just like him. As Mike walked towards it, the walls got more distorted and bigger. When he finally reached the doll, the walls were 10 times his size. Mike stood there, staring at the doll for a second. Suddenly, the doll caught on fire somehow. He felt pain when it caught on fire. Lots of pain, in fact. There was so much pain he couldn’t even stand. By the time the doll was in complete ashes, all the flames gone, Mike was in mortal agony.

Mike tilted his head a bit. He could see the same translucent old man, the Dead Old Man, he finally realized. He was in deep trouble, but then a miracle happened. Mike quickly regained his health. The Dead Old Man saw this and darted after him, but luckily, Mike was faster and was able to out-run him. He escaped through the one story window. He noticed that it was midnight outside. Mike knew there was a graveyard one block away were the Dead Old Man was buried. He got there safely, and then he stood on the Dead Old Man’s grave, waiting to be jumped on. The Dead Old Man first started to circle him but finally leaped towards Mike. Mike was again more quick then the ghost, and jumped out of the way. The Dead Old Man flew into his grave.

"The only way to get rid of them is to send them back to where they came from," Mike said to himself.

Mike had to get home now. It was too far to walk, and there was no cars out at this time of night, so he couldn't hitch hike. Then a voice echoed through his head, a voice he never heard before, and it was probably another supernatural, but this one sounded peaceful.

"I will help you," It then said. After that, a forest appeared that had an abundant amount of fog and long, wicked looking trees.

"Walk through the forest to get to the destination you desire to be," the voice said. Mike didn’t want to walk through the eerie looking area, but then again, he just defeated a paranormal, so he walked through. He tripped over a extruding root, cutting his knee.

The voice said again "I will help you," and healed his knee, and did it very quickly. Mike eventually saw home.

Mike lived a long, peaceful life. Joe, well they never found Joe. The police ended up concluding that he died. This confused Mike, as he thought Joe died in what he use to think was a dream. However, he now realized it was
probably an illusion. None of Mike's classmates made fun of him again.

Some say when you go to the Dead Old Man's grave, you can hear someone yelling these words from a distance, "I WILL GET RID OF HIM SOMEDAY," though he never did.
It was a dark and gloomy night, in the middle of a tall, dark corn field. While Mike, Frank and Trevor were exploring a dark, terrifying tunnel looking for civilization. They were all scared about snakes biting them until finally, they made it back to the field. There was no civilization around, just a dirt road and Frank's broken down car.

They tried going to the tunnel once again to see if they could get help, but there was no-one to be found. They then try to jump the car and after 2 tries, there is a sputtering start! They then celebrate as they hear bushes rattling terrifyingly behind them. Once they hear that, they run, get in to the car and screech out of the field side. They start finally calming down then it happens. Dark glistening red eyes from the field, follow them. They all start to scream while also speeding up. The guys notice, it disappeared.

They are all very confused as they notice a car pull up behind them. Mike yells from the back "Hey Frank! There is a car following us!" Frank then asked what he should do, Mike and Trevor both suggest pull over. So he does. Surprisingly the car pulls over with them. When they all see that, they get a bad feeling. The guys then get scared as the driver walks up, the notice something. It's a state trooper. The trooper then approached the car asking "why are you all speeding this late at night?" While shining his bright light into the car. The guys then tell the officer the terrifying story about how they broke down and couldn't get help because they had no service and tried going through the tunnel too see if there was civilization on the other side and whatever that thing back there was, scared them away.

But no, they realized that whatever this is, it is on legs and running. They think its just the dust from the officer speeding off then the red eyes are just the officers tail lights but no, it follows them around the corner until finally, it can't catch up and tries to stay hidden away from the road and stealth. They all get home to there apartment on the 7th floor they try going to sleep, as they hear scratching on the window, they think its just a bird, they notice red eyes. The window shatters, They all scream as they run into the hallway, slamming the door, it got them. The trooper that pulled them over, never returned to duty.
One cold and stormy night, on July 14, 2009 their lied a town named Lindau. Lindau was a beautiful town surrounded with buckets of water, and in the town their was a girl named Yuki McCall. Yuki was an ordinary 15 year old teenage girl, but when she was only five years old her parents mysteriously died. Yuki never knew how or why her parents died. She had been living with her best friend Emma smith. Emma was a smart but yet diva like type of girl who always wore up to date types of fashion. On that day of July 14, 2009 she changed the life of Yuki forever. During that night Emma and Yuki were bored, out of their minds so they called their other friends Makoto and Luke to come over and watch a movie that they ordered. Makoto was another one of Yuki's best friends. Makoto's full name is Makoto Logan Ross. He had known Yuki as long as Emma had known her, Makoto was a sweet and kind type of boys. Makoto would think about his friends before he thought about himself. Luke hasn't known Yuki as long as Emma and Makoto but he still has a good relationship with her. Luke was in many ways different to Makoto. He was literally the opposite of Makoto. Unlike Makoto, Luke loved sports and also loved himself more than he would like any type of girl.

When Makoto and Luke finally arrived to Emma's house Yuki, Emma, Makoto, and Luke all watched the movie that the girls had rented. Then two hours later when the movie finally ended the four friends decided to play truth or dare. Yuki was the first to go. She chose dare.

Luke said "I dare you to you to go in the mysterious graveyard and chant these words," Demons, Monsters, Witches, and Ghouls " I summon you now rise and awaken from your graves." Yuki was scared out of her mind but, she knew that Luke choose this dare for her because he knew that she would be afraid if, even though she was afraid, she went along with the dare anyway. She chanted the words that Luke told her to say.

"Demons, Monsters, Witches, and Ghouls I summon you, now rise and awaken from your graves," She said frightfully. Nothing had happened at first, Then as soon as Yuki turned around to head back to Emma's house, she heard a sound creep behind her. When Yuki turned around the dead started to rise up out of their graves. She was surrounded by the dead. All she could do was scream, while the undead tried to grab her, then, as soon as Yuki thought that it was the end for her. Her friends Emma, Makoto, and Luke came to save her by distracting the zombies, so that Yuki can get out of there safely. Yuki, Emma, Makoto, and Luke knew what
they had to warn everyone in the town about what had happened. They did however each person they told didn’t seem to listen to them. The four friends went back to Emma's house to lock and block the windows and doors, with tables, chairs and even the sofa. Later that night they all fell asleep hoping that all of it was a dream.

The next day while Yuki and her friends were still fast asleep. Someone started screaming outside which caused the four friends to wake up out of their deep slumber. As soon as the four friends had awakened, they realized what was happening to them was real. It wasn’t a dream. That's when they decided that they needed to get out of town. "but how? They wondered. Then suddenly Makoto jumped up from the ground and said,"

What if one of two of us go and distract the zombies while the other two escaped and the distractors meet back up with the others friends later at the boats? "They all agreed with Makoto's plan. Yuki and Emma were both ready to follow through with the plan but then out of no where Makoto and Luke told them both to "stop." Yuki and Emma didn’t know why they were stopping but they stopped anyway. Luke and Makoto explained why they couldn't start going out with the plan. Makoto and Luke explained to them that in every zombie movie the main characters carried weapons like knives, poles, sticks, and more. When Yuki and Emma realized the situation they knew that they needed weapons. They got everything in the house that could be used as weapons. Now they felt ready. All they had to do was pick who would be the two distractions. Without any hesitation Yuki immediately voted herself and Luke to be the distractors and with Luke was left without any say in the matter, Luke and Yuki were to be the two distractors.

The plan was going smoothly, Yuki and Luke were leading the zombies somewhere else while Emma and Makoto left out of the house. As soon as Makoto stepped outside, the door slammed shut. All the zombies that were following after Yuki and Luke, now chased after Emma and Makoto. After their plan had backfired Yuki and Luke went to go help their friends by bashing and smashing all the zombies heads in. When Yuki and Luke finally bashed all the zombies heads the four friends all cheered in joy, without warning a zombie came behind Luke and bit him right on the neck. Luke was screaming from the top of his lungs, and all Yuki, Emma, and Makoto could do was just stare. They were so shocked that they couldn't help Luke from being attacked but, all of a sudden Yuki was able to break free from the shocking tragedy and stabbed the zombie right in the head, and grabbed Luke. They both dropped down on the street that reeked of zombie blood. A minute later Emma and Makoto came too their senses to and dropped down to help Yuki with Luke. Yuki grabbed one of Luke's arms and Makoto grabbed the other. Suddenly Makoto had a depressing expression one his face. Out of nowhere Yuki notices it and said, "Hey Makoto what's wrong?"

Yuki replied back curiously. "I mean, what if Luke becomes one of them, the undead I mean, he's been bitten! And in every zombie movie if you've been bitten you turn into one."

Everything went silent after what Makoto said but breaking the silence Yuki said "HE’S FINE! he wont turn into one of them. All we have to do is stop the bleeding and patch up his wound."

After that it went silent again but this time the silence was interrupted by Emma. Emma yelled out to Yuki and Makoto and told them to hurry before the boats left them behind. When Makoto and Yuki caught up with Emma they realized she was right. The boats were about to leave them, even though there were a lot of zombies at least half of people in the town were still alive and were on the boat. right when the boat was about to sail a hurricane of zombies started running towards Yuki and her friends Yuki and her friends were trying to run to the boat when suddenly a man turned around and said, "stop the boat. There are still kids out there."

The boat stopped right in time for Yuki and her friends, and started moving again before the zombies could reach the boat. Yuki and Makoto sat Luke right next to Mrs. Robinson, the lady who owns the bakery in the town. She saw the wound on Luke's neck and was curious about what had happened to him. She asked them but all Yuki and Emma could do was hold their heads down. Makoto told Mrs. Robinson everything that happened. After telling her what had happened Mrs. Robinson was in a deep state of shock.

Yuki said quietly with her head down "Don't worry. He's not going to turn into one of them. I WONT LET HIM TURN INTO A ZOMBIE!" All Mrs. Robinson could do was smile.

Mrs. Robinson told Yuki with a proud face that you definitely are your parents child. All Yuki could do was smile right back at her.

Four days passed, after Luke had died the boat finally landed to shore. Everyone was full of joy including Yuki, Emma and Makoto but, once they got off the boat no one could believe their eyes. That's when everyone on the boat realized that not just people in their town turned into zombies but everyone in the whole world became part of the undead. That's when they realized that their peaceful world would never be the same again.
1978, Chipper Chipmunk's Fun-Time Palace, Warren Michigan. The one thing that a day guard had to do was guard the palace from 5am to 11pm. Nathen was a normal day guard at the palace. He worked at the palace for a long time but then something snapped and he went on a killing spree in the palace. He was forever known as “Pink Guy” because all that he left after killing everyone was his pink jacket.

Mike was telling his gang of four about "Pink Guy" in the park.

"We have to go there!" exclaimed Paul.

"I don't kn-"

"We should totally go there!" shouted Nick, who had interrupted his sister Rebecca. Mike agreed with Paul and Nick, and so they all got on their bikes and left the park in search of Chipper Chipmunk’s Fun-Time Palace.

The Palace was very dull and dreary looking. It could have used a touch of paint on the outside. When the four of them got there, they sat down while Paul went to go order pizza Mike and Nick went to look at the robots.

“They’re cool in a creepy sort of way.” said Nick.

“Hey, come look at this.” said Mike looking at a broken door for a storage closet.

“Whoa! What happened there? It looks like someone or something was trying to pry it open.” replied Nick. Mike and Nick were a little freaked out when they saw the door. The door had scratches all over it and it was kind of bent.

It was around 10:00pm when everybody heard one of the day guards say “Ok everybody; Chipper and his pals have to go to sleep. Say ‘bye’ Chipper.” An electronic voice said “Bye kids. Make sure to come back!”

“If we want to look around when the Palace is closed, we’ve gotta hide right now!” said Paul. The four kids jumped into the ball pit full of different colors.
“Ew, do you know how many kids might have thrown up in here?” said Rebecca disgusted.

“Just come on.” Nick said pulling Rebecca in. Everyone had to sit on the floor so the balls would cover them and not be seen. They also had to be quiet and not talk.

After an hour of hiding in the ball pit, as they were trying to get out, they heard ringing followed by a voice. It was mostly mumbled but what they could hear, it was kind of disturbing and very scary.

“The robots are active at night!?” Rebecca whispered worriedly. Then she noticed something.

“Guys, where’s Paul?” She said trembling. Mike wasn’t paying attention because he was looking at something else. Everyone got scared and climbed back into the ball pit.

“Oh... my... God...” he said as he saw a rusted, old, silver robot limping toward one of the hallways. Most of the paint had peeled of the walls in this hallway and it was full of spiders and cobwebs. They heard a rustling noise by a door and saw a sign that said “Out of Order”.

At about 3:00am Rebecca was gone. “I have to find my sister.” said Nick.

“That’s a chance I’m willing to take.” Nick replied proudly. So, by himself, Nick climbed out of the pit and turned around the corner- “SCREECH!!!”

At 3:40am Mike realized that he was the only one left. He heard in the distance a chime. “Da, da, doo-da, da, da, doo-da.”

“Oh no.” He quickly shut his eyes... Nothing happened, he was in his room. It was morning. “It was all just a nightmare.” Then something came out of the closet...
It was a cold and snowy Friday at Algonquin Middle School and it was band lock-in night. Adam had invited me to come with him. His Mom dropped us off early so we were the first ones there. We sat around and talked for a bit but then something strange happened. The lights started to flicker and outside the wind started to howl. As fast as it began, it all stopped. Suddenly the phone rang so I answered it and no one was there only the dial tone. I set down the phone and turned toward Adam and said "We should get the teacher". We both ran from the room but Miss C was nowhere to be found. We looked in the hallways, all the classrooms and couldn't seem to find her. We went back to the band room and tried to think of where she would be but then the lights started to flicker again, only this time they went completely out. After that we heard all the doors slamming shut, the heat went out and we knew something was wrong. Adam and I were going to just walk out of the school but the snow had gotten so deep we couldn't get out the door so we had to find another way.

We went around the school to see what we could find to help us we had the band and gym unlocked so we went to see what we could find in the gym and all that was there was one basketball that bounced from one side of the gym to the other and stopped right in front of us. That wasn't the last of them, as all of a sudden at 20 more basketballs came around the corner right at us so we looked at each other and both yelled "run!" but the door locked behind us and we couldn't get out. We had to climb the bleachers and all the balls slammed off the bleacher and bounced back and stopped. Then we heard footsteps and hid under the bleachers and we saw a man in a black hoody and his hands were glowing blue then we saw him point to the door and it swung open and he walked out. We got out from under the bleachers and questioned what we just saw?

"Did he have supper powers?" Adam asked but all we knew was something very strange was going on. We went to walk back out of the gym to try to follow him. The door was unlocked and we thought he might be able to lock and unlock doors with his powers. Out of nowhere a bunch of people came smashing through the snow covered window and tackled the guy. A very tall guy walked over to us with Miss C and told us not to tell anyone about what happened tonight. they all walked out with the strange guy.
It was 2018, the day before Halloween. There was a guy named Frank, who was about 6 feet tall, with dark brown hair and hazel eyes. He just graduated from college and was looking for a job. Then on Devils Night, when he was walking down 9 Mile Rd in Hazel Park, he found a sign that said "Help Wanted". As soon as he saw that sign he quickly bolted across the street. It was around 10:30 am and Alex's Lumber had just opened. This job was cutting down trees and selling them to all kinds of people.

When Frank walked in he was standing in a big warehouse. He looked to the left and saw a huge conveyor belt. Wood was being put on it by the lumbermen outside, the belt would carry it into the building where the rest of the crew would stack the wood into piles. When he looked to the right there was an office, he assumed was for the boss. Right in front of Frank there was a large garage door that was open leading to the back of the building. In the one could see lumber cut down and beyond that the woods. On the counter he found flyers describing the different the different positions available. One position was a lumber man; they cut down the trees. Another, the lumber splitters; they split the wood into smaller pieces. Finally, the last position was the lumber sellers; they sold the lumber to other people. These positions went from working on the ground, to being up in the lumber shop and working in the office.

Frank asked one of the workers where he could find the boss. The man he asked was named Jimmy and he said "in that room where it says lumber shop boss". Frank was trying to think of what he was going to say so he could get a job. Frank
knocked on the door. The boss opened it, told him to come in and sit down. The boss's name was Alex and was on top of everything.

Frank was interviewed immediately and was hired the next day to be a lumber man. Franks working partners name was Jimmy, he was guessing he was about 23 years old. The first day he went to his new job, Jimmy gave him all the tips and tricks he needed to know including how to keep others safe as well.

Then one day, a few weeks into his job, his partner Jimmy was going to get food because he was on break. When he left, Frank was down in the woods alone sitting on a log drinking his water. He looked to his right and saw something neon. He walked over to it and saw it was an old golf club. Out of no where Frank heard something crunching the leaves. The sound came closer and closer. Frank turned around and was unexpectedly attacked by a wolf and that wolf was vicious! He tried to get away from the wolf but had no where to go. The wolf continued to jump at him while Frank tried to fight him off.

Frank was so scared he peed his pants! He thought he was going to die. The wolf tried to bite him again and again. Next thing you know Frank saw a golf club in the air and BANG! The wolf went down, all Frank could see was Jimmy's face. The wolf shrieked in pain and quickly limped into the woods. He was so thankful that Jimmy came and hit the wolf in the back of the head with the golf club.

His boss heard a commotion outside and watched everything from his office window. He was so scared, he ran down there to make sure everything was okay. They were so happy that Frank was still alive and called 911 so they could make sure that he was really okay. From then on, no one was allowed to go on break or go behind the factory by themselves. No one ever thought to include viscous wolves in the safety tips.
On October 31, 2010 Halloween night Diana the local daredevil and Crystal the easiest person to scare, planned to have fun. Crystal only wanted treats, Crystal wanted to keep things innocent and safe. Diana was ready for the tricks and haunted scenes. Diana dressed up as the Grim Reaper while Crystal dressed up as a bunny. Diana managed to scare Crystal a few times. She hid behind the door and other small hiding places to jump out of.

Diana loved scaring people especially Crystal. Diana felt she was the easiest person to scare. Crystal found it annoying but managed to put up with it eventually. A few hours before all the tricks and treats started, Diana and Crystal attended a private school, which was very different from the other schools. Diana hated only being allowed to wear two different uniforms. Crystal didn’t mind she liked the idea of having two choices. After school, Diana was walking home with Crystal and told her about what she had heard. Diana heard about a haunted high school called North Superior. The school was located in downtown Detroit. Many of the students said "Once you go in you'll never come out," but Diana didn’t believe it.

Crystal started shaking Diana laughed like it was nothing. When Diana and Crystal both got home they decided to prepare their Halloween costumes. Diana put on her cloak and grabbed her fake weapon. Diana painted her face white. Crystal put on her fluffy ears and tail. Crystal used face paint for her pink nose and whiskers. Crystal put her hair up in pigtails as the final touch. Meanwhile, Diana made her way through the neighborhood in her dark cloak. Diana finally arrived at Crystal's house and knocked on the door. Crystal opened the door and jumped back. She let out a little a little squeal before realizing who it was.

Diana laughed and took off her hood. Crystal frowned but then laughed along with her. Diana asked Crystal about North Superior. Crystal shook her head to deny Diana's request. Despite her objections Diana dragged Crystal along with her to North Superior. Crystal started shaking, Diana laughed again and disappeared into the woods through the darkness. They eventually arrived at North Superior, Crystal shivered once again in fright just looking at the school itself.

North Superior looked old, broken down, and in poor condition. Diana opened the door dragging Crystal along. They noticed flickering lights, broken windows, squeaky
floors, and rusty lockers. They heard whispering but nothing else until they reached the end of a hallway. A large door was visible. Light peered through the creases of the door. Diana and Crystal moved slowly toward the door. Closer, closer, and closer. Diana and Crystal's eyes widened at the sight. They saw a teenage boy with a child-like appearance. He had purple hair and purple eyes. He held a teddy bear in his arms. He moved closer toward Diana and Crystal. The vampire opened his mouth revealing his fangs. Crystal screamed and ran grabbing Diana along with her.

The purple haired vampire teleported in front of them! Crystal screamed and ran the other way. Diana found an opening and climbed out quickly. Crystal tried to escape the same way. She climbed up but someone grabbed her by the ankle and dragged her back inside the school. Diana had already disappeared into the night leaving Crystal to decay in the school alone. Diana had no other choice and ran back to the school.

Without any hesitation she kicked the door down. Diana yelled for Crystal but there was no response. Diana ran down the hall where she found the purple haired vampire. She kicked at the door where she found Crystal laying there pale, cold, paralyzed, and hollow. Diana noticed that on Crystal's neck, there were two crimson holes. Blood dripped from Crystal's neck and on to the floor. Crystal's costume was still on. But she looked frightened, her eyes were still open but, there was no sign of her breathing or any type of movement. She just lay there on the floor breathless, hollow, and white like a ghost.

Diana fell to her knees but the purple vampire suddenly appeared again, he started to laugh. "You humans!" he laughed "what a pity. It's a shame your friend died but then again she tasted just perfect I suppose I could live off your blood as well." He said with an evil grin. Diana stepped back and started to run, She ran through the dark woods and back to her house. Her emotions so mixed, she was filled with guilt and sorrow. She thought to herself, "It's all my fault!".

Just then she felt something wet on her face she was crying. Diana never cried even when people died but this was different. That would be the last time she would ever see Crystal again. Diana curled up into a ball and cried. The makeup she had put on stained her face she looked like she had seen a ghost. Diana didn't know who tell she felt like she was the one responsible for Crystal's death but at the same time she felt like telling someone what happened was the right thing to do.

The next morning the news was on. Diana lived by herself because her parents were overseas. A new investigation was going on at North Superior. Crystal's body was found and was taken in and being tested. The police had discovered the bite marks on Crystal's neck. The news reporter described Crystal's dead body "shocking" but at the same time they
expected things like this to occur like this on Halloween night. "Now the police are on the hunt for the killer."

Diana shut off the TV. She rubbed her head with two fingers in disbelief. Just then, there was a knock at the door. Diana walked slowly over to the door and answered it. It was the police

"Are you Diana Walker?" they asked.

Diana nodded lowering her head as she spoke "I heard about Crystal Johnson's death. I'm her friend Diana but I'm the one who is responsible." She lowered her head.

The police looked at her "You're the one who killed her?" they asked.

"No but I was the one who dragged her to the school." she said.

"Do you know who or what attacked her?" they asked.

Diana nodded and replied "But I don't think you would believe me" she said looking away.

"We just need you to tell us what it was." The police officer asked.

"Fine, it was a vampire! He had purple hair and purple eyes, fangs, he looked like a teenager but with a childish look. He chased after me and Crystal. I escaped but Crystal was pulled back inside I didn’t realize that she was gone until she wasn't running next to me." She sighed.

The police thanked her and left her house. Diana shut the door and collapsed. She felt a sharp pain like someone or something stab her. She fell to her knees. Pale, paralyzed, hollow, and breathless. The young purple haired boy pulled out the knife and looked at Diana's body.

He started to laugh "You just can't keep your mouth shut can you?" He laughed "Oh well at least you're with your friend now." He whispered in her ear leaving Diana to suffer.
One day I was in a classroom because I was in detention, but there were no teachers in sight. So I got very tired so I took a quick nap. When I woke up I looked at the clock it was 8:00pm so I went to go open the door but it was locked. I tried to find something to break the glass window door but all I found was a chair so I kept smacking the window door with a chair until it broke I climbed though the glass without cutting myself and when I went though the hallway and luckily it was dark there was nothing I could see not even the Exit lights. Lucky me I had my phone I turned the flashlight on from my phone but the battery was on 50% first I turned airplane mode on then I put the brightness on low then I turned the flashlight on and right when I walked past the lunch room I felt a puddle of water in my shoes then I heard a loud crash and when I turned around to the school entrance I saw a ton of water I ran as fast as I could back to the lunch room but then I saw an axe on the ground and so I picked it up and smacked it onto the glass in the lunch room and jumped through it but I had a big cut on the top of my leg going down to my ankle but then when I broke that glass the water went two directions and it started flooding the lunch room then I grabbed a rock and threw it at the other side of the window and ran out into the hallway but this time I didn’t cut myself I looked around and if there were a safe room where the water couldn’t come for me but I did I hid in room 122 and while I was in there I called 911 I called them and said help me in locked in a Algonquin Middle School on Briarwood Lane and there’s a flood coming after me and is about to flood the whole school and then 911 said ok stay where you are we will be there as fast as we could then I could hear the police sirens coming towards the school so I left room 122 and as soon as I opened the door the water just shoved right back in the classroom then I swam right out the classroom into the hallway and right out the school door and then the cops took me to the hospital.
The car ride was mostly silent, but on the inside Sky was screaming with excitement. Sky had never been to a sleepover and she couldn't wait for tonight. Sky usually didn't get excited by things like sleepovers but that day was special. The sleepover was from 5:00 in the evening to 9:00 in the morning. She was going to a sleepover with her friends from her school, Eltrod Middle School. She was so anxious to get there, but she wouldn't be thinking that later. When she arrived she greeted her friends Sonia, Jackie, Bella, and Alex. They chose to have the sleepover at Sonia's house because her parents had won a trip to Las Vegas for the weekend and her parents had given her permission to have the girls sleepover there. She also had the biggest house out of all of the other girls.

For the first two hours of their sleepover the girls gossiped in the living room about the drama at school and the boys they liked. Then they started daring each other to do things like prank call local stores or post embarrassing things on Instagram. Everyone always agreed to each dare they were given, but when Sky dared Sonia to say Bloody Mary in the mirror three times she didn't take the dare. In fact, no one else wanted to take the dare either.

"Why won't you take the dare?" Sky said.

"I don't want to get involved with ghosts and stuff like that! Haven't you seen what happens in movies when someone messes with that stuff?" Sonia said.

"Those movies aren't real and neither are ghosts. You believe in Bloody Mary? Don't be such a fool. I'll prove to you Bloody Mary is fake! I'll take the dare!" Sky exclaimed.

She was set on proving to everyone that they were just being fools. She went into the bathroom right beside the living room and shut off the light. Then she said the words.

"Bloody Mary. Bloody Mary. Bloody Mary."

All the other girls paused and waited in silence to see what would happen but nothing happened. Sky started laughing hysterically.

"See! What did I tell all of you? Bloody Mary isn't real!" Sky shouted.

"Ok we get it, we were wrong." Sonia said as everyone else nodded in agreement so they resumed giving each other
dares. Another hour had passed and they decided to go upstairs to Sonia's room to find more things to do. Sky loved going up the stairs at Sonia's house because the walls next to the stairs were filled with beautiful mirrors. The mirrors always gave off good vibes but something felt different this time. When they walked up the stairs, it suddenly became cold. It wasn't just any kind of cold it was the cold of death. Sky got chills from this icy cold. Sky felt as if the cold would last forever, but once they reached the top of the stairs the cold atmosphere seemed to disappear.

The girls continued on with the night talking in Sonia's room but suddenly they heard a strange noise.

"I think that's my dog Bear. He is probably scratching at my door to get in. I'll let him in," said Sonia.

She opened her door but when she opened her door no one was there. Everyone started to get nervous by this, but Sonia assured everyone that Bear was probably scratching at another door.

"Why don't we turn on some music? It can distract us from anything that might make us nervous," said Jackie.

Everyone agreed, and they tried to calm down. They soon began talking again and forgot about what had happened. Suddenly the speaker they were using to play music fell off the dresser it was on. The girls now became scared. The speaker wasn't in a spot where it could fall by itself. In fact, the speaker was in the middle of the dresser so it could only be knocked down by someone.

Since they were all on edge they decided it was a good time to go to bed. They wanted the night to be over already. They changed into their PJ's and set up their sleeping bags. Sonia was about to turn off the light when suddenly they heard something. They heard a girl about their age laughing. After that all the girls started to freak out. This freak out caused panic to each of the girls. Even though nobody said anything you could see that their expressions showed they were terrified. This freaked them out because Sonia had no one in her family that is the same age as her. In their panic they shut and locked Sonia's bedroom windows and door.

Out of the blue, Alex started to explain to the other girls that she thought Bloody Mary was doing all of this because Sky said her name in the mirror three times. When she said this Sky started to laugh.

"Why would you think that? You saw that when I said Bloody Mary in the mirror three times nothing happened. Bloody Mary is just a myth. Also, if Bloody Mary was real how could she be able to knock over the speaker or laugh?" said Sky.

With these facts Sonia, Bella, and Jackie believe Sky. Suddenly Jackie started to scream. Everyone asked her what was wrong and she pointed at the big mirror in the corner of Sonia's room. When Sky looked at the mirror she froze with
fear. What she saw in the mirror looked human but it was far from human. The feeling one got from looking at "her" was terrifying. The "her" was Bloody Mary. Bloody Mary had long black hair and a long white dress with lots of stains. Not just any stains, but blood stains.

Everyone went silent. Then before they all realized it, Bloody Mary was gone and everyone looked as pale as a vampire.

"She is real! She is real! She is real!" Bella chanted and screamed.

It seemed as if Bella became a completely different person and quickly unlocked Sonia's bedroom door and rushed out as if she was lightning. The other girls ran after her in a hurry. They saw her downstairs yelling and trying to open the front door of Sonia's house. When she tried to open the front door she found it was locked and she couldn't get the door unlocked. The other doors and windows that lead outside were all locked.

Now everyone was really terrified. The girls were trapped in the house with Bloody Mary with no escape. Even though there seemed to be no hope, Jackie tried to assure them that they would get through this. Jackie insisted that instead of trying to escape that they should try to defeat Bloody Mary. When Jackie said that everyone's faces seemed to gain a little bit of hope.

Alex and Bella investigated Sonia's room where Bloody Mary was seen. Jackie and Sonia investigated the front and side doors and windows to find out how these doors and windows got locked. Sky went off on her own and investigated the bathroom where she summoned Bloody Mary. Sky was thinking hard about the events that have happened because she felt responsible for everything. After awhile Sky thought that Bloody Mary could only appear in mirrors. She thought this because she summoned Bloody Mary in a mirror, when she walked by the mirrors by the stairs it got cold, and they all saw Bloody Mary in a mirror. Once Sky came to this conclusion she gathered everyone to Sonia's room. She told them about what she had observed to use it toward a devised plan to get rid of Bloody Mary. They decided that it would be too hard to defeat Bloody Mary with all the mirrors in Sonia's house. The girls thought that if they lured her out by saying her name three times again and destroying all of the mirrors except one, they would get rid of Bloody Mary once and for all.

Everyone grabbed things they could use as weapons from Sonia's basement like baseball bats, golf clubs, and broom sticks. With these weapons they smashed all the mirrors in the house except the wall mirror in the living room. All the girls gathered in front of the mirror ready to fight. Sky volunteered to destroy Bloody Mary herself because she was the one who summoned. She would be the one to get rid of her. Sky started to call for Bloody Mary.

"Bloody Mary. Bloody Mary. Bloody Mary."
After a few minutes of waiting, Bloody Mary finally appeared. Sky was overcome with fear but she pushed herself to continue. This push gave her confidence and she started running toward the mirror. She swung the bat forcefully at the mirror to smash it. All of a sudden the bat just stopped in mid-air. She stumbled but quickly regained her balance to see why her bat had stopped and Sky saw a milky-white hand holding her bat. Seeing the disgusting skin on the arm she could tell it was Bloody Mary. Before she knew it the bat had been snapped in half. Sky backed up while the hand stretched out to grab her and as the arm came closer and closer Sky became paralyzed with fear.

At that moment, Jackie saw an opportunity to destroy the mirror. She ran past Sky and swung the golf club she had at the mirror. The mirror shattered into a thousand glittering pieces along with the gruesome hand. Once the mirror was shattered the atmosphere became much lighter, maybe even a bit happy. The girls looked around the house to confirm if Bloody Mary was gone and if they could finally feel safe. They found no traces of Bloody Mary and the doors and windows leading outside were mysteriously unlocked.

Before everyone knew it they were asleep and it had become morning. For Sky, Jackie, Alex, and Bella they were happy about how they were able to defeat Bloody Mary but Sonia was anything but happy. She knew her parents would be mad for destroying all of the mirrors in her house and of course, she couldn't explain what happened because Sonia's parents wouldn't believe her.

After breakfast each of the girls parents came one after another to take them home. Sky's mother came last and she hurried up and left as soon as she could. On her car ride home Sky thought about how it was ironic that she was so excited to go to Sonia's house but in the end, she wished she would have never went to Sonia's house. As Sky drove off she wanted to forget about what happened that night.
It was 8:30pm on a dark and gloomy Halloween night. It was October 31st, 2023, Johnny and his friend Tom were trick or treating on Millar road. This was a wealthier suburb area. At the end of the road there was a horrifying forest area with a creek running through it. No one ever dared to go in the area at night. People have disappeared in the forest, People have gotten abducted, and someone has been murdered in their.

Johnny and Tom were going from house to house collecting their candy and everything was fine. Then, all of a sudden they heard a deafening scream that ripped through the darkness and sent a chill up their spines. Even though they heard all of the terrible stories about what goes on in that forest, curiosity pricked at the boys and they decided to investigate for themselves. They started walking down the path toward the creek. Johnny talked Tom into searching the area but they didn't see or hear anything. Tom was spooked by this whole situation so they started to head back towards the road. Just as they reached the safety of the street lights another blood curdling scream filled the cold night air.

Neither one of them could believe their ears.

"This can't be happening to us again!" The boys say.

They didn't know where it was coming from and they believed it was a ghost. Johnny and Tom both agreed that made the most since it was Halloween after all. Johnny couldn't stand it and talked Tom back into going into the woods. All of a sudden they tripped over a pile of branches and heard a rustle of leaves as a creepy
figure dressed in all black with a bloody mask slowly walked out from behind a tree. The boys scrambled to their feet as fast as they could and took off running. Johnny screamed at Tom to hurry up. But before the boys could’ve made it back to the road another freaky figure dressed in all black jumped out in front of the boys waving a baseball bat. As the figure got closer the boys noticed he had a worn out jacket and torn jeans.

As the bat waving figure was chasing them. Johnny was screaming for "help." The dark figure chased them all the way back to the woods where the other scary figure jumped out in front of them. Johnny and Tom realized they were trapped! Johnny and Tom fell to their knees and surrendered. The masked figure stood over the boys and let out an evil laugh.

"BAHAHAHAHA" The masked man bellowed!

The boys were begging for their lives like they had a knife to their throats. All of a sudden the figure whipped off his mask and screamed.

"HAPPY HALLOWEEN" Yelled the masked man!

Johnny and Tom looked up at the figure in shock and terror. Looking down at them was Johnny's older brother Jason. The other dark figure came running toward them ripping off his mask and is Jason's best friend Max. The screams that the boys heard were coming from a hidden friend of Jason's named Marissa that was in the horrifying forest.
It was just a normal Halloween night, October 31st, 2015 in Lewiston, Michigan. Three kids named Jennifer, Nick, and Jack went to go trick-or-treating. Jennifer was the oldest, at 15 years old, Jennifer had blonde hair, was skinny, and very smart. Nick was only 10 years old and Jack was 12. Nick and Jack were brothers and they never liked each other much. They always got into fights with one another. Jack had a dirty brown buzz cut and loved to play sports. Nick always thought hunting was fun because the area around there house was surrounded with deer and other animals.

Jennifer their older sister usually took them trick-or-treating and watched over them. However, this year was going to be different. Instead of trick-or-treating this year they wanted to go to the Devil's Mouth Haunted House.

Jennifer called her mom to see if they could ride their bikes up to the haunted house.

Her mom responded, "Yes dear, just make sure to bring the bike locks with you".

"Ok," Jennifer said. Then they were off.

On the way to the Haunted housed Jack asked, "Do we have to pedal so fast? My legs are tired".

"Yes", responded Jennifer in a sarcastic tone. "We need to get there before the crowd gets there."

"Okay" said Jack disappointed.

"Jennifer," came the voice of Nick behind her. "How much longer?"

"About five minutes and we should be there", responded Jennifer.

"Yay" said Nick, happy to hear the news.

"See", said Jennifer as they arrived. "No line because we beat the crowd." Jennifer walked up to the counter and pressed the service bell.

"Anybody there?" she shouted.

A tour guide came out.

"Hello," he said, "My name is Justin". Justin led them into the haunted house while Nick looked around.

"This place is so awesome. I wonder why there was no line?" said Nick.
"Ha, that’s what they all say", said Justin. "Ok lets continue with our tour shall we?" asked Justin.

They continued to look at creepy pictures in the dim lighting and magic closet doors that closed by themselves. Sometimes there were fake bats that fell out of nowhere. As they progressed through the haunted house they went to a platform that moved. They stepped on the platform. The platform did a 180 degree turn and the door locked behind them. They ended up in a hallway with two directions, left or right. Then something weird happened, the lights flicked on and off and they heard a muffled scream.

"Jennifer, are you there?" asked Nick terrified.

There was no response. The lights flickered back to life and sure enough Jennifer and Justin were gone.

"What just happened?" asked Nick trying to comprehend what happened.

"I don’t know" responded Jack "but we better get moving before someone or something get us next."

"So which way" asked Nick.

Go right," responded Jack.

After about two or three yards Jack heard a click and ducked instinctively and fell face first on the floor. Jack looked up and saw a neon fletching of an arrow. Nick was right behind Jack looking awestruck at the arrow. Nick carefully pulled the arrow, wow this is the same type of broad head I use for hunting.

"This easily could've killed you," said Nick. Nick carefully threw the arrow aimlessly behind them to avoid injury.

"Wow", said Nick, "That was crazy".

"Yeah", responded Jack.

They continued down the hallway being even more cautious in the dim lighting. There were no more traps but the hallway was a dead end. Suddenly, Nick could hear a low moaning noise and the clanking of something. Nick knew the noise by heart from all the spooky movies he watched on Netflix.

"What is it?" Jack asked.

"It's zombies and skeletons" Nick shouted.

They had to yell each other because the noise had become a lot louder. The army of the undead kept getting closer and closer until they were ten feet away from Nick and Jack.

Then it happened, the floor trembled and abruptly gave out and Nick and Jack were falling into nothing but pitch black darkness.

They landed on a couple of mattresses. The boys looked around and found many bones surrounding them.

"I'm guessing those were some skeletons that fell with us?" said Nick laughing a little.
They looked up and saw Jennifer sitting next to Justin reading a book while Justin was sleeping. Jennifer's feet were tied up to the chair so she couldn't escape. Jennifer held her finger up to her mouth to indicate to be quiet. She quickly elbowed Justin in the gut and kicked him in the face proceeding to knock him out.

"Apparently, she found a way to untie the knots", said Jack
"Yep" replied Nick, "classic Jennifer." Jennifer jogged over to them.

"Ready to fight for your lives?" Jennifer exclaimed
"What do you mean?" asked Jack.

"Look behind you" replied Jennifer as zombies were surrounding them slowly.

"Wow," exclaimed Nick, "That's a lot of zombies."
"Yep" said Jennifer, "They kept getting closer and I thought you guys would never come."

"Well, what are you waiting for grab a bone and lets fight." Said Jennifer enthusiastically
Nick grabbed a sharp bone while Jack grabbed a dull bone.

"Is that a lemur?", asked Nick .
"It's a femur not a lemur, get it right." said Jack

"Well sorry Mr. Smarty Pants." said Nick in a sarcastic tone.

"Guys," Jennifer cut in "It's not time to be arguing, were about to die here if we don't defend ourselves."
"Fine" said Jack "I guess we should go defend ourselves."
"Lets go!" said Nick.

They charged into the crowd. Nick thought he was making good progress until Jack tripped. Nick saw him fall down. He tried going to him but zombies were surrounding Jack already. It was just him and Jennifer. Then he heard a similar scream. It sound just like the scream he heard earlier. Oh no, he thought to himself, it's just me now. Nick just spun in circles with his sharp bone for a battle strategy and finally got so dizzy he fell. Zombies were consuming him in darkness and then Nick woke with a start. Nick was just in his bed sitting straight up cowering with fear. Nick was happy it was all just a nightmare. Nick knew he was never going to go to a haunted house again.
There was a guy named Joeman. He was a rude person if people got in his way. He try to stop people form doing that. He also asked everyone is there a burger king around for some odd reason. He was born at the year 1998 but he is 22 years old in the year 2020.

He was special because he was 2 years old he could speak three or two language's. He was born at Alaska he says it feels like little snow daggers are running up you nose every time you breath. all you could see house see with the smoke out of the chimney for miles because the snow is at every surface on the soil. all you could hear is wind pushing into your ears. When Joeman was 10 years old he wanted to go everywhere in the world but sadly his mother was poor so when he was 18 in his senior year he had loved science but he had to set that a side to work at this job called the warmest coats because it was a freezing tempter. he had enough money to buy a ticket for himself he was going to Texas. The next day he went on the plane and he meet up with the tour guild. The tour guild was really tired so he stopped but Joeman kept walking along the beautiful path then he seen this old man named Oldman and his grandson that what they say. Is there an "Burger King around here?" Asked Joeman. Oldman shook his head no. Pyro whispered but there's an outback called "stake mana, people said it has great food there." And Joeman when the stake mana, people said it's food here." Then Joeman ate a cake and he kept on eating the food that was in front of him. He stopped because he out heard there is a hunted house called the house of doom. Than suddenly it started to rain started light then it had become more heavier and heavier and heavier, there was thunder. It was like a flash flickering on and off, on and off, and as the one men in the group said "if you go in there, you will get 100 million dollars in cash!" greedy as Joman was he asked the old man "where's the house of doom?" The old man's grand son immediately replied and said "don't try you will end up de-." Joeman cut him off and said "don't test me he boy, I will end you" joeman had left the conversation and seen "the house of doom" he walked into the house of doom and seen the weirdest picture he had ever seen his whole entire life one had looked like the old man and his grandson when they were young the picture was named the hero's of mag- Joeman from this loud growl from this weird looking shadow coming after Joeman he man started to run into the hallway then he found a human sized creak than he found a window he also seen a magic ball with dragons in then picture from the picture he used his one hand to grab the ball then the other one to get out the window and Joeman gave the magic
ball back to the old man and his grandson and his said his
apologies to them. Joeman woke up and ran to his mother
and said "I'm never leaving you again." And he had burst out
crying and canceled the flight and he had lived a better
without being rude to any again.
There are three siblings and their parents that lived together and live a happy life. Daisy was a leader and a rule follower. Tommy was a jock. Then also there was Sarah she liked to take chances. Their parents told them they had to move, they weren't happy about it. They had to move far away from a lot of their family members. They had lived in their house for their whole lives, and were going to miss their neighborhood, house, family, and friends.

When they were all packed up they left to go to the new house. The neighborhood was creepy, there were so many old crumbled houses and ripped up lawns. Each of them looked at each other with worried faces, while the parents got up to the door.

"Ok kids, go find your rooms!"

All three of them rushed up the squeaky, old rotted stairs. When they were all settled in, two weeks later, they went outside and explored the neighborhood. They were not allowed to go in the woods but Sarah and Tommy wanted to. They left the house and ran into the woods.

Sarah and Tommy were walking for about an hour when they heard noises they had never heard before. It was getting dark and they did not have a flashlight. Right before they turned back, Sarah saw something.

"Hey, what is that? Is that an injured dog?" Sarah asked Tommy.

Tommy just wanted to get out of there, Sarah went up to the animal, she reached out her hand to see if it was okay. It turned around and it had bloody paws that were all chewed up, a scared face, and sharp teeth. Sarah froze for a second then screamed at the top of her lungs. Tommy grabbed her arm and they ran. Good thing they were both part of the track team previously because they ran and ran, but then noticed it was not chasing them. Sarah looked around and found nothing. They both turned around and walked out of the woods, as if nothing had happened.

After dinner, Sarah and Tommy went into Daisy's room and explained what happened.

"I didn't hear anything, no scream or anything." Daisy explained.

"So if something bad happened, no one would have known?" Asked Tommy.
"Yeah." Sarah added.

It got quiet, then there was a knock at the door. The siblings raced down the squeaky stairs to see who was at the door at 9 o'clock at night. It was the neighbor. He was old, perhaps about 70, and he looked worried.

"How are you on this fine evening?" Asked the old man.

"Fine, what has you stopping by?" Asked their father.

He said he heard a scream come from the woods and saw Sarah and Tommy walk out about 10 minutes later. How did he hear it and Daisy didn't the children wondered.

It was the next day and it was foggy and rainy and there was nothing to do. Daisy was sitting by the window while Sarah was decorating her room, Tommy was playing on his video gaming system, dad was at work, and their mom was out at the store. Daisy spotted something coming out of the woods. Was it a bear? She thought. No it was too small to be a bear. What made her really think was why it was coming right at the window she was in. She jumped up and it jumped through the window. Daisy screamed and Sarah and Tommy came down stairs. The animal jumped out the window and went towards the old man's house.

"You okay Daisy?" Asked Tommy and Sarah.

"Yeah, I'm um I'm good."

The three of them looked out the broken window and walked out the door to go to the old man's house.

The kids got up to the door and started shaking. Sarah shivered then knocked hard on the old, wooden door. About thirty seconds later the door started opening.

"Can I help you children?"

Right before Sarah said anything she noticed little pieces of glass on his arm. She froze, then said

"Oh, we saw a dog run into your yard and wanted for you to know." The old man smiled. "Why thank you."

He closed the door and Sarah pulled the two of them off the porch.

"Oh my, did you see that!" Sarah asked quietly.

"Yes, its him!" Tommy and Daisy said.

All of a sudden their parents pulled up at the same time.

"What is this?"

Their parents yelled at them. They were looking at the broken window. They got in a lot of trouble, even when they tried saying it was the neighbor that tried breaking in, their parents did not believe them. All three children were sent to their rooms and were grounded.

The next day, both of the parents decided to go and stop by the neighbor's for a little bit. No one saw them leave but
Sarah and Tommy already planned on leaving. They even got Daisy to go with them. All of them went to the woods. They got there and they saw a lot of animals that looked like the neighbor.

"Wow! How many are there?" They thought to themselves. There was practically the whole neighborhood right there. "This is a weird place, that mom and dad moved into." Tommy said.

Daisy was really scared but she did not want her or her family to end up like those animals. Daisy told Tommy and Sarah they should go find cages. They didn't ask questions, and they left. All of them knew their parents didn't have any, but for some reason there were a lot down at the sheriff's office, so they got some from there.

By the time they got all the cages in front of the woods, the animals were in front of the woods too. Sarah went around to most of the cages and opened them. Suddenly, a few of the dog-like-animals jumped on her siblings. Tommy pulled one off and threw it in the cage Sarah tried the same, and so did Daisy. It was going great until they noticed they were short ten cages. All ten of the animals at once jumped onto Tommy. Sarah and Daisy gasped. Out of nowhere a cut and now wounded animal fell out of the pile, and another, and another. Tommy had found a pocket knife where he fell.

The siblings dug holes in the old man's backyard and buried the cages there. They went and knocked on the door and found out their parents had gone home. Tommy stabbed at the man and took off home. They heard the weird noise again, but this time it came from the yard. They looked it was their parents. That's why they moved, there was the animals living in different cities like their parents. Their parents moved so they would be closer to their kind, but the three of them had killed them all in that city and had found out they were them too.
On the day of Halloween a group of 14 year olds named Mitch, Jack, Jeff, and Madi were talking about going into the abandoned house down the street. They always heard about it being haunted. About 80 years ago a family was murdered there and the killer was never found.

Night came and it was time for them to go into the house it was a foggy night and it was a full moon but the clouds covered it up. They had made a bet to see who could stay in the house the longest. As they walked up the stairs to go in the house the stairs it made a loud squeaking nose. When they opened the door everything was covered in white sheets and everything had spider webs on so they went to the living room and sat on the couch. It was a big creepy old house that had been abandoned for 80 years after a family was murdered there. Every time it went up for sale weird things would happen and no realtor in the city would step foot in it.

As they sat in the living room of the house they heard a bump come from upstairs. Mitch ran out of the house terrified straight home. They all laughed and kept walking up the stairs. When they got to the top of the second floor they saw nothing. They went back down the stairs. As they went down the stairs they saw something run by. They quickly went after what seemed to be a small child. They started to walk around the house to find whatever it was. They eventually heard a giggle in the basement, they slowly crept in the basement to see what the noise was.

It was dark so they pulled out their phones and turned on the flashlights. There were the ghost of family murdered 80 years ago. The boys screamed and quickly ran up the steps and out the house. The next day at school they tried to tell classmates at school what happened but nobody believed them.
It was two days before the 2016 Halloween. It was in the wealthy suburbs of Traverse City, Michigan. At this time one might probably be scared and cold, but not for these boys. The 3 boys were good kids in school but not outside of school. Their names were Steve, Damian, and James. Usually, they got in serious trouble like stealing, running from cops, and vandalism. Also, in between classes in school they get together and start bullying other kids. Their parents worked at the school they always felt they were better than the others.

Halloween came, the boys loved Halloween because they wont get caught for doing any bad things. They start off going around and getting candy until they had 3 bags a person. They were not pleased of what they had. They ended up breaking into a old mans house however and he was there he called the cops. The boys ran outside and bolted to the left, without looking back they ran until they found a good place to hide. They end up finding a old abandoned haunted house that was from 30 years ago.

While the house the boys were cold and scared, this sent chills down their spines.

There was a loud "bam!" from the right side of the maze looking haunted house. The boys ran different ways but end up lost inside.

Boom! It was a loud noise like someone hit metal. James said "you alright?" there was no response. Crash! Its sounds like someone was in a car accident. James asks again, there was no response. James runs as fast as he can while tears fell. James bolted out of the haunted house he looks to his right then left. The cop caught up to him and asks where's the other two? The cop didn’t like James but he still helped him. They asked him where they both were the last time he saw him. It was like a whistle and the fast wind that slapped their faces. When they looked up they saw a man's eyes. He was like the dark knight because in a blink of an eye he
was gone. They walk away in shock and freaked out. That night, James went to bed wondering who could it be he thought that it could all be fake or its one of the other boys.

That morning he went back to the abandoned haunted house and saw weird footsteps, He sees the man in black and "he says did we get them?" When the man in black sees him, he tried to act like he didn't say that it was a joke but it was too late James and the other boys got a taste of their own medicine by the old man that they tried to rob. Now they are more respectful towards other people.
The night was dark and gloomy. There was something off about tonight October 31 2016, Jared thought, as he was trick or treating in Manchester England. He is going house to house getting loads of candy like any other child would. Trick or treaters started to disappear, until it was pitch black. Jared can not hear nor see the youngsters recite their chant "trick or treat ". So he decided to wrap up his creepy adventure. he went to a couple more houses but the last house had more tricks than treats.

When he said "trick or treat" two arms reach out and snatched him up. The man had an iron grip there was no releasing Jared. Jared scared out of his mind as he gets thrown into a basement. Full of shock. he hears kids crying and whispering he walks into a room and looks around shocked at what he saw there are kids, boys and girls, ages differing from 7-13. There were 12 kids total one could see fear in all of their eyes. He decided to talk to them and say "Hi…” no response he tries to calm down. But There was a loud noise bang! The man came rushing down the down the stairs and starts yelling "if you want to go home then call your parents". An eight year old boy walked up to him and said I know my number. The man handed him the phone. The boy began dialing and once he was finished the man took it away and ran upstairs.

This was Jared's chance he thought, with his heart racing he looked around to see a brick by a window. He ran over grab the brick smashed the window "Pshh!" The window shattered everywhere Jared slipped through the window and cut his wrist a little bit it hurts but he is up and running right away. he goes to the closest house and ring the bell it was the longest 5 seconds of his life. As soon as the person steps out side I explain everything Then when he is done thing starts to go black for Jared. Then he wakes up in a white room hearing faint noises. He looks around and freaks out there is tubes of blood going in and out of him.

Next he saw his mom, she walks up next to him and said "you almost died but you saved the kids I'm so proud of you". Then out of nowhere cameras an reporters are in his face holding mikes next to his mouth. They ask questions he tries to answer but nothing comes out of Jared’s mouth they seem frustrated but they don’t give up, the nurse comes in the room and shooed them away. A week later Jared came home there was all the kids he saved plus friends and family, he had a great party everyone was treating him like a hero. It is Halloween he will never forget.
Fourteen year old Lelady grew up in Texas with a family not so close, which upset her, but she was rich. Lelady's parents had very good jobs and fortunately were able to provide well for her. Lelady's uncle Mr. Winston, John Winston, owned the farm at which the Lelady was at. Even though Lelady was born on a farm, she lived a life of luxury. Lelady knew her life was priceless and she felt the same about her pets—Marlo and Peroge—lives too. At the start, one could tell that Lelady, Marlo, and Peroge were going to be three peas with a bond stronger than gravity.

When Lelady was born, the first thing she looked at was Marlo. Originally, the six month old was going to become a race horse. His name was intended to be Marlovad The Mighty, but Lelady was a goofy girl and would only pronounce the Marlo part of his name. Marlo became his name, and besides Lelady and Mr. Winston felt that fit him better anyway.

Once Lelady turned one, a three month old, blue eyed, golden haired, pit bull—later to named Peroge—came into the family. Lelady couldn't even walk yet but her curiosity lead her to find sneaky ways to catch a ride on Marlo's chestnut color and pinto printed back. Sometimes Lelady would grab hold of Marlo's beautiful, long, light brown main or tail and sway back and forth, for Marlo would often stumble. The reason for that is because his legs were not fully grown yet.

Over time, the peas bonds grew. Lelady felt there was no need for human friends and became secluded and private. When she started school, Lelady was teased by the children. Being involved in a family she felt she could not depend on, because they had let her down before, did not help her get through this at all. Lelady chose to be strong and knew deep down she was happy so she just simply ignored them, eventually the bulling stopped.

By the time Lelady was in the fourth grade, her mother and father bought a four story mansion in Houston. Though Lelady lived with her parents, she new her uncle more than she did her own mother and father. But there was one little secret that Lelady didn't know about. That was her uncles jealousy towards her belongings, and her life. In the mansion, her and Peroge shared the third and fourth floors. Both
having their own kitchens, bedrooms, bathrooms, playrooms, laundry rooms, living rooms, and smart rooms. The smart room is the room that contains all the electronics, and of course a sitting area. Also in each room, there were photographs of themselves, each other, and Marlo.

Since a horse can not live in a mansion, Marlo lived at Mr. Winston's farm. However one would not even think the Presidents horse could have been more spoiled than Marlo was. For example, Marlo had his own food and water bowl, his own eating and drinking area, blanket, pillow, his own stable the size of a mini farm, and his own seventy five acre field.

One may have thought, "How did Lelady and Peroge keep a strong bond with Marlo?" Everyday, Lelady would wake up very early, get dressed, walk to her uncles farm, then she'd ride Marlo. She would also play with him, feed and groom him. After that she would walk to school. Once school ended she would go home, do her homework and chores, hook Peroge to his leash and head back to the farm. Lelady was fourteen now and this had been the routine for years. Everything had been a smooth sailing. Then things changed. John Winston died.

The police, the detectives, even the doctors could not find a legitimate cause for his death. Her uncle had created a will a decade prior to his death which Lelady and her parents felt as though was creepy. The will stated that after his passing, Lelady would inherit the farm.

Lelady was tired of walking back and forth, to and from the farm everyday. The only reason she did it was for Marlo and exercise for Peroge. Now she had the opportunity to change things up a bit due to the privilege of owning the farm. Lelady's solution was to somehow come up with enough money to create a area for her to stay at the farm so she would not have to go back and forth everyday.

To do that, Lelady was going to sell three cows, two pigs, seventeen chickens, and all the goats which was all the animals except six. Once the bartering ended, she had approximately one hundred twenty nine thousand dollars. Lelady was excited because she now had reached beyond her expected goal of one hundred thousand dollars. With the amount gained, Lelady could afford to pay someone to shrink the size of the remaining six farm animals' stables and form a little area for the farm cats and two kittens. Lelady's parents were so proud of her accomplishments that they gave five thousand dollars to add to her fourteen thousand dollars she had leftover after the expenses for the stable adjustments and the cat area placement.

Lelady then used every dime of that nineteen thousand dollars, to create a shed that she could sleep in. She had the shed built by the seventy five acre field so she could keep an eye on Marlo while he grazed. Lelady could now relax.

The first few days without Mr.Winston was weird. Being at the farm without him gave Lelady the goosebumps. One day when Lelady went to the farm for two days because that was
the agreement her and her parents discussed, she noticed that when the workers let the animals out into the five acre field to graze, they avoided the shed. Lelady thought nothing more than perhaps they were unfamiliar with the shed. She saw nothing bad of it. Peroge was then allowed to meander to and from the mansion and farm whenever he'd like, so of course Peroge had his own little area in Marlo's house sized stable. Another unusual thing however, was that Peroge would not go around Marlo's stable which Lelady failed to notice.

A week in a half after John's passing, Lelady was doing her normal routine when once again she noticed something peculiar. The little shed Lelady had built, was moved towards the animals' stables, closest to the pig and the cow. Lelady had no time to stick around and investigate because she would be late for school. So as Lelady walked to school she started to freak out. So much was going through her head like, "What's going to happen to the animals while I'm gone? Will the workers know who did it? Was it the workers?" she continued," Am I in danger? What will happen next? Did my uncle have anything to do with this?" All the questioning made Lelady debate if she was going to go any further. Quickly, Lelady decided yes because if she was late or absent again she was going to get a detention and a grounding. Already feeling completely overwhelmed and scared, off she went.

As soon as school got out Lelady ran to the farm as fast as she could, only to be petrified by what she saw in front of her. The shed had disappeared and the sight of a still, chestnut colored, pinto printed body that lay before the shed was blood curdling. She happened to turn her head towards the field and she saw the baby kittens weeping and meowing at the pain of seeing their parents dead at a place they loved, lived in, and trusted. Towards the east, the last of the animals lay injured, bloody, and dead, scattered over the land and the slight hills. Nothing but a crash site, a graveyard with uncovered bodies of the animals that were murdered.

In grief, all Lelady could do was collapse and sob. She continuously sobbed. But there was one thing the fourteen year old didn’t see. That was the body of Peroge.

"He could still be alive!" Lelady screeched.

Lelady raced to the mansion, but as she sped through her farm, she passed each workers corpse, three in total. As Lelady entered her room, the most gruesome feeling canceled her movement. Her deceased uncle was standing over Peroge's carcass. Lelady attempted to run for help but as she approached the door something was thrown at her head with such force, she blacked out!

Luckily, Lelady rose in a hospital bed to see a nurse and the sheriff deputy in the corner of the room talking. Once the deputy saw that Lelady had woke, he showed himself to the door quietly. The nurse then walked strangely to Lelady and
proceeded to tell her that her family and pets were no longer with her. All of her beloved possessions were taken from her. Lelady laid on the hard, hospital bed with a heart full of hurt and mind full of confusion. Once Lelady realized that her life was purposely stolen from her, the nurse standing at the end of the bed became dim and faded in broad daylight. Lelady then stopped breathing.
It all started that cold dark night where our curiosity left us pleading for our lives. It was Halloween of 2012, and a day like today, a cold dark Michigan night. It was freezing and the fact that I lived in Michigan didn’t help that it was 37 degrees out. My friends and I all went out trick-or-treating in a wealthy neighborhood and decided we were going to scare some people. So we hid in a bush near a street light and waited for people to walk by and then we would grab them by the legs. We kept doing so until we scared the wrong guy. I could already tell he wasn’t happy but then when we scared him it put him over the top. “I’ll kill you!” He screamed.

We all jumped from under the bush and started running down the street. We started screaming to see if we could get people’s attention but I think they all thought that it was some Halloween gag, so we took action and ran around the corner.

Before we go on I’ll help by telling you the names of my group of friends. First there’s a tall boy named Tommy who dressed like a zombie but didn’t want to wear his mask cause he was afraid it would ruin his hair, then there is his brother who is tall as well Tyler he had come dressed like a dog he didn’t care about his hair though unlike his brother, then their is a small girl named Tysha who was dressed like a princess, and another girl who was smaller than all of us named Sophia who dressed as a witch, and I’m, the brave out going leader of this group. Logan, and my dog, Red (I dressed as a veterinarian and my dog was my patient). As we ran around that corner. Tommy said "look right their" and he was pointing at a bush.

We all ran to the bush but Tommy and Tyler both got half knocked out from a tree branch they didn’t see.

"Oww!" they both screamed.

Me and the others aren’t as tall so we were able to get under the branch no problem. "Where are they?"

I could hear in the distance, and soon enough he came running around the corner.

"Well, well, well, what do we have here?" I heard the man say.
Then he picked Tommy and Tyler up by their arms and I could tell he was about to chuck them at the tree so I thought quickly.

"Sophia hand me those sticks and Tysha hand me that rock".

I took this crafting class when I was in 6th grade and I learned how to make traps. I thought of a trap then it came to me. I put the sticks together with some string I had in my pocket and put the stone in the dead center of the now long branch, and with left over string I tied it to the tree. Then I cut the string and the trap whipped the man across the face.

"come on lets go in here!" I heard Sophia yell as she pointed at the old abandoned cave. We had no other option and he did let go of Tommy and Tyler so we ran straight in the cave. It almost looked as though people were living there but we just kept going.

We went deeper in the cave to make sure the man would not come back after us and it was starting to get darker. So we used the flash light we had on our phones and right then and there I knew something was fishy. It was almost like one of those scary movies where someone walks in the dark and turns on a light and something is standing right in front of them. Then the light hit the wall.

"My Eyes!!!"

A horrible green slimy looking creature said. We all stood and stared at the dreadful looking thing. Then he made a high pitched sound and a whole group of creatures came out of the dark.

"Get them." the head creature said.

We battled most off, Red bit one of their arms and it fell right off. I threw some rocks that seemed to almost weigh them down when it got stuck in their skin. But soon they had us all in their slimy hands.

"Let us go!" Tyler screamed.

"Not after you almost burned my eyes."

"Where are you going to take us then?" Tysha asked.

"That's for you to find out." He said.

We walked in the dark for a minute then we reached a small hole. They walked us into it and hung us up by our arms. Then the head creature asked all of us a question,

"I'll be nice and make a deal, either you send the dog home and we keep you or you send yourselves home and we keep the dog?" We all knew that we wanted to send Red home but we also wanted to live. But the emotions took over and we came to a decision to send Red home. They let him out and he barked with joy and ran off. "Now who will be first?" he said,

"ohh... you." He said looking at Tommy,

"ME!!!" He said frightfully.
"Yes you, " he said picking up a stick.

Then he swung the stick and hit Tommy straight in the arm. "was that supposed to hurt" he said acting brave. Then the head creature sent one of the other creatures to go get him a rock. When he got back he had a pointy rock in his hand. Then he started to tie it to the stick.

"Please let me go!"

Tommy said almost in tears. Then right before he was about to get struck by the stick we heard a loud bark.

It was Red and he had come to save us. He jumped up and bit one of the creatures arms. Then he jumped up and bit all of the chains we were strapped to and ran out of the cave. We had to dodge all of the creatures but finally made it out.

"hurry go to my house!" I said. When we got inside it was time for me to take charge. "Everyone grab a Nerf gun" I commanded. "Tyler and Tysha, go to the hill by the cave and set up camp. Me and the others will gather more Nerf guns".

After some time, we all met up at the hill and started to set up traps. I put one on a tree where if a creature came running at us they would get caught by the foot and held by a tree. Finally, after five minutes we heard a loud scream, then a whole army of creatures came running out.

"Fire!!"

I screamed , a storm of Nerf bullets then fell on the creatures leaving them on the ground. We all slid down the hill surprised on how easy our victory was, we saw them laying their very still. Then we decided to move them back into the cave, when we finished we locked it up with a big bolder.

"Hey guys we still have an hour to trick-or-treat!"

We ran off and finished the night with 5 bags full of candy and a scary movie. We all sat in my living room with our sleeping bags watching the movie. "Lets never go in that cave again...Agreed?" We all agreed, and soon fell asleep. That was the scariest Halloween night I had ever had.
Friday, September 30th, was the last day their lives were normal. That was the last day they would see any of their family again. They only had each other and they had to accept that this was their lives now, and it was going to be this way for the rest of their lives.

"Today is the most boring school day ever!" Tess moaned

Tess was very opinionated, she loved makeup, shopping, and doing her nails. She did not like school at all.

"Oh relax, we only have 15 minutes left of class." Chase stated

Chase was very shy, he didn't have many friends. Only Tess and Lauren. He also loved to swim, and he was very dedicated to the sport.

"Well at least it's Friday!" Lauren said

Lauren was very smart and she loved school. She also loved soccer and she was the best on the team, but her parents didn't approve they said it was a waste of time.

The three friends used to be four but Peter was killed in an car accident last month. They had all got into a big fight and Peter drove off mad. Ever since his passing they always had this weird feeling like they were being watched.

"Are you guys coming to my house today?" Lauren asked

"Of course." Tess and Chase replied
The three walked to Lauren's house, she lived in the woods so it could be a little creepy at times. As soon as they started they all got that watching feeling and then the lights in her house went out every thing was still and silent and then all they heard was a laugh and then everything went black but not lights out black like a sea of tar.

Everybody woke up to the sound of a loud roar "Oh my goodness!" Lauren screamed as she ran up the hill.

She finished walking up the hill and the she froze mesmerized by the sight she was seeing. Then the others caught up with her, they also froze. It was a field of dinosaurs. There weren't many trees but there was a beautiful waterfall with a rainbow going through it, but there was something odd there was a door twenty feet in front of them and in the door seemed to have a room inside so they opened it. There was another door next to the one they came out of and they came out of and they opened it then they were sucked into the door. It was like they were falling but they weren't they were floating. They turned around and there appeared mars. There was that door again. They opened it again, after opening a lot of other doors and it hit them that they needed to find the door home. Then everything went tar black again and they woke up on the cement they stood under a billboard that said year 2099. What were they going to do if this was real they would never see their family again there was no more school and this was their lives now and they had to accept that. How do I know about this well...I'm Peter.
Dear Diary,

Everything had been boring in our life until now. Sixteen years of the same old, same old. My name is Hellana and I am with my brother Helix, who is one year older than me. We are lost in a forest and hiding under tree logs. I decided to take my diary so I could write about what horrors lurk in this forest. If we don't make it, I hope whoever reads this book is ok and warns the village about what is in these woods. So this is how we got here... When we woke up, we heard an unusual amount of noise coming from outside. It turns out there were sightings of ghost like figures in the woods. We thought sneaking out of our village and searching for them in the woods was a good idea. We should have just stayed home, twiddling with sticks and passing the time. Helix keeps telling me to put my diary away, but it's important to me. If we make it out of this, I don't want to lose it.

Dear diary, it's very dark and foggy. Ghost hunting at night was probably not the best idea. After around ten minutes of searching we found one. They are real! They're a shade of black, you can see right through them. Their luminous purple eyes pierced right through us. I'm pretty sure they don’t have legs. They just float. We ran and we ran until we found the logs where we are hiding now; lost, scared, cold, and hungry. They’re near us, and they are getting closer. I can almost hear their raspy breathi-

"My diary!' I yelled.

I worked so hard on it. Practically my entire life was written in there and I dropped it.

"Oh forget about your diary! We are being chased by ghosts which look like they REALLY want to hurt us if not kill us!" Helix shouted as we started running even faster. I kept tripping over the surfaced roots of the trees, but as I looked over, Helix seemed to be doing fine.

"Hellana, I think we lost them!" Helix said with relief. The moment he said that he stopped in his tracks.

"What is it?" I asked.

Helix motioned to an old willow tree and soon I noticed it too. A body was hanging from the tree without any arms or legs. I almost screamed but I knew better than to do that.
Screaming would alert them and then most likely end in a painful death. We began walking, I'm not sure where, but we were going somewhere.

I heard something. It was right on top of us, but I couldn't see anything.

"Helix run!" It was too late. It all happened so fast, like the blink of an eye. A giant sharp stick had pierced Helix's body.

"Helix!" I screamed. He is already gone. I can't believe this is happening. Tears of misery and fear streaming down my face...it was all over. I would meet my demise soon enough. It was now raining and as fast as I was running, they were getting closer. I suddenly slipped.

Nothing happened, I was still alive...they went right past me. Could they not see me covered in mud? I slowly crept behind a tree and mumbled to myself, "I can do this, I can survive. For Helix." I began running again in one direction, past the hanging man. I could follow my own footprints back out of the woods. Some of them at least. I must have good vision. I somehow can see fine in the...wait. How can I see this well in what should be the pitch black of night? Oh...my...god...am I...one of them? Is that why they didn't kill me?

So many questions were racing into my head when suddenly it became clear. When Helix 'died', so did I. We were both turned into these...abominations. I looked down at myself, I was fading. I was becoming one of them.

Then I saw someone...Helix? It reached its hand to me. "It's me Hellana. We can protect those who wander into these woods. We can help them." He whispered. The sun was rising, I couldn't say anything. We both faded away, apparently the light hurt us.

"Come with me, there is a cave." Helix pleaded.

Then I felt a pinch. Helix felt it too. He started convulsing and then suddenly, my memories were vanishing. Something was prying into my head, like an infection, a parasite taking control of its host. I was losing everything, losing Helix, losing the village... Hellana is gone. I am gone.

Some time later.

Where am I? What, what am I? I feel so foreign, lost, and nothing seems familiar except that book. Where did that girl get that book? Why am I drawn to it? I can feel it pulling at the fiber of my existence. Every page she turns I feel... more. I must get that book, no matter what it takes.
One Halloween, two best friends named Gabby and Julia were leaving to go trick or treating. To get to the neighborhood they had to go through the woods.

"The woods were forbidden and the air is deadly". Claimed many people.

Everyone thought it was a myth but they still didn’t enter for their own safety.

"Why can't we just take the long way?" Cried Julia. "I want to see if all those myths are real! Is the air really deadly?" Said Gabby.

"Gabby! Are you kidding me? This is insane, do you want to be swallowed by air!" exclaimed Julia.

"Come on Julia, it will be so fun afterwards, while we're stuffing our faces with candy" said Gabby.

"Ok fine Gabbs but you owe me one!" said Julia.

As they soon entered the woods, eerie noises began, leaf’s rustling and cold breaths whispering against their ears. They look behind them, suddenly and saw a black shadowy figure that had bright white eyes that stared them down. The figure screeched, its voice was so high pitched it would break a million glasses in to tiny little pieces. Gabby and Julia were in shock, they quickly covered their ears to block the noise out.

Gabby seemed to get distracted by another figure in the trees.

"Let's please go back home!" Said Julia. There was no answer from Gabby, she was too focused on the other figure. Gabby wandered in to the trees leaving Julia stranded in the woods alone. Julia was scared out of her mind and didn’t know what to do. She just turned in the total opposite direction that gabby went. Gabby sought a path, and eventually found a cabin. She was so curious at this point that she entered without thinking about any consequences. It was like a force was pulling her in, someone wanted her to see something. When Julia and Gabby were apart, they started to have hallucinations, and bleed out. They began to feel weak without each other, but they both had a feeling that they were close to each other.

While Julia was in the woods, someone abruptly hits her from behind and takes her to the cabin. It was a good spirit,
but it had to hurry up before a bad spirit caught them. The
good spirit hid Julia in the basement of the cabin. Gabby
started to look through every nook and cranny in the house
to find clues, she found no clues, but she searched the
basement.

Gabby walked down creaking stairs and saw something.
She's was so shocked that she had no idea what to do. She
heard a voice that sounds exactly like Julia's.

“Gabby, is that you?” she said.

“Yes, oh my gosh, its me!” says Gabby. Gabby ran down and
hugged Julia.

”How is this happening?!“ said Julia.

“ I will explain later, but I know there is something here, and
we will find it” said Gabby.

“It’s in the box” a voice whispered, they both shivered.
Gabby walked over to the box and lifted the lid.

“Why are there bunch of pictures of me?” asked Gabby.

“You are one of us, you’re family to me. I am one of your
ancestors from a past life” said the spirit while revealing their
face.

“But this is all just so surprising” said Gabby.

“I can’t believe this!” said Julia. “ you guys will get used to
it” the spirit said. “ here is your cure Julia, gabby doesn’t
need because she’s part of us, now let’s take you two back

home, I’m pretty sure you’ve learned and seen enough for a
while!“

“But we have so many more questions!” said Gabby and
Julia.

Simultaneously before the spirit could answer them, they
were zapped back home. They have learned that their
friendship is meant to be and they will be there for each
other no matter .
The week of the 24 in October was exciting for the Wilson family. They were moving into a new house on 22198 Jo Ann St, New Jersey. The house was enormous and beautiful, but there was a bit of a gruesome story behind all the beauty.

The Wilson family just moved in and it was their first night at the new house. Ashley, a young first grade girl with blue eyes, strawberry blonde hair and lots of little freckles, kept hearing noises and seeing large shapes floating around. She was scared.

"Mommy, Daddy I keep hearing things and seeing large shapes floating around. I'm scared."

Amanda, Ashley's mom, was really stuck up and didn't care about anyone or anything they say or do.

"You're fine. Go to bed. It's just your imagination."

Ashley then suffered to sleep that night. The next morning Amanda woke up with bruises, cuts and scrapes all along her body. Day after day the wounds got worse and worse... Suddenly Ashley woke up with large gashes along her back. Andrew, Ashley's dad, is super caring and decided to do some research about the house. Andrew then found out that the house was a mental asylum built on an abandoned cemetery in the early 1800s. One patient went crazy and went on a large killing spree and killed approximately 150 people. Out of nowhere construction workers
decided to tear down the asylum and built a house. That house was now the house that the Wilsons lived in. After hearing all this horrific news Andrew wanted to leave immediately.

One night a few days later Andrew got up to get a drink of water around 12:00 at night and suddenly got attacked by a creature with a foul smell, blank face, black hair and a dirty dress that looked as if she had been rolling around in blood and mud. Ashley went down stairs to see what all the commotion was about and got attacked too, Ashley then darted up and started chasing her dad immediately. He then captured Ashley and locked her up. Andrew and Amanda called many doctors and priests to find out what was wrong. One doctor said it sounded like she had been possessed so they called a priest that could perform an exorcism quickly. Ashley's parents desperately looked for help and started to believe that their little girl was stuck like this forever the priest came and tried to do an exorcism but it fails, this process took about 90-120 minutes, but it just didn't work. Amanda and Andrew were constantly looking for ways to get the spirit out of Ashley.

Andrew locked up Ashley in some sort of chest and goes to bed seriously worried that night. around 3 o'clock in the morning Ashley claws her way out of the chest and escapes. Ashley chases her parents out side and locks them in a cellar in the backyard. This cellar had nothing but darkness, dirt and a flash light that was very dim. Amanda grabbed the flash light and turned it on and she couldn't see very much, but she did see about 10 dead bodies that remained from the large killing that happened in the 1800s. Amanda let out a large shriek that resemble the squealing of a baby pig. The neighbors heard all the commotion over the past week and contacted the police, then the police came about two hours later and they found Ashley and they captured her. Amanda and Andrew where nowhere to be seen. The police then took Ashley to the police station and they had no choice but to lock her back up in a room of darkness and leave. Ashley's parents were never to be seen again.
Jerome was a 13 year-old boy that lived in Columbia, South Carolina. He lived in a nice home in a wealthy neighborhood with his mother and no one else. Jerome didn't spend much time at home because he is always at his neighbor's house. His neighbor is his best friend and has been since kindergarten. His name is Theodore.

When Jerome is over, him and Theodore spend the majority of their time watching horror movies or anything to do with terror or gore. Theodore seemed to be oddly more into gore and violence than anything else, which had sort of stuck out to Jerome, but he didn't think anything of it. One day, while watching an uncensored rerun of Friday the 13th, they had cut to commercial break. On the second commercial in, Jerome and Theodore nearly exploded. "Love to be scared? Love to feel like you had almost confronted your final fate? We think we have a place you'll like to be. The Fear Dome is a mile and a half of pure terror. So come to Orlando now, we'll make it worth your while... if you survive..."

Theodore turned his head slowly toward Jerome, staring. Jerome stared back. This lasted for about fifteen seconds, then finally, Theodore shouted: "MOM!!!". There was no response. He sprints downstairs from his room to see his two older siblings, Makayla and Xavier, sitting on the front room sofa watching television.

"Hey morons, where's mom?" Theodore asked."

"Don't you remember, dork? Mom's on a cruise with her new millionaire boyfriend, they boarded this morning, they won't be back for another two weeks." Mikayla answered.

"We can ask my mom." Said Jerome without any enthusiasm in his idea at all. "Although we might not get too lucky. We can't afford plane tickets and she doesn't like to drive much. Not to mention I don't know how we're doing with gas." Jerome added.

"It's worth a shot." Theodore replied. Theodore and Jerome walked inside Jerome's house next door and notice an empty living room. "Mom are you home?" Said Jerome in a volume that would surely be heard by anyone anywhere in the house. They both hear a voice welcoming them into Jerome's mother's bedroom. They walk in and see Jerome's mother, Angela, lying on her bed underneath the comforter. "Hi, Mrs. Sanders." Said Theodore.
"Hello Theo, how's your mother?" Angela asked.

"Same old, Same old, new guy every week since August." Jerome answered.

August is the sixth month after Theodore's father died after he had been in a tragic car accident.

"Mom, I need to ask you something." Jerome interrupted.

"Sure honey, what is it?" Mrs. Allard said curiously.

"Can you take me and Theo to Orlando for a few nights? There's one of the best haunted house's in the country down there and you know how we are about stuff like that." Jerome exaggerated.

There was a pause as Jerome's mother stared at the two as if they were insane.

"You know we can't afford that." Said Angela.

"Which is why I wanted you to drive. You just filled your tank, right?" Jerome asked.

"So you guys just expect me to drop you off four-hundred miles away from home?" Said Angela in a puzzled look and tone. "You can come with us. We won't mind." Jerome replied.

"So to sum this up, you want me to drive four-hundred miles away, let you guys go in a twenty minute haunted house, and then drive four-hundred miles back..." Angela said.

"Yes." Jerome answered.

"Go pack your stuff and hurry up. If you aren't ready to leave in an hour you aren't leaving at all." Theodore sprinted out of the house into his and Jerome rushed to his bedroom. An hour later Jerome and Theodore were all packed up and ready to go and hopped in in the back of Jerome's mothers car, and began heading to Orlando.

"Wait, stop the car, I need my comic book and it's in the back of the car." Said Jerome. Jerome went out to the trunk and grabbed is comic books. But while he was doing that he couldn't help but notice that Theodore's bag was unzipped and there was something shiny in there. He unburied the shiny object to find out that it is a knife. Jerome stands there with a smirk, thinking.

"Hurry up and get in the car!" Demanded Angela. Jerome carefully put the knife back in Theodore's bag, grabs the comic books, and gets back in the car. He says nothing about it the entire car ride but it was on his mind a lot.

"This has got to be the most spontaneous thing I've done in all the years of my adulthood. In my life actually. You guys realize how lucky you are right?" Said Angela, looking at the two boys with her mirror.

"Yes Mom, thank you."

"Thank you, Mrs. Sanders." Jerome and Theodore said together.
The majority of the car ride was Angela playing Adele, Jerome reading a comic book, and Theodore solving a Rubik's cube.

Only a half-hour until they would arrive at the hotel they would stay in. The sun was about to set. They were heading south on a main road with cornfields surrounding it.

"What is that?" Theodore asked. Theodore pointed out what looked like a very pale woman with dark hair kneeling down just outside of the cornfield to their right. As they neared the object, Angela slowed down to see what it was. It was in fact a person. But with a closer look, it appeared she was covered in dirty water and twigs. She was curled up in a ball and shivering. "Are you okay?" Angela shouted. The ghastly pale woman paused. For about ten seconds, she had suddenly stopped shivering and there was no sign of movement from her at all. Then, the woman darted a look straight toward Angela, with her head slightly crooked. Everyone's eyes were pretty much out of their sockets when they had seen not the woman's face, but no face at all. No eyes, mouth, or nose. Just blank. All one could see were the veins and vessels, which looked like they were more on top of her paper white skin than underneath. Angela let out an ear-shredding shriek as she floored the gas pedal.

"WHAT WAS THAT?!" Angela screamed as the hideous creature grew further.

"I have absolutely no idea what so ever." Said Jerome, trying not to look or seem terrified.

"Let's just get to the Hotel and try to relax." Theodore suggested.

They arrived at the hotel at about 7:30 pm and they all pretty much went straight to bed. Well, everyone at least tried to sleep but they were all still shaken by what they had seen. After a night of continuous waking up because of nightmares, They went out for breakfast, went to the beach, and now it was time for the haunted house. Jerome and Theodore were in the line for purchasing tickets. Angela intended on just buying concessions and chatting on the phone in her car while Jerome and Theodore have their fun.

Jerome and Theodore were third in line and excited out of their minds. They were arguing over who will scream more when a mysterious hooded man called Theodore over.

"Hey you! Kid in the blue!" He said. Theodore looked behind himself and pointed at him to assure the mysterious man was talking to him. The mysterious man nodded. Theodore walked over to him and they had began to have a conversation. After he was done he went back in line with Jerome. He said nothing.

"What did that weirdo want?" Asked Jerome. 'He... ummmm... Liked my shoes and wanted to buy them. I told him no obviously." Theodore responded unsurely.
Jerome thought it was weird that a grown man wanted a used pair of boys shoes, and gave him a confused look and said: "Oh, okay."

They both got their tickets and went in the haunted house. It was dark. The strobe lights made it possible to see people being grabbed, pushed, and chased. After being nearly beheaded, limbless, and well, dead, Jerome and Theodore decided that they couldn't handle it.

"This is too much, let's go." Jerome suggested They went out a door that said "EXIT" and found themselves in a part of the woods they don't know.

"Let's go this way." Theodore suggested. They choose a direction to go in and go there. Unfortunately for them, the chose the direction that lead them to the half of the dome that went further into the woods.

"Can I ask you something?" Jerome asked

"Sure." Theodore replied.

"When I went to get my comic books before we left, I saw somethi-..." Jerome stopped in mid-sentence and froze in fear after what he had seen.

"Saw what?" said Theodore loudly.

"SSHHHHHHHH!" Said Jerome as he pointed straight ahead. Theodore stood in shock. It was the blank-faced woman and another man wearing overalls and a bag on his head carrying a chainsaw. Theodore had recognized the man from the haunted house, and assumed it was all a joke.

"C'mon, their just being jerks." As soon as Theodore turned around, he had taken a shovel to the face.

"That was close. Almost thought you wouldn't show up." Jerome said deviously to the person who assaulted Theodore with a shovel.

"I was always here, I'm just too quiet." Said a girl with a smirk, taking off the mask of a pig off.

"Let's take him to the spot, and gather the rest of the others." Said Jerome. Theodore slowly woke up short of breath.

"Hey, Theo, Can you hear me?" Said a muffled voice. Theodore didn't know where he was or how he got there. He knew he was in a small, uncomfortable, enclosed area that gave a smell that reminded him of the time Jerome killed a squirrel.

"Hey, Theo!" Said the muffled voice again. Theodore felt around to see what it was. He picked up a walky-talky and began to speak.

"Hello?! Who is this?! Where am I?!" Theodore shouted with fear.

"Relax, relax, it's your pal, Jerome. Now there are some things I have to go over and you're going to have to not freak out on me. Okay?" Jerome told Theodore. "First, I'll tell you
where you are. You are in a wooden coffin. It must smell awful in there. Does it?" Said Jerome.

"WHY AM I IN A COFFIN?!" Theodore screamed. I told you not to freak out.

"Where's the coffin I'm in?" Theodore asked.

"Somewhere in a spot in the woods right next to a six foot hole, like seven feet away from where I'm standing with a couple of my other friends." Jerome answered.

"A SIX FOOT HOLE?!" Theodore screamed.

"All you're doing is making things more difficult for me and you. Now, you know how I had a brother?" Said Jerome.

"Yeah, why?" Theodore said.

"I lost everything the night he died and when I see you treating your siblings with disrespect, the frustration builds. You need to learn to appreciate what you have." Jerome told Theodore.

"Let me correct myself, if anything, your siblings will be much more appreciative." Jerome added

"WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?! DISRESPECT?!" Theodore shouted.

"Is calling them morons and constantly irritating respectful to you?"

Theodore said nothing.

"Now, do you feel some type of object to your left?"

Theodore felt to see that there was something to his left.

"Yeah." Said Theodore

"That's cyanide." Jerome said surely.

"WHY?!" Theodore asked, though he had a pretty good idea of what it was for.

"And to the right is a bottle of bleach" Theodore began to sob in fear.

"While you are being buried alive, slowly suffocating as the amount of oxygen becomes more and more limited, you can make things a little faster, but more painful, both eating you from the inside out." Theodore thought about consuming the cyanide but changed his mind shortly after.

"Start burying." Jerome told the man with the chainsaw and the blank-faced woman. Theodore felt the painful six foot drop after he was thrown into the hole. He began to hear the dirt being thrown on top of him. He closed his eyes and accepted his fate.

"Goodbye, Theo." Jerome said, staring.
Darkness falls across the land
The midnite hour is close at hand
Creatures crawl in search of blood
To terrorize y'awl's neighbourhood
And whosoever shall be found
Without the soul for getting down
Must stand and face the hounds of hell
And rot inside a corpse's shell
The foulest stench is in the air
The funk of forty thousand years
And grizzly ghouls from every tomb
Are closing in to seal your doom
And though you fight to stay alive
Your body starts to shiver
For no mere mortal can resist
The evil of the thriller
M. Jackson and R. Temperton
Eight o'clock at night, four very brave children were trick or treating on the dark mysterious street of Leighton Dr. They were known as the cool kids in school, they were rich, and popular. Their names were Matthew, Madyson, Allyn, and Rowan, they examined each house as they ran through the fog. The sun had already set, and it was very difficult to see their surroundings. However they could tell that it was a rich neighborhood. Matthew, trying to be cool, decided to run ahead. He stopped in the middle of the street he called out for his friends.

"Come on, hurry up," he called in a low voice.

"Its your fault you ran ahead, we don't want to waste our energy like you." Madyson exclaimed.

"Ooo roasted," said Allyn.

"Allyn be quiet it wasn’t mean to be a roast," Rowan said

"How do you know?" challenged Allyn

"Because I do, is that a challenge?" asked Rowan

"Of course." Finished Allyn

"Rock. paper. scissors. SHOOT" They yelled at the same time.

"Oh dang, I lost!"

"YES!" Rowan cheered

"Now that you guys are done can we go?" asked Madyson.

Geez, their as crazy as dogs fighting over a bone. Madyson thought in her head.

Traveling further they noticed only one house with their light on, so they moved towards it. They picked up their pace, practically running down the sidewalks. Letting their kid minds get the best of them. The curiosity had been killing them, until they finally reached it. As they got to the building, they noticed everything was boarded up. The doors, the windows, everything. They still knocked on the door. It weirdly flew open, considering it was boarded up. They were left standing scared and speechless. They all had blank faces on. Allyn was scared and ran away. Rowan followed in exit Leaving Madyson and Matthew to go in themselves. Rowan and Allyn returned to rejoin their friends.

They entered the house yelling "Hello". They heard it echo through the house, fading as it reached the back of the house.
They then decide to split up. Allyn and Rowan head upstairs, as Madyson starts to get curious about a noise she heard like whimpering. It sounded like a dog. She knew it came from down stairs.

"Matt" She said

"Yeah?" Asked Matt

"Do you hear that?"

"Yeah" Said Matt

"Lets see what it is," Madyson said

"Okay." he added.

They started towards the stairs, slowly going down. They reached the floor and saw a dog. They rushed towards it, looking at its name tag read "Mazy"

"Aww it's so cute" Madyson gushed looking at the dog.

Mazy looked at them with her big blue eyes, trying to prove she was scared.

"Rowan, Allyn," Matt calls.

They rush down the steps, their feet clicking every time they stepped.

"What?" They said together.

"Look" Matt says gesturing towards the dog.

"Oh," Allyn said

"It's so cute!" Rowan said

"I know." Madyson agreed

They sat there for another fifteen minutes playing with the dog. Suddenly Matt heard creaking and low, hushed whispers in the back part of the basement. He looked behind him catching a glimpse of a tall, black figure. Nothing human, more of a shadow figure.

"Ah! run!" They all looked behind them, and saw the tall figure.

They began to sprint towards the stairs, not looking back once. They all wore confused facial expressions. As they exited the basement they slammed the door, just as Mazy ran up. They look at the front door and run towards it. Then the one thing they didn’t want to happen, happened. THE DOOR SLAMMED SHUT!

"OH NO" They all screamed.

They all started freaking out. They decide to split up again. They went with their partner, and tried to find another exit but it was no use, there were no other ways out or in.

"Were stuck here!" Madyson screamed

"Just calm down!" Matthew exclaimed

They decided to stop and think. So they sat down trying to be as calm as possible. They were as scared as a child about to get punished for doing something bad. They were stuck in
an old creepy house While Madyson was sitting she started to
doze off. She was as exhausted as a runner after a marathon. Everything becomes blurry, and she felt dizzy. She felt as if she was hit in the head with a bat and gained a concussion. She then heard something confusing. There was people calling her, not in a scared or confused way but a calm way. Madyson thought the door seemed to open they are safe she thought. But when she opened her eyes she was in her room. Nothing was wrong. Her friends were calmly sitting on her bed calling her name. She sat up very confused. That’s as weird as my grandma taking out her fake teeth she thought to herself.

"Guys I just had the weirdest dream." She said

"Well what was is?" Asked Matthew.

She began to tell them, and she finished they all looked frozen.

"Well obviously it was fake, we have been he the whole time."

Or was it?" Said the figure from her dream standing in her closet,

“OH NO!”
It was a cold, but beautiful, October morning in the year 1982, in Kansas. A lonely scarecrow, given the name Freddie by the group of teenagers who trashed his cornfield, had a smiling button face, a farmers hat, and over-all's. He lived on Louie's farm in a cornfield. Freddie woke with a start when he remembered there were only two weeks until the 100th year anniversary of the Halloween fair held at Louie's farm!

Every year Freddie would watch in awe as children ran through his corn maze, laughing and screaming when he popped out at them. Usually, Freddie was fine with the kids. That was until last year when a group of teenagers ran through the maze without even taking the paths. Freddie hated those kids with a burning passion, but this year, this time, he wasn't going to sit back and watch, the teenagers pulled his last straw. He was going to get his revenge.

Freddie thought to himself, I still need to plan my revenge on those rotten teenagers. Sure, it took him a week, but he had planned his revenge. The only way to accomplish this goal was to get some help from his two scarecrow friends, Isabella and Matthew.

It took yet another full week, but they had done it, they had set up the corn maze. Finally, it was they day of the Halloween fair. Freddie sent Isabella and Matthew into the maze with maps.

Josh, Jack, Lynn, and Tammy were going to the 100th year anniversary of the Halloween fair. There was even an exclusive party in the center of the maze they trashed last year, just for them! Night began to fall, so the group decided to head into the corn maze.

The teenagers were five minutes into the maze when they heard a rustle in the corn stalks. Lynn was a bit on the adventurous side, so she decided to take a look inside the stalks while the rest of the group moved on. Isabella grabbed Lynn and impaled her with a straw covered in potion. The rest of the group heard a high pitched scream, and by the time they turned around, she was gone, only a lifeless scarecrow left. Jack was so frightened by this that he ran up ahead around a corner, Josh and Tammy heard yet another scream but lower pitched. Josh and Tammy ran around the corner to see only lifeless scarecrow left of their old friend.

The pair of them ran hand in hand for another five minutes, and a scarecrow popped out of the stalks, grabbed Tammy, and stabbed her with a piece of straw. It was the most terrifying thing Josh had ever seen! Josh saw Tammy's face...
freeze along with her legs and body. First, it was her feet, then it worked its way throughout her body in a matter of seconds. She stood there like stone with her face looking dead, Tammy had turned into a scarecrow too! This frightened Josh so greatly that he grabbed the scarecrow, Matthew, and stabbed him with the straw. Matthew dropped a map as he turned lifeless. Josh took the map, knowing the only way he could get his friends back was to get to the center of that maze.

Josh ran for what seemed like hours in that merciless maze. Turning left and right to the map's command. He stopped to catch a breath when all of the sudden, Isabella the scarecrow, popped out at him. Caught in fear, Josh took the potion covered straw and impaled Isabella as he did to Matthew. That freaked Josh out quite a bit, he thought, "how many scarecrows can there be in this maze?" Thus, Josh started running again surging with a new energy, fear.

Five minutes passed and Josh came to a halt, a dead end! This was not good, Josh didn’t know how long he had until his friends were stuck like that forever. He could have sworn he took the right path. Josh back tracked and realized he took a left instead of a right, probably because he was so caught up in fear he missed it. It took such a long time fix such a simple mistake. Josh slowed to a trot. After about a half an hour he had finally reached the center.

There it was, a short, ‘barnlike’ shack in the middle of the maze, the corn stalks were tall enough to cover it, "So that’s probably why I couldn’t see it a minute ago". Then Josh saw a familiar face, Freddie! Freddie was sitting there waiting, but he didn’t think Josh would show up!

"H, hi Freddie" Josh stuttered.
"Hello, you must be one of those horrid teenagers from last year, how did you make it to the center of the maze?" Freddie asks.
"After I turned your scarecrows lifeless one of them dropped a map." Josh said with a quiver in his voice.

Freddie stated bluntly, "I assume you want your friends back."

After a bit of bartering they had made a deal. Freddie loved children and seeing them giggle and scream brought him joy. Thus, the deal was made. Josh and his friends would come and help replant the cornfield and help with the maze in exchange for his friends. Sure enough, Josh stuck true to the deal as did Freddie, and helped with the cornfield and maze with all his friends every year. After making a potion to turn Josh's friends back, and Isabella and Matthew back as well. All of Josh's friends and Freddie's friends were happy to be with each, other and brought man and scarecrow together on that one, legendary, Halloween night.
One early morning in Texas, Isabella's parents surprised her with a doll. She told them she was too old for dolls but she kept it anyway. Isabella named her doll Luna. Luna had beautiful blue eyes and silky blond hair. Luna also had a black and blue gown on. Whenever Isabella comes home she would tell Luna about her day. Luna was like a friend to Isabella. On October 17, 2016 Isabella had to move to Michigan with her family because of her dad's job. On her first day at Blue Moon High School, Isabella made two new friends. They were all in the same twelfth grade science class. Alex who was from Springfield, Illinois moved there one year and five months prior. And Aadinayah who was from Ottawa, Canada moved there seven months prior. They all were fairly new to Michigan.

Isabella had been hanging out with Alex and Aadinayah so much that she forgot about Luna. Luna started to get frustrated with Isabella. On November 1st Luna had had enough of Isabella and moved positions. She moved from the shelf to the bed hoping Isabella wouldn't notice her. When Isabella came home from school that day she noticed Luna. From there on things went down hill for Isabella and her family. Somethings went missing, others were moved and some were messed up.

When Isabella went to school on the third she told Alex and Aadinayah what had been happening. Aadinayah and Alex asked Isabella if they could spend the night on the fifth. Isabella said that she had to ask her parents. After her parents said yes, Isabella texted Alex and Aadinayah that they said yes. Isabella then watched Luna carefully until the fifth.

It was now the fifth and Isabella was waiting till Alex and Aadinayah got there. Alex's white Porsche pulled into their big driveway.

"Your house is so huge", Alex said in a soft voice. "Wow your house is beautiful", said Aadinayah. The girls watched movies till Isabella's parents left. The girls set up cameras in every room. Alex and Aadinayah waited in Isabella's room until Isabella got back from setting Luna on the couch in the living room.

When Isabella got back it was 8:14. The lights went out and they smelt smoke. They believed Luna must have started a fire in the house. The neighbors smelt the smoke and went
outside. They saw the smoke coming from Isabella's house and ran to it. They opened the door and saw a fire in the living room. Mr. Kelly then put out the fire and checked the other rooms. When he opened Isabella's room, Isabella kicked her soccer ball. The soccer ball accidentally hit him in the knee. All three of the girls went over to him and asked if he was alright. They waited a few minutes until he got up.

At 8:43 and they went and grabbed things from the other rooms and started to build traps. Finally, after another thirty minutes of waiting they caught Luna. They put Luna in a bag and went outside. Aadinayah dug a hole and Alex put the bag in it. Isabella grabbed a match, lit it up, and threw it on the bag. After watching the bag burn for thirty minutes Isabella's neighbor grabbed a cupful of water and threw it on the fire. Aadinayah then covered the hole with a bunch of dirt. It was 12:17 and they all were tired. They went inside and went to bed. They all thought it was over, but it wasn't.
It was a warm day in August of 2015. The Hart family was taking their annual trip to their small cabin off of lake Huron in Port Austin Michigan. Sophia (who was the oldest of three, age 14) was on her phone the whole way there. The twins (age 11) Lucas and Lola, mostly played on their tablets, until the last hour in the car. That is when Lola and Lucas started screaming things like "are we there yet?" And "when will we get there?"

"we will get there when we get there." Their father would reply. Lastly there was the occasional "how much longer?!" Sophia would just pop in her earbuds and block them out. "ARE-WE-THERE-YET?!?!?!?" Lola screamed.

"Yes Lola we're here." Her dad said pulling up the driveway. "everyone please grab your bags and go unpack." He said. A few hours later, when everyone had finished unpacking Sophia, Lola, and Lucas went for a walk to the lake. In order to get to the lake they had to walk through the forest. Everything was normal then but that was the last normal thing they would see for the rest of their vacation. While they were walking Lucas tripped over something but the girls did not notice. He looked down by his feet and there was a weird box. He did not want too get to far behind so he quickly flipped open the box to take a peek and put it in his backpack until later. He started running to catch up with the girls but he had taken more time examining the box then the had thought because they were really far ahead.

By the time Lucas caught up with the girls they had decided to start walking back. Lucas did not tell Sophia and Lola about the box until they got upstairs back at the cabin. Before they went upstairs they said hi to their parents then proceeded upstairs.

"Hey guys can I show you something?" Lucas said sitting down on his bed. The girls went over and sat down with him. Lucas pulled the box out of his backpack and set it on the bed.

"Whoa" Sophia said running her fingers across the top of it. "this thing looks thousands of years old." She must have pressed a button or something because the lid went flying open.
Inside the box sat a set of bottles with different colored liquids in them. One had a red liquid, one purple, and one blue. There was also an old piece of paper, and a mysterious book. Lucas took out the book and opened it to a page labeled Possession. He got a strange chill throughout his whole body. He slammed the book shut and put it back into the box. They continued to look through the other stuff in the box.

They all went to bed that night and Lucas started feeling strange. He woke up the next morning really hungry. It felt like he hadn't eaten in 1000 years. After he ate all of the food in the house, he stopped feeling strange (except for the fact he had eaten way too much) and he got the same chill that had happened the day before. Their parents had to go to the grocery store because Lucas had eaten EVERYTHING in the house. They decided to go back to the lake where they found the box.

On the way there they passed a oddly human-like pack of wolves. One of them saw Lucas and attacked. "Man, his vacation is not going very well." Sophia said before her and Lola rushed toward him to help him up. The wolf was on top of Lucas and Lucas was struggling to get out from underneath. The wolf scratched Lucas on the forearm. Lola grabbed a rock off of the ground and smacked it on the wolf's head. The wolf fell to the ground dead and bloody. Lola helped Lucas up and he covered his scratch as fast as he could so his sisters wouldn't see it.

They ran as fast as they could to get away from the wolves. They got out of the forest and found a barn. They went inside to look around. Lucas looked at his scratch and saw that it had stopped bleeding.

"Hey guys, do you think that we should start heading home? Its getting dark." He said. He looked really pale.

"no it's not Lucas," Sophia said "wow you look really pale, are you okay?"

"Yeah Soph, I-I'm fine. can we just start heading home?"

"Sure Lucas."she said. What they didn't know was that they weren't alone in the barn there was someone else, hiding, in the shadows.

At dinner that night Lucas didn't even touch his food. They went to bed that night, and when they woke up the next morning and Lucas was gone. They went downstairs but they weren't there either. There was a note on the table.
Sophia and Lola,

I'm really sorry I lied to you two yesterday, there is definitely something wrong with me. I think I am becoming something very dangerous, something not human. I don't want to hurt anyone. I have hidden mom and dad, I will be drinking a memory potion (one of the bottles we found) soon so I forget where I hid them. I don't want anyone getting hurt. I am traveling to the barn we found yesterday. Please don't come after me... oh no... this isn't good... I need to get out of here... now...

Lucas

"Oh no," Lola said. "what happened-to-Lucas?" She said while breaking into tears.

"I don't know Lola but we have to go save him." Sophia said.

"I thought he said not to go for him," said a voice behind them. Sophia and Lola whipped around. "Unless I heard the note wrong, or maybe you want to go after him out of pure stupidity, because that would be the heartful thing to do, but not the logical thing." He finished.

"Who are you?" Sophia said angrily.

"I, am the one who can help you." he said. "That doesn't answer my question, who are you?" "Right, I am Baelfire but I go by Neal here." he said. "And you are in my house, why?" All could tell she was at the breaking point of strangling him. "And what do you mean by here?" She said.

"Don't worry, I am here to help. And by here I mean this realm." Sophia took two steps toward Neal and slapped him across his face. "I am from a world of magic, let me show you," he pulled out a clear glass ball. He waved his hand over it. Through it they could see the three moments where something "off" had happened to Lucas. First, it was when he opened the book they saw something very faded flyout. That is when he got the chills, second was his odd hunger, and third was when he got scratched.

"He lied so that you would not worry about him." Neal said.

"And you expect us to believe you with just a glowing glass ball?!?" Sophia yelled. "I believe you." Lola told Neal. "I need something more than that in order to believe you" Sophia said. Neal snapped his fingers and a small handheld mirror popped into his hand.

"I can show you but just know, all magic comes with a price." Neal said.

"What's the price?" Sophia said "Don't know. Different magic and different people have different prices." he said. "What's the mirror for?" Sophia asked. "That's the magic. It shows you your deepest fear or the darkest you." He said. Sophia felt that at this point she might as well believe him.

Neal told them as much as he knew.

"Our...brother...is...a...werewolf!?!" Lola screamed.
"Yes but it may be temporary" he said "We just have to find him by sundown". They ran out of the house to go find him without even asking if it was a good idea or not. They got to the barn and the door was locked, Sophia somehow managed to kick it down. Lucas chained himself up. His eyes were flickering between his grassy green eyes and pitch black.

"We made it, but the only person who can change him back is you Lola. You two are... special" Neal said. "Take this and have him drink it. Once he turns back to a human it will drain any of the werewolf left in him." Neal said tossing her a bottle. "And these, just in case." he said throwing her a bag with a blanket an a set of clothes.

She walked over and draped the blanket over him and threw her arms around him. Lola instantly started to cry but through her tears she said. "You are the best twin ever." she said with watery eyes. "I remember all of the fun times we've had together, like when we dressed up as each other and nobody could tell us apart. Or when we played in the big mud puddle in our backyard. Or when we had a pumpkin fight." She started crying so much that she could no longer talk.

There was a really bright flash of light and underneath the blanket was Lola’s normal, human brother, Lucas. Lola’s sadness was suddenly overtaken by joy and she hugged him so hard that he blacked out for a second. Lucas woke up and saw that it had started raining. They walked home in the rain and found their parents.

"Its been a long day why don’t we have some hot chocolate?" Sophia said. They all had hot chocolate and went home Mrs. Hart thought about Neal and how he had no real home that he could move in with them. He was given the guest bedroom. When they got in the car the kids all instantly fell asleep. Sophia did not sit on her phone as much. and the twins they weren't as annoying anymore, and they had a newfound respect, interest, and caution with things they found in the backyard and in other places. Here was one more person who had changed. Neal. He no longer did magic (he almost forgot it completely), and he now went to school and got good grades. Oh and I almost forgot to say that in the end Sophia and Neal became a couple (how sweet).

And as for me? Well, I still lurk in the shadows... watching.
It was 2011 and there was a 13 year old girl named Maria. She was casually walking home from school.

While she was walking, she had heard an engine quite loudly muffling from behind her. She kept walking, as if it was just a passing car. After a while, she heard it again. She looked behind her, but noticed it was just a white van slowly driving from behind her. After a bit longer, she listened to the engine behind her once more, and then realized this wasn't just a passing vehicle, it was somebody stalking her. Except she hadn't known why this was happening. Maria tried not to show attention to how freaked out and scared she was, so she started to walk a little faster. But every time she got faster, so did the mysterious van.

After some twisting and turning to random streets, she gave up, dropped her school bag, and ran. Maria wasn't worried anymore if she got home or not, she was just worried about how she would get away, or alive at least. She ran a little longer, but was now out of breath. The van was still around the corner, so she looked around to find something, but noticed there was no cars or any houses. All that was there were trees rustling in the wind. Maria then quickly checked her phone to call 911, but all her phone said was no service.

She started to hear the van now getting faster, and coming around the corner, so she panicked and ran to the nearest ditch. The bad thing was, She didn't notice a long twig lying right in front of it. She ended up tripping over it, and tumbling into the ditch just in time as the van came around. She stayed laying there because she didn't want the person chasing after her to see her, and because she couldn't move.
She felt this painful sensation in her left leg, she knew this wasn't just a little scratch. She knew she had to be quiet or she would probably get taken.

As she heard the van going past her, she reached her head up just a tad, and noticed not one, but two men. She quickly and gently laid her head back down. She then heard one of the men say "C'mon Zach Boyd, how could you lose her?" Then she heard them take off. Once the men were gone, she yelled in pain, got out of the ditch, and tried to limp somewhere where there was service to call 911. She started to head back as fast as she could, and stopped on Grover St. Just a few streets down from where she was.

Maria checked her phone and noticed there was finally service, and called 911 as soon as possible. She told them the street she was on, and that she had to be taken home immediately. An officer showed up with a clip board and said her name was Officer Elizabeth and told her to get in the car. As her and the officer were stopped she asked Maria a few questions. She told Officer Elizabeth the name "Zach Boyd" as she heard in the van and said that they were chasing her down in a white van. They then started driving and she took Maria home. Immediately her mom freaked out after she heard what happened, and then Maria told her she think she broke her leg. They went to the hospital and fixed up her leg with a leg cast. Maria and her mom had to go in the police station for more questions. The police then found tire marks down the road that led straight to a cabin. After this, Zach Boyd and his friend Norman Schooer were arrested. Maria and her mom spoke to the men to ask them why they were following her before they took them to jail and Zach replied "Maria's mom then started driving Maria home.

Maria is now 18, and the memory still haunts her to this day.
Bob and Joe usually did crazy dares, but one day they did the most crazy, most scary, most deadly dare of their life. Bob was a friendly guy with blond hair, green eyes, who often wore a blue shirt and blue jeans. Joe was a friendly guy with brown hair, blue eyes, and often wore a green shirt and blue jeans.

It was a dark, cold, gloomy night of 2016, In New York. Bob and Joe walked into the haunted and abandoned house on Creepy Street, which no one has ever came out of alive, and the door behind them slammed shut and locked. They started hearing moans and saw a strange glowing.

"Great" Bob said.

"Well, I can see this is going to be soooo, much fun" Joe said sarcastically.

Then they heard a voice say "You will never make it out alive."

Then Bob shoved Joe to the ground and said "This is all your fault!"

"No it's not!" Shouted Joe. Then they heard footsteps. All of the sudden a chair went flying at them and almost hit them. They ran to a room and locked themselves inside.

"Well this is fun." Bob Said sarcastically. Then, all of the sudden the power went out. After five minutes of sitting in the dark they got power back. They started celebrating. Then Joe said "Wait, how are we going to get out of here?" Then they looked at each other and thought the same crazy idea.

They ran out of the door that lead out of the house. Right before they got to the door the house disappeared leaving them standing in the woods of the Wandering Forest, alone with no phones.

"I thought the house was by a street before." Commented Bob.

"It was." Joe said.
Then they saw a strange with glowing red eyes staring at something. It was staring at them. Then a cyan blue car pulled up by them, stopped, rolled down the window and asked "Need a ride?" Then Bob and Joe got in the back of the car.

"Hey, do we know you?" Joe asked.

"Nope, never seen you before." Said the strange but familiar figure.

"Wait, that voice...I recognize that voice from somewhere...Daniel!?!?" Said Bob.

"Okay, you got me." Said Daniel.

Daniel had blond hair, blue eyes, blue shirt, blue jeans, and is kind.

"Okay, you got me." Said Daniel.

"Okay, where did you learn to drive?" Joe asked nervously.

"I didn't." Said Daniel.

"Okay, where did you learn to drive?" Joe asked nervously.

"Okay, where did you learn to drive?" Joe asked nervously.

"Okay, hold on to something and buckle up if you want to live!" Daniel shouted. Then Daniel drove them back to Creepy Street. Almost hit a ton of trees, and stopped on the side of Creepy Street.

"Have a nice day!" Bob and Joe shouted at the same time.

"You too." Daniel said and smiled and drove away.

Then Bob and Joe walk home to their house and they were neighbors so Joe Said" Let's never do a dare like that, ever again!"


"Oh, one more thing Joe!" Said Bob.

"What is it Bob?" Joe asked.

"I still don't get how Daniel knew where we were" Said Bob.

"Me neither, let's just talk about it tomorrow."

"Okay." Said Bob. Then Bob and Joe shook hands and went inside their houses and played video games.

"Okay, my answer to your question is...umm...It was a lucky guess?" Daniel responded.

"Lucky guess? Really?" Joe asked.

"Umm...Okay let's get going!" Daniel said nervously.

"Tell us the truth!" Bob Shouted.
Today is a wonderful day outside, the flowers are blooming, the birds are chirping. Days like these just couldn't get any better than this. I was very excited for this day to come, because it was time for my family and I to leave home for at least a week, and stay at the campsite of Sleeping Wolf. Even on November 16th.

"Ok," mother began telling us the news. "Everyone is ready to leave for Sleeping Wolf, right?"

All at once, my father, Lucy, and I have shouted "Yes, we are,"

"Perfect, now let's get going before all of the angry drivers start driving," I chuckled because she said that angrily. I could relate Sleeping Wolf and an amusement park, they were both fun to check out, and there were many things to do in both of those places. At this point, all of us got in the car, and drove off. We made it to the freeway, which is when I usually get bored in the car with nothing to do but stay seated.

After four hours (we made some stops, like getting gasoline), we had arrived at the Sleeping Wolf campsite. As soon as we parked our car in our chosen spot, Lucy and our parents set up everything. They set up the camper, the bonfire, the carpet, the outlets (obviously, for Lucy's phone), and the picnic table. I was just pretending to help, but I was too tired to even try. No-one said anything about that either, I was moderately surprised.

It was late at night at this point, and Lucy wanted to tell a scary story that for some reason, popped right into her head.

"Does anybody want me to tell out a scary story?"

"No thank you. Not in the mood, I would rather relax," I said. Our parents agreed though.

Rudely, Lucy stated "The parents agree, that's two against one kid. Learn how voting works". Wow, I did not believe that just came out of her mouth. When she said "kid", it sounded like an insult towards me. Anyway, the story was being told.

After the story was told, I realized that the story was mostly the same as the one she told last time. Well that's just stupid of her. The story was only about a kid getting stuck on a train track with no help, tied to a rope, except it was me this time instead of the person that Lucy hated the most before.
Why would she ever think that was scary? It's just boring and basic.

I felt something strange. That was a chill, running down my spine. Just seconds after I felt that, the fire burned out. There was random wind near the fire and the wind didn't even touch me, even though I was close to the fire. I was too stiff to say anything, I just stood there in silence. Shortly after, I just forgot about it and didn't care about it all that much. I went to go grab some food in the cooler next to where the fire was. Well, there was no food in the cooler. Why not? Who ate it all? Or did somebody (or something) take it? I wasn't to sure. I asked the parents why all the food is gone.

"Mother, where did all of the food get to?" I was very nervous as to what she was going to say. I wondered if she thought that I was joking, however I was not.

"We ate it all, silly! We will have to buy some more food", I thought to myself, 'oh sure, that's why all of the food disappeared. I just saw some of the food earlier ago!' Oh well...

I just completely blanked out for minutes. Not sure what happened, but I just did. Then I just got out of that blankness. Why though?

I heard something coming from inside the camper. Just banging and crashing. Nonstop. For once in her life, Lucy legitimately got scared.

"Nice scary story, Lucy. It attracted ghosts or some animal!" I teased her because of what she said earlier.

"Shut up," she said. We went to check out the camper, and inside, we saw something that none of us had seen before. It was a ghost. Not just any typical ghost one would see in a cartoon, but our uncle died who had a car accident. This was him, our uncle, as a ghost.

The only thing that the ghost said was "I'm sorry, I'm looking for some food to eat, even though I am just a ghost. I can't take anybody else's food because I don't like these people to call me 'The Unknown".

"I guess it's okay," I began to randomly state. "Just don't eat too much!"
My name is Shay and I’m a 15 year old girl. I have blue eyes like the ocean, hair as black as the midnight sky, or some people would say. My life was normal, I had never broke a rule or even a bone for that matter, until...

It had all started with a volleyball match at Metro Beach. Around 2pm August 4th, 2017 on a warm, bright sunny day, my friends and I were having a three vs one match. I was by myself and against Luna, Emmy, and May, like always. I fought the decision because I'm not good on my feet, though they didn't budge. Nearing the end of the match, the score was 24 to 17, they had 24 and I had 17. It was May's serve, (she has a very powerful serve) she hit the ball, advancing over the net, coming down quickly. I ran forward planting my feet under the sand, I pushed off with my left foot and pushed my right foot further under the sand, placing it in a horrible position.

All of a sudden I felt a sharp and excruciating pain race up through my right foot and the rest of the way through my leg, leaving a chill to run the rest of the way up my spine. I let out a scream and looked down at my foot, I could tell my foot was broken. My friends raced over to me, Luna called 911, Emmy tried to comfort me, and May kept apologizing.

I had awoken in a hospital bed, a little startled. I looked at the clock to check the time, 4:27pm. My mother greeted me with a smile, asking if I needed anything. I smiled with no words, then checked my foot.

"There was a cast? How?" I asked my mother.

"When the paramedics arrived, you had fainted, you stressed out so much that your heart couldn't take it" she replied.

"Wow", I answered surprised, "so they just added the cast?" I asked.

"Yes" my mother replied, "You're to have it for four weeks, then you can return to volleyball".

It had been four weeks since my foot broke, I was now able to walk on it and the cast had been removed. Back to walking with both feet, back to being normal, and back to volleyball. I'm ready to win, my team and I are the best there ever will be.
Jimmy, a 15 year old boy, asked best friend, Sara, "Hey Sara, do you want to go into those woods with me at 6:00? It will be more creepy since that time is when trick or treating starts".

Sara, a 14 year old girl, gets a little worried and answered back with a question, "What about that story we always hear about? You know.. About those two kids that went into those woods at the same time we would and never came back?"

"That's just a story to keep kids out of there."

"If you say so, but how would we get there?" Sara sounded concerned. Jimmy thought about the problem then looked something with two wheels and handle bars.

"I think I know".

Sara walked to her house which was across from his and grabbed her bike. She walked back over to Jimmy’s house with it and said, "Alright. Lets get this over with." They hopped on their bikes rode for ten mins before finally getting there. They stared into the foggy, gloomy woods that took the kids away in the story. "So I guess this is the place", said Sara. A second later they heard bells chiming. It was time for people in their Halloween costumes, to trick or treat.

"Lets go Sara. The faster we go in, the sooner we come out." An owl hooted and Sara grabbed Jimmy's hand quickly, getting a little afraid of what was beyond the entrance of the woods. Jimmy pulled her through the entrance and got a chill up his spine. This must be what those kids felt when they entered these woods he thought. Sara finally noticed that she grabbed his hand and let go.

"So this isn't scary at all." She said.

"Nah not at all. I don’t see how this ever could be scary. It's just some woods that are foggy", Jimmy stated. The hairs on his neck stood straight up and he knew something was wrong.

"Hey I'm having this feeling that..." he turned to where Sara stood next to him but she was not there. Sara was gone.

"Sara where are you? This isn't funny where are you? Sara!" Jimmy got scared to death, thinking he might never see Sara again. He looked everywhere for a 14 year old girl. Behind trees, around big boulders, everywhere. Then, he heard a faint voice saying,
"Ow, that hurt". He started to follow that voice and said, "Hello?"

He found a girl laying down in a deep hole. "Sara, I thought you were gone!" He laid down and reached down the hole to grab a familiar hand.

"Yeah. I fell down this hole and I got the wind knocked out of me for a minute. Thanks for looking for me", Sara explained. He pulled her up and out of the hole and she hugged him tightly.

"Hey, you would've done the same for me." She kissed his cheek and said, "Of course. Now let's go before we get lost." They headed back to the entrance and hopped on their bikes.

"That was fun, lets do that again sometime ok?" Jimmy said.

"I'll think about it", Sara said while taking off with her bike.
Once upon a dark and stormy night there was a funny, adventurous, happy little boy with his family traveling on a road, they were next to a forest on a camping trip. The boy's name and he was Pete he was three, he loved books. Pete was reading his favorite book, "Elliot gets lost" to his mother, Kate, and his father, Jack.

While their car was waiting for a train to pass, lightning struck a tree and the car flipped onto the tracks got stuck Pete's mom and dad got out of the car and abandon him in the car while it was still on the train track! thirty minutes later Pete was crying for his mom and dad and in the blink of an eye he heard a train coming strait towards him! Pete was thrashing he cried for help but with his weak arms he couldn't get the buckle off! he heard a roar louder than three hundred lions combined and in a swift second he was pulled from the tracks

Pete woke up he felt a massive nose and jaws they could have crushed a whole truck one of its teeth was the size of Pete's whole body. The dragon he had heard about was the size of a house Pete screamed and ran and the dragon started to chase him. his eyes glowed ,his claws pounded and as he ran he knocked down trees. Pete suddenly could not move he saw a silhouette of man staring at him. saying he will get you now you're cursed. Pete fell then hit his head on a rock and passed out he woke up In his bed and it was dark.

In his corner there was the man who said "Times up," but then he disappeared. He thought it was a dream and something outside made loud pounding noises and something dark passed the window and five seconds after that something roared the same way the dragon did in his dream,Then for the last time he saw the dragon’s eye in the window staring at him!
On the night before Halloween a young girl by the name of Becky Torin was going to see a movie at the new movie theatre on 44th Street in New York with a group of friends. Becky put on her boots and her winter jacket, since it was going to be very cold that night and headed for the door, when all of a sudden she got a call from her friends. They called to say that they could not make it. Becky thought for a little and decided to go anyway. Vicky her mom dropped her off. After the movie Becky called her mom and she didn’t answer, Becky was only fifteen so she couldn’t drive so she started to walk home not realizing that she had missed her pocket and it had fallen snugly in her boot. She had been walking for quite some time when she saw an alley way which would have been a shortcut almost directly to her house. At first, it seemed fine because the lights were bright and one could see through to the other end, until strangely, it went dark. Alarmed ,she started to walk a little faster, and a little faster. Becky stopped dead in her tracks when she heard a whistle and footsteps.

Becky was terrified and asked "hello... who's there"? By now the whistling and footsteps had gone silent, Becky asked once more and again no reply. Then, suddenly her head was jolted back as hands were put over her mouth. She was being kidnapped. She fought back but Becky was a skinny fifteen year old was over powered. Becky was put in a car truck and was to driven to what appeared to be a warehouse were she saw the man and knew that he was a big time criminal locked up for life but managed to escape a high security prison, she didn't no his name yet.

The man tied Becky leaving just her hands able to move. Becky asked for the mans name and got a reply with "the names Dark Rob Dark". Rob left the room and Becky started to scream and kick her feet when she felt something. It was her phone, Becky was extremely relieved but couldn't let Rob know she had it. Rob left and she turned on Siri, and called 911. When the cops arrived Rob came back and was unhappy. Rob made a run for it but within five minutes he had been caught. Becky was reunited and her mom rushed to the crime scene and was very happy to see Becky safe and alive.
I was sitting at my lunch table with my friends Jena, Alyssa, Tasia, Kennedi, and Madi. We were all thinking about what we were going to be for Halloween that night. Everyone was coming over to my house for trick or treating because my neighborhood, rose gardens gave out king size candy bars. Our costumes had to be all matching which could be hard to find for six, 12 year old girls. We all decided to dress up as vampires with plastic fangs, blood (ketchup) dripping from our mouths, a black, silk cape and a suit looking thing from party city.

I was so excited to go trick-or-treating that I put on my costume and started dancing to Justin Bieber music in front of my pink, body length mirror. The first ones to get to my house were Jena and Madi. They drove together because they live in the same neighborhood. Next to arrive was Alyssa. She always went above and beyond with her costumes. Her fangs were glow in the dark, her hair was hair sprayed into the perfect, slicked back bun on top of her head and she wore 4 inch black leather heels. Last to arrive were Kennedi and Tasia. They are the girly girls that wear sun dresses and bright pink everything so the fact that they bedazzled their names on their capes in 'diamonds' from Joanne's fabric store was no surprise.

Now it was time to go. My mom was a little nervous because it was the first time that she didn’t go out with us. I promised her that we would all stay together and then we left. The sun just started to set and we had already been to seven houses. The 8th house was our friend Elizabeth’s and since her mom knew us she gave us each two full size candy bars. The next house was the house that everyone was afraid of. It was a red brick house with wooden planks bolted across the windows. The old lady that lived in the house had purple frizzy hair and wore the same neon green sweater every day. When we knocked we heard about 20 cats run over to the door. When she opened it she had a large blue bowl of caramel apple suckers in her dry wrinkly hands. The rest of the night I didn’t feel the same.

My eyes became heavy and my stomach grumbled. The old lady was following us in her 1967 Toyota convertible watching to see if anything would happen to me. Suddenly Tasia cut her finger on a tree branch and I could feel my teeth fill the space in my plastic fangs. All of the sudden I bit Tasia’s finger right off of her hand.

I woke up from my after school nap and started getting ready for trick-or-treating. When I was done I ran down stairs and told my mom about my dream.
We start our adventure on the grim roads of Salt Lake City, Utah, 1988. In a dirty alley two homeless men named Ricky and Dave are stuck having to search for food in a sticky green garbage bin.

One day there was a massive thunder storm that rocked the city. They were outside in the thunder storm and they searched for some shelter. Finally, Dave saw a dusty, old, mansion. On the outside there was a sign that said "Witching Hour Manor." That got them really terrified, but they went in anyway.

They decided to go in through the back air maintenance shaft. When they finally entered, they got a really creepy vibe, as if they shouldn't have been there. But, they decided that they really needed a place to stay.

They went into the kitchen, hoping there was something left to eat. When they turned on the stove, that’s when strange things started happening. The lights started to flicker the cabinets started slamming open and closed, as if they were trying to speak? There's word that actually came out and they were "Witching Hour, Witching Hour, Witching Hour!" When it stopped they heard a witch's squawking laugh. They exited the room thinking that it wasn't safe there. They started walking through the halls looking for another room to try to take shelter in.

The floor starts to almost disintegrate behind them. They became cornered, the floor finally caught up with them. Everything went silent its was dark, wet, and cooled. They opened there eyes and they were instantly in the dumpster again. They asked each other kind of what dream they had and they both described it as the same thing. Later that day it started to rain and due to their dream experience, they decided to just get back to the dumpster and close the lid.
On one Halloween night in Rochester, Michigan there were these four kids they were, Lexi the well known, fun, cool and popular girl, Alexa, Lexis best friends who never left her side, Jason one of the most popular guys in the school ,and lastly, Collin, the brains who was not as well known as everyone else. They have all been friends since kindergarten all the way till seventh then they drifted apart. Lexi came up with a good idea to get in touch again, go trick or treating together. When the bell struck 2:46 they all ran to their lockers and hopped on their bus to ride to Lexis house which was located in the wealthy part of Rochester. When they arrived they ran inside and ate and got ready. Lexi and Alexa were thing 1 and thing 2 from Dr. Seuss, Jason was a football player, and Collin was a knight. They had one hour left to spend waiting so Jason thought about looking for haunted houses online. They searched for 10 minutes until Collin screamed "I FOUND ONE!".

The one he found sent chills through everyone's spine, "The Hostage", just the name freaked them out. The description said, Every first four kids who come to this house will be asked to pet the dog when you do he invites you inside then the door will slam shut and lock.

He will take you to this room upstairs which is like a mini apartment. He will offer you some food and when you say yes he goes downstairs and does not return for 1 month at the most. To describe the room is that it has a small window that maybe a child can fit through, a queen size bed, a full sized kitchen and bathroom, and a door that has a 1 inch gap separating the door from the floor. After reading all of the descriptions they wanted to go there really bad. Lexi knew it would not be a good idea but agreed with them. When Lexis’ parents got home they said their goodbyes and left. They wanted to be the first ones there to see if it was true so they ran all the way there and when they arrived they were out of breath. The hose was this big white mansion that looked just like Lexis. It had two apple blossom trees on each side. The front yard also had a pond that was very green and only two fish inside the pond. None of them wanted to ring the door bell but Collin finally said "I will do it then". As he walked up to the it opened slowly. A guy greeted them at the door and said his name was Frank. He opened the door a little more to show his dog that was a pug. He invited them into the house and asked if they wanted to pet the dog. They walked in
forgetting it was called the Hostage house. Frank had butlers and maids everywhere who all looked miserable.

Then it was time to go upstairs he took all of us upstairs and lead us into a room her called "mini apartment". Then it was silent. Frank saw how scared, tired, and hungry we were so he asked us if we wanted anything to drink and we all agreed and said "some water would be nice". As he left the door shut and locked. They were all suspicious so they took out there phones and tried texting there parents but they had no internet connection. A week went by within that week someone would slip food under the door once in a while. Also, paranormal stuff would happen like something wold fly across the room and stuff would be rearranged. They started stressing out and realized there was a window. They all looked at Lexi because she was the smallest there who could probably get them all out.

They grabbed a hammer that was randomly under the bed and started smashing the window. When she got out there were cuts all over her from the sharp glass. She ran to the police station that was down the street. When she was running she felt like someone was following her but she never turned around to check. When Lexi got into the station she tried telling the police what was going on but soon after Frank walked in. Lexi was in the middle of explaining what happened when Frank interrupted and said "its past your bed time lets get going home. Lexi tried to explain that she was not his kid. Frank went to the bathroom and Lexi thought it was the perfect time to escape so she ran home. When she got there Jason, Alexa, And Collin were all there. They said they smashed the door open with the hammer and ran as fast as they could. They ran upstairs and talked about how it was the scariest week of there life and never saw Frank again.
Athena Norwood was the most popular girl in school. Athena and her best friends Kayko and Artimis were invited to all of the parties. But she did not talk to most of the less popular kids at school until this happened. One day Athena getting ready for a party at her dad's private club with her best friends. Athena's dad bought them a limo so they could make a big entrance to the party. When they finally got to the party they met up with Coast and Allen. They talked for a while, they danced, had a few drinks, and then Athena met eyes with her ex-boyfriend Brandon. Their relationship was terrible, he had been untrustworthy and abusive.

He wanted to talk to her alone but Allen and Coast would not allow that. After approximately three minutes she finally told them it was okay she could manage on her own. So then they went outside and talked about their past relationship. To be honest Athena really did not want to talk to Brandon, but she knew he would never leave her alone. Brandon wanted to get back together with Athena, but she did not like the sound of that and she refused. Athena went back to her friends, and the party went on as planned. They laughed they danced they had fun.

A few weeks later Athena was on her way to meet up with her friends at the movies. As she was walking pasted the café she saw Brandon. She quickly walked away hoping he would not see her, but it was too late. He called her name and ran after her. Once he caught up to her, he asked her to stay for lunch. She declined his offer. He said it would only take a few minutes. She said alright, he asked her if she wanted something to drink, but she said she really should be going. He insisted that the drink was on him. She took it to go, but little did she know it was drugged. It was getting harder for her to walk, then she blacked out. When Athena woke up she was trying to figure out where she was. It was cold, she could not see because there was a blindfold over her eyes, She was also tied to a chair so it was hard for her to move.

Suddenly, she heard three voices whispering, one male two female. She could just barely make out what they were saying, because she was still lightheaded. Then she heard footsteps. As they got louder she started shaking. She had no idea what was going to happen to her. Then they stopped, she felt hot breath on her cheek, then she blacked out again.
On one dark and foggy Halloween night in Macomb, Michigan four kids named Julie, Jim, Rose, and George went trick or treating. It was 2016 and it might be the last time these kids ever go trick or treating.

"Trick or treat" yelled the four kids as they walked up to a house. Julie the very polite kid made sure everybody said "thank you" after the very generous young lady gave them each a king size candy bar. As they traveled down the street they noticed a huge, wealthy neighborhood with giant houses, and decided to go.

"This is a very creepy neighborhood, look at all the houses with boarded up windows and cobwebs covering the houses" Jim said.

"So it gives out the best candy in all of the block" George said. They finished all the houses except for the house on the end. This house was not like any of the others. It had no lights on and the door was wide open.

Their little curious minds got in the way, and they all walked in. Everyone was just standing and looking around waiting for something to happen. Nothing happened. George and Jim thought it was cool, and started play pushing each other around. It was not so playful when George pushed Jim so hard to the ground that he fell through!

"Sorry Jim, I guess I was a little too soft on you" said George.

"Ha ha ha. Funny joke George, now can you guys please get me out of the floor?" Jim said. The kids got Jim out of the floor and started to explore. As they walked, they started hearing creaking and footsteps from upstairs. Julie and Rose started running for the door. It slammed right before their eyes! They didn’t know what to do, so they follow the noises from upstairs.

Once they got up the stairs the noises stopped. They decided to walk into the first room they saw, the bedroom. When the last kid stepped through the door, it slammed with a loud bang! Rose grabbed the door knob and started turning it back and forth, but nothing happened.

"Were never going to get out of this stupid house" Rose said. Julie decided to lay down because she was getting very stressed about all the paranormal activity.
Eventually, Julie fell asleep and started hearing a voice that wasn't any of her friends saying "Julie wake up". She sat up and all of her friends were just sitting on the floor doing nothing. Julie sat there for a while, then a hammer flew right past her face!

Julie screamed, and all her friends jumped from the ground to see what happened. They notice the huge hole in the wall and asked Julie what happened. Julie stuttered as she spoke, because she was very scared, "someone threw a hammer at me".

Everybody replied like "who would do that"? And "wasn't me". Then Julie realized that the hammer could save their lives. Julie grabbed the hammer out of the wall and came up with the best idea of the night.

"What are you going to do with that?" asked George.

"I'm going to get us out of this mess" replied Julie. Julie then threw the hammer at the window as hard as possible, and glass flew everywhere!

Even though they were upstairs, they jumped out of the window safely, with no broken bones.

"Thank you so much for saving us, Julie" everyone said.

"Your welcome guys, but we're never coming to this creepy neighborhood ever again". They started walking back to their neighborhood, then Julie heard a ringing sound. She woke up and realized it was her alarm clock.

"Seriously, this as all just a dream" Julie said. It was Monday, November 1st and Julie couldn’t have been more excited to go to school, to tell her friends her dream. Julie got so excited when she heard the lunch bell she felt like a little kid in a candy shop. I can finally tell them my crazy dream, Julie said. They got to lunch and everybody sat down. Julie told them that "I have to tell you one of my scariest, but craziest dreams". Julie told them her dream and they were all so scared, but kind of amazed at the same time. No one really figured why the door was wide open or who threw the hammer at Julie. "But no one will ever know" said Julie.
On the day after Halloween November 1, 2016, there were a group of friends and their names were Crystal, Eveleign, and Jay. They were at Eveleign's house because she wanted them to come over, to do something fun. Eveleign and Crystal had been friends since they were really young. They are now 18 years old. They went to the same school their whole life until they graduated high school and got accepted to different colleges. Crystal was the very smart one, she got a scholarship to be whatever she wanted to be since she was so smart. Eveleign was the more sporty one because she played soccer and got a scholarship to become a college soccer player. Lastly Jay, was Crystal's little brother. He was thirteen years old and he was really smart, but really liked sports as well. Jay would hang out with them from time to time.

They wanted to do something extreme, so they had the idea to go to a haunted house. They looked up haunted houses nearby. They finally found the closest haunted house but it was an hour away. They decided to still go anyway. Eveleign told her parents where they were going. Her parents didn't really like the idea but they just let them go, but her parents said she had to take Shaggy, their golden retriever. Her parents want her to take Shaggy because they would have more protection if Shaggy went with them. They got into Eveleign's car and turned the GPS on because they had no idea where they were going. By the time they got there it was 1:00pm.

They got out of the car and looked at the place the GPS had taken them. They saw a forest just a few feet in front of them. They kind of thought it was a bad idea to go into the forest because they didn’t know that the haunted house was in the forest. On the internet it had never said it was in the forest. Then Shaggy went bolting into the woods because they hadn't brought a leash. They all went running after Shaggy because they didn’t want him to get hurt or lost. They also wanted him to stay close by them. Eveleign ran faster than Crystal and Jay. She started to call for him. She heard him barking, then followed where the sound was coming from. She finally found him and realized what was in front of her, she screamed in a shocked way. Crystal and Jay finally came and had very blank faces because they weren't expecting to see the haunted house yet. They decided
together that they should just go into the house. They opened the door, that to their surprised was unlocked. Shaggy led the way. The wood floors would let out a creek every time they took a step. It was really dark inside and there was only one window that was letting in light. The window helped them to see better.

They saw a narrow hallway. They walked down the hallway and Shaggy was close to all three of them.

Jay screamed "something was touching his back".

But Crystal thought he was lying just to scare them. Crystal then felt a hand touch her shoulder. They got scared and heard footsteps come their way. They turned around and saw a figure. They turned back and started running the other way. They realized it was a clown following them because of his poofy hair, big red shoes, and his clothes were exactly like a clown's would be. The clown said his name was Charlie the clown and he didn’t mean to scare them.

But Jay said why did you touch my sister and I?

Charlie said "I was tapping you to get directions because I was lost".

He also said I decided to stay in the haunted house until someone came to give me directions. They actually believed him, so they went outside to tell him directions.

Can you guys come to my car to help me with my GPS because I don’t know how to use it Charlie said.

They agreed and followed him to his car. His car was behind a tree, so they didn’t see it when they first got there. He unlocked his car doors, went in his car and told them they can sit and help him.

Charlie the clown asked Jay to go in his back seat to get his charger for his GPS. Jay did and Charlie the clown said he's going to shut his trunk but he shut and locked the doors, so they couldn’t get out. He tried to capture Evleign because she wasn’t in the car yet but while he did Crystal and Jay broke the windows and Shaggy attacked the clown. They ran as fast as they could to Evleign's car and hurried out of that place. They all were confused and creeped by what just happened. They decided to not talk the whole car ride home. They finally got home an hour later. Crystal woke up and realized everything was just a dream. She was relieved. So she told Jay and called Evleign, it turned out that they all had the same exact dream, they didn’t know that could happen.
Jack and his sister Maria were home alone watching TV like they usually did. They heard an unusual "Thud" almost like a plate falling to the ground shattering. The strange sound they heard was coming from the kitchen. Both Jack and Maria were too scared to go see what the noise was so they kept watching TV.

Later that night they heard the "Thud" again. this time the sound was even louder. Jack said to Maria "stay in the Living room, and to keep 911 on speed dial while I go and check what that unusual sound is".

Maria heard Jack scream, She yelled "JACK ARE YOU OK???. then she heard nothing but silence throughout the whole house. Maria started to cry because she thought something bad had happened to Jack.

Maria who was now frightened to death, heard footsteps coming closer and closer to the living room. Maria tried to call 911 but just as she dialed, a demon walked into the living room. the demon came closer and closer to her he snatched her phone out of her hands threw it on the ground and shattered it. He grabbed her by the neck and did not let go. Maria finally managed to escape his hands. Maria grabs her phone and locked herself in her bedroom. she tried to see if her phone worked but it did not. Now Maria is stuck in her room with a non functioning phone.

Maria now jumped out of her bedroom window hoping the demon did not see her. She started running, going towards her cousins house who lived only a block away from her house.

Maria finally arrived at her cousin Ashley's house. She told her to drive her to the police station quick. They got in the car and Maria told Ashley the whole story. Ashley told Maria to call her parents to tell them too, and to tell them that she was with Ashley.

Maria arrived at the police station and there was Officer Tanner at the front office he was a old friend of Maria’s mom. Officer Tanner asks her to describe what she saw, and asked her if it harmed her in any way. Just then Maria's mom and dad also arrived at the police station. Officer Tanner said he was going to go to their house and check it out see if there was any evidence

"you can wait here or come with me". Maria’s mom and dad decide to go, Maria also went to get a few things. they
arrived at their house in the cop car. Officer Tanner walked in and around the house to check if there was anything. Officer Tanner walked back out and said that the coast was clear. Maria walked in and grabbed a few things like a blanket pillow and her laptop.

That weekend they stayed at their cousin's house while the police did further inspections to the house. Officer Tanner called Maria's mom and said there was multiple of the demons around their neighborhood. He also said that they were all gone and we can go back to our original home. He also said that if we have any problems to just call. We never had problems again but sadly Jack did pass away and thy later did have his funeral.
Sarah and Michel were your two average brother and sister living in Arizona in 1984 June 18th. Michel was the first born and had always gotten what he wanted. When Sarah was born things changed. Sarah then got the attention that Michel once had. This made Michel very upset. As Michel and Sarah grew older things got worse. Sarah's friends treated Michel just like his parents. That made Michel feel even worse. Michel began to feel that he needed to get rid of Sarah.

When Sarah left her phone on the kitchen counter. Michel then looked through Sarah's phone and saw threatening text messages from Sarah's ex boyfriend. The messages stated thing like "if I can't have you no one can" and "I will kill you."

Michel asked Sarah about him and she said that he had been following her and threatening her. He also left a dead rabbit on her door step. One night while Sarah was at home she began to hear something at her back window. She went to investigate. She saw a tall man with a pig mask on. he waved at her and disappeared she ran into her bedroom and slammed the door. She moved her dresser to the door to make sure that no one could get in. Sarah turned around and saw him out side of her bedroom window. She then took the opportunity to run out the door. she remembered that her dad had a gun in the basement so she ran and grabbed the gun. She came up stairs and turned the corner.

There he was standing there he began to laugh he said "Hi Sarah" then he charged at her Sarah then pulled the trigger and shot the man dropped to the floor. Sarah then ran and called the police they arrived and reviled the masked man. As they lifted the mask Sarah dropped to the floor she then burst in to tears she realized it was her brother. She didn't know why her brother did something like this but Sarah knew that she would help people like Michel and prevent them from doing the same.
One dark and scary Halloween night, in Clinton Township 2016, three friends were trick or treating. Their names were Tasia, Ava and Elleana. Tasia was a sweet girl with a funny attitude, she had black hair and dark skin, was small. Ava was the opposite of Tasia she was mean and daring and was always serious. She had light skin and light brown hair. Then there is Elleana, She was in the middle of the two, she was funny and daring but had commonsense. She had dark brown hair and light tan skin.

They decided to go to Tasia's house because that is where the big candy bars were. They got to her house, unpacked, and then started to trick or treat right away. Tasia, Ava and Elleana dressed as vampires. They were all having so much fun until they came across a poor, old house. It was gray and dirty. Just looking at it gave them the chills. There was a pumpkin, old with dirt covering it, sitting on the dark lonely porch. It had triangles for the eyes and a creepy smile carved into it. It was rotten and old and it looked mushy. Elleana was in shock, Ava thought it was cool, and Tasia...felt that she was about to puke.

Ava said, “Hey we should go in that house it will be fun plus I wonder what is in there.”

"Ummm... are you ok?" Asked Tasia.

"Yeah what do you mean?" replied Ava.

"We are not going in some crazy house that we don’t know. I mean what if there is a murderer?" Tasia said.

"Tasia, come on... Elleana, what do you think?" Ava persisted.

"I agree with Tasia." Elleana answered.

"Yeah she agrees with me!" Tasia shouted.

"I mean you just don’t want to walk into someone's house." Elleana spoke.

"You know what?" Ava barked.

"What?" Tasia fired back with an attitude.

"Oh here we go..." Elleana rolled her eyes.

"I cant believe you two, you guys are so rude! I'm going and I don’t care what you say." Ava said.

"No Ava stop." Elleana plendid.
Before Tasia and Elleana knew it Ava was already in the house. They ran after her. They got in the house and it looked very old, gray, and dark. They walked in and arrived in the living room, it was creepy and dark, the door shuts, behind them leaving an echo, and then dead silence. One could hear the heavy breathing of the girls as they walked further into the living room.

"Wow Ava do you not have ears or something?" Tasia said.

"It's really not the time." Elleana reasoned.

It was deadly silent until they heard a deep scary man voice that said "You can run but you can't hide." They started to freak out they didn't know what to do. Elleana turned around.

“Guy’s, run.” Elleana yelled.

They started running from the pumpkin as it chased them throughout the house, the one sitting on the porch of the house. They were running for their lives! Through the house, upstairs, the kitchen, the living room, then back into the kitchen. They were trapped in the corner. The pumpkin started to get closer... closer... and closer.

Elleana found a kitchen knife and carefully puts it in her pocket and once the pumpkin got very close, the pumpkin starting to levitate a gun that was pointing at them and... splat! Elleana killed the pumpkin with a knife.

Elleana, Ava and Tasia started to laugh with relief as they started to head out. All of a sudden the lights came back on in the house and a family came out. They told the story on how that pumpkin kept them captured for years. And rewarded them with 5 million dollars.
It was just another day in Killer city, for it was Halloween night. Felix was with Sean at Felix's House, playing a game. Suddenly Sean heard moaning coming from outside. Sean asked. "Felix do you hear that?" "Yeah I do." Felix responded. Banging started at the front door, Felix opened the door. A zombie lunged at him. Felix and Sean ran. Felix went in his room to get his baseball bat, Sean ran into the kitchen to get a knife. The zombie was crawling towards Felix's room while Sean ran at the zombie, closing the front door along the way, Felix opened the door hitting the zombie in the skull two times to make the zombie stop moving. Sean came around the corner and saw what Felix had done. Shocked, Sean went to grab a backpack and filled it with supplies. For a couple of days, Felix would look for more supplies, but one day Felix came back and said. "Survivors in the museum." They went to the museum and found survivor, Felix explained that they did see an ancient figure by the camp. But all he could see was the red eyes. An employee of the museum explained that the dead had risen, so Frank comes out of the lake, after Franks dead, Jason comes out except stays in the camp with the other people.

After that they went to the forest where the camp was, so they went to the camp hunt Frank down. When thy got there they found scientist was dead and a note was there explaining what had happened with the zombies and then Frank came out of nowhere. Felix and Sean kept walking. Then, Felix stepped on a trap which snared his leg, lifting Felix up by his leg. That's when Frank thought it was his time to strike. Felix shot Frank in the head with a .44 Magnum, But with Jason Voorhees it was a different story Felix and Sean had fight Jason back into the water with all the weapons Felix found in the gun store. Zombies were eradicated off the face of the Earth until the two Nightmare Burning freak came out of your dreams.
Late fall, Kentucky, 1975

Living their normal lives, Joe, Angelo, and Anthony were complete opposite friends. But one day that all changed.

T’was the night of Devils Night, and they all wanted to have some trouble; ghosts. Separately they all walked to an old cabin in the middle of the forest.

Once they got in the front door immediately slammed shut causing a major panic. They pounded and smacked the door but no one could hear them. From the basement they heard several voices,

"We should check it out." said Anthony.

"Why should we? We're all going to die anyways!" said Angelo in a scared voice.

"No, we won’t, calm down!" yelled Joe angrily.

The three of them made a bad choice by deciding to go into the basement.

As each foot creaked down the dusty stairs the tension got larger. From the far end of the basement they heard a big crash followed by a scream.

"RUN!" yelled Angelo as the door to the main level was slowly closing, "RUUUN!"

The basement was dusty and musty. There was only one light that was lightly flickering in the middle of the room that showed how disgusting the basement was.

"Look, over there at all of those rooms." said Anthony, "Lets go check it out."

Angelo was quivering in the corner, "L-L-L-Lets j-j-just get out and g-go!"

There was some scratching coming from the third room so they decide to go see what it was. Joe grabbed the door handle and right when he was about to rip it open-

"AHHHH!" yelled Angelo.

Joe paused, "Really?!"

Continuing, he opened the door and a bunch of rats came scurrying out of the room.

“Don’t move! They won’t notice you if you're still.” said Joe
Eventually most of the dirty smelling rats manage to get upstairs and while there was still a few left, Angelo tried to run upstairs and the remaining rats tried to attack him. Anthony came to help and started beating them with an old broom he found.

"Whew," said Joe wiping his forehead, "That was a close one." Finally they walked into the third room.

Inside the room they heard the Michael Myers theme song playing.

"Guys this was a bad idea in the first place! Why did we have to come here to see if the rumors were right?" said Joe in a sad voice.

"It was our curious minds" Anthony replied.

The room started to echo and shake because the music started getting louder and louder.

"Let's get out of here!!!" they yelled running. They saw Michael Myers was at the end of the hall. They screamed. They started running and decided to dive behind a crate to hide. They saw a brick and right before they were about to throw it at him, there is a knock on the door. They paused. The police knocked the door down and chained up Michael Myers. The three boys got to go home safely.

After three years the boys hadn't seen a ghost since that incident but they will always remember that day when they got into Super(natural) Trouble.
It was the year of 2010. There were three kids, Tommy, Mike, and Devin. That grew up in a small neighborhood in New York City. The neighborhood is called New York Creek. New York Creek is a wealthy neighborhood. Tommy lived in New York Creek his whole life. Mike had moved to New York Creek from Florida, because most of his family lived near New York Creek. Devin moved from another part of New York, because his parents found better jobs. They all went to Chippewa Valley, a high school near them. They got to know each other and realized they lived in the same neighborhood, NY creek. They became best friends.

They had 4th hour together, the teacher gave them a lot of homework. They had ELA 4th hour. Mike and Devin went to Tommy's house after school, to do their homework. Tommy's house was haunted, even his parents said it is. Tommy had a big house with a forest behind it. They went to Tommy's house that spooky and calm night, all one could hear were crickets. It was very foggy and dark. They finally got to Tommy's house, he was home alone. They didn't think much of it, until they started hearing noises. They decided to check it out, it seemed to be coming from the attic. It wasn't the first time Tommy heard noises in the attic. They could not find anything in the attic, until they looked behind a box at the back of the attic. They found a Ouija board that Tommy's mom had received from her friend years ago.

They decided to play it, to see if it worked. They went to Tommy's living room, and looked up some rules online. They did not want to mess up. The pointer was made
of plastic, it felt like a toy. They started getting scared, knowing what the Ouija board was capable of. But they played the Ouija board anyway. The board looked like a very dark wood. When they started playing it, it didn’t work. They laughed and thought it was fake. They decided to try it one more time. It worked and they were terrified! They asked it a few questions none of them knew about each other. Everyone was having bad vibes. They felt like someone was watching them. The lights kept flickering and they heard noises in the attic again. It kept getting worse. They realized the spirit was unhappy. They eventually said goodbye and stopped playing.

Tommy did not like having a Ouija board in his house. Tommy did not feel safe. So Tommy, Mike, and Devin decided to burn the Ouija board in his back yard, with the help of Tommy's mom. After that Tommy did not feel scared in his house, he felt safe. Mike and Devin ended up leaving Tommy's house. Tommy watched them disappear in the dark fog. Tommy was in his bed trying to sleep. He could not sleep thinking about what happened. He dreamed the Ouija board would come back.

Tommy woke up the next morning feeling great. He completely forgot about what happened. It was a beautiful day outside. He heard something outside his door. He didn’t think much of it. He thought it was the mail man or something. He slowly opened his door. No one was there. His eyes opened wide when he looked at the floor. He saw the same Ouija board he burned the night before. After that Tommy was traumatized he never bullied a kid again.
"Hello..." I said as I entered the house with Kiah my best friend since we were in diapers. Oh I almost forgot I'm Dejah. I'm 5'4, with medium length, dark brown hair. As I entered the house I semi yelled "Hello" It echoed off the cracking walls and creaking floors. The night was cold and brittle, but it was Halloween and we didn't care The night was young and we needed a party place. This house was perfect and it was big enough.

The only thing about the house was that it was haunted by some sort of spirits. The pervious owners were murdered according to rumors out in Chesterfield. People had tried moving in, but strange things would happen. Strange things such as items moving, noises like screeching and things missing. Kiah and I set up decorations, We sent out a text about the party. We told everyone to come at 6:30pm it was 5:45pm. We finished setting up by 6:15pm and people were already here so we started earlier. The party was going great. Their were a lot of people at the party and, the house was packed. Then we heard a scream. Everyone immediately turned to where the scream came from. The scream was filled with terror one could tell by how loud it was and how hard the breathing was. Kiah and I both ran and pushed through the crowd over to Brianna. She was drenched in blood.

Kiah and I looked at each other in shock and astonishment. We were confused as to how it happened and why. Brianna's screaming broke me out of my gaze. "Dejah!" , Kiah said in a serious tone, we both looked at each other and went and picked Brianna up. Everybody was still looking at the door Brianna came out of. As Kiah and I helped Brianna up the stairs to one of the rooms.

We sat Brianna down and started to questioning her then we heard a big boom and Brianna said "he's here. WHAT Who is here Brianna?" Kiah semi yelled.

Brianna managed to get out barely over a whisper, "the spirits."

I was confuse yet terrified at the same time. Kiah was freaking out and asked Brianna what spirits were here. Brianna said nothing she just sat there and rocked back and forth. I told Kiah I was going to see what that boom was. As I entered the hallway I saw blood dripping from a door and a scream, but it was a deeper voice. The voice was like a males voice. I slowly walked to the door to look inside and the sight
was horrifying. The room was dark and there was blood everywhere. As I went towards the middle of the room I saw a body. A body of a male curled up in a ball shaking. It was Matthew, I said his name and he turned around. He looked different. His eyes were filled with nothing but dark sinful lust and his mouth was filled with nothing but black.

The sight was horrible, he mumbled “get out” in a strong but quiet tone. Then he levitated up into the air and his head turned around but not his body. I was scared for my life and tried to run but slipped on blood. He rose above me and said with a loud tone “Get out” I tried to get up but couldn’t manage. I managed to yell Kiah’s name to help me. Kaiah ran to the door banging on it and asking if I was ok, I couldn’t get up and some spirit was haunting me. She was locked out and unable to help me I was desperate.

“Who are you?” I managed to get out barely above a whisper.

“Tyler”

“Tyler who?” I asked the levitating body.

“I am Tyler, the spirit or the person that on-”

He was cut off by Kiah and Brianna entering the room. Brianna nearly fainted when she saw Tyler. Kiah screamed and dragged me out of the room I was limping down the stairs. We reached the bottom of the steps and saw no one. The house was empty and we heard something moving. We looked up the stairs and saw a dresser as it was pushed to the edge. The dresser fell down the steps and we ran. We ran to the door and out to the front lawn. We sat down in the grass grasping for air. There was nothing there and no one around, just the cold brittle air and then dark midnight sky. Brianna was breathing hard and Kiah was crying. We dared not to go back into that house for anything. The one question I was asking myself was “why was Matthew still in the house and why was his body being used?” I couldn’t get it out of my head, it started bothering me. We got picked up but dared not to talk about that night. Till this day whenever I am bored it pops right back in my head.
It was a very windy day in the suburban city of Clinton Township in 2003, when a young girl named Malu and her mother decided to take a family vacation to Port Huron. Malu loved to sing and box and her mother really liked her average-paying job. They would have been staying at their non-wealthy family cabin out in the woods where every cabin was at least ½ a mile away from each other. Malu and her mother April packed their things and loaded them into their car. They had breakfast before leaving. It was about 7pm when they decided to start the 2 hour drive to their cabin.

As Malu and her mother were driving on the highway they could feel the wind pushing their car. They sun was going down so Malu spent her time staring at the sunset. The trees were swaying back and forth and one could hear the wind whistling. At around 8:45pm they finally reached their destination. It was really dark and foggy. They parked close to the door of the cabin so if they did have to go to the car, they wouldn't have to go far.

They got settled in and decided to watch the original 1978 classic, Halloween. Malu loved scary movies but April didn't... All of a sudden their cabin lost power. Since their cabin was far out in the woods their only use of communication was to either walk the half a mile to their neighbors in 29 degree weather, or to use their cell phone. The first option was definitely not realistic they agreed, and for some odd reason their phones weren't working. April then decided to light a few candles so they wouldn't be completely in the dark.

After lighting the candles Malu and April sat on their couch hoping that the power would come back on. As they sat there quietly they could hear noises outside. They were terrified. April decided to go check on what was going on outside. She slowly walked to the nearest window. she stared when she saw three sets of eyes staring back at her. Frightened she screamed which made Malu scream right after her. Malu found three men in all black trying to break into their cabin. The girls tried putting random things up against the door so the intruders couldn't come in but April forgot to barricade the back door and
the three men that were outside were soon inside. The men looked as if they wanted to hurt them. The men then duck taped their hands and feet together so they couldn't get away. All of a sudden, the lights came back on. April said that if they'd let them go, in return she wouldn't tell anybody about what happened.

They removed the duck tape from their ankles and wrists and demanded something to eat. April did as she was told and made them something to eat. Once the men finished eating they used April's car as a ride back to their home. After they pulled out of the driveway April ran inside, grabbed her phone, and noticed she had reception. She immediately called 911 explaining that her car had been stolen and that somebody broke into their cabin. The police said they would be there ASAP. When the police finally arrived at the cabin, gave them a ride home, and explained how they were fortunate they weren't hurt and nobody was hurt. The three men still had not been found to this day.
It was a typical day in the middle of February, at 3:45pm at Parkway Middle School, the school that the dead Jim Mcaine went to. Jim wasn't the smallest but wasn't the biggest. Jim wasn't the brightest but wasn't the darkest, but on February 21st 2011 he defiantly wasn't the smartest. Class was almost over and Jim and his friend Richie had time to talk.

"Hey Jim, do you want to earn some cash? Said Richie. "Sure said Jim what do I have to do?".

"There is a "haunted abandon tunnel" about 20 minutes away on Seymour Street. Why is it called Seymour street?" interrupted Jim.

"On December 26 1967, the day after Christmas, a now famous prospector named Seymour Richards was looking for a diamond for his ugly wife Janet because he couldn't afford anything for that ugly slob he called a wife".

"Why are you so mean?! said Jim.

"I only speak the truth, anyways Seymour was in the tunnel for about 2hrs before he found a diamond. So Seymour found a diamond but... it was wedged in between a boulder. 'Seymour pulled so hard a vain popped out of his wrist, but he didn't care he would do anything for his wife, he would even die for her and that’s what ended up happing."

"After pulling on the diamond for what seemed like for ever with a vain hanging out of his wrist and gashing blood everywhere the diamond finally came out!"

"But the boulder did too and ended up crushing every bone in his body and he was as flat as a pancake".

"Wow!" said Jim. "I feel bad for his wife, but what do I have to do?".

"All you have to do is go into the tunnel for six hours and explore it" said Richie.

"How much money do I get"? Well considering the fact that my dad is a brain Surgeon and my mom is a professor at the University of Michigan, that's why I don’t see her much" Richie mumbled," I don’t really care about money so ill give you one thousand dollars but if you bring a friend that’s for you to deiced how much each of you gets paid".
I think I have the perfect person for this" said Jim.
"Ok said Richie, anymore questions? "Yes", said Jim", what will happen if I don’t stay the full 6hrs and how will you know?". If you don’t go the six hours then you don’t get the money, I know because I’ll give you a Go Pro so you can strap it to your head.

Later that day Jim went to see his good friend John. John was a kid with no fear”. he loved being around scary s. Jim asked john if he wanted to go to the haunted abandon tunnel and john accepted without Jim mentioning any thing money.

"Who is going to drive us?” said John.
My brother will said . “When are we going?”
“Tomorrow,” said Jim.

Today was the big day Jim would earn his money with the help of his good friend john. When Jim and john arrived at the tunnel Jim’s brother told both Jim and John to be at the Seymour street sign by 7pm so after the tunnel they would have a hour to sit down and then leave. Jim’s brother dropped them off at the tunnel entrance and left. Before walking into the tunnel Jim strapped the GoPro to his head and started recording.”

Jim started the video by talking to the camera. It is currently 11:57am on Saturday, February ,21st 2011, and me and my friend John are about to explore the haunted tunnel that roomed the musty old miner Seymour Richard’ said Jim”.


John and Jim walked into the tunnel and immediately saw graffiti that said do not enter, but Jim didn’t care all that was on his mind was that one thousand.Jim and john kept walking for thirty minutes and Jim started to run out of breath.

“Jim are you OK? “ said john.
“I cant breath”! cried Jim.

“Jim, you will be OK just take deep breaths and keep walking OK?. We’re not that far and we can always turn back you know?

” NO, I’ll be fine” said Jim . Jim eventually caught his breath but it took one hour and a half .A lot of time had gone and they only had four hours to go. John and Jim finally started walking again John noticed that there was a big boulder in middle of the tunnel so he stopped and turned to Jim

“Now what” said John.

“What do you…”. Jim stopped talking in the middle of a sentence and froze, Jim knew why that boulder was there, Jim thought it was just a myth but Seymour’s boulder that crushed him was right in front of him boulder. Jim fainted, John had no idea what was going on. Jim fell
and the cement opened up his head and made a large “BANG”.

John ran over to Jim and tried to stop the bleeding but he had nothing to stop the bleeding with. John ended up taking Jim’s shirt off and wrapping it around Jim’s concussed head. In the corner of Johns eye john saw a shiny object he heard a really quite voice say "don’t do it" but he went over to the object and he found JANITS DIMMOND!!. John had no idea the back story behind the diamond and had no idea that it would trigger Seymour and end up killing the unconscious Jim. John picked the diamond and the quite voice got loud. “I WARNED YOU”! John had no idea what the warning was to. All the sudden Jim woke up from his 1 minute comma and ended going to bed for good.

A boulder came from nowhere and landed on Jim and he went nite nite. John was speechless he ran with the diamond and no one has never seen that kid again... Until a couple years later john published a story called "The story of how Jim Mcaine died", and Janet's Dimond John ended up giving to Sara Richards, johns wife aka Janet and Seymour Richards daughter
There was a boy named Kevin. It was 4:30pm at his house in Ohio and his mom started to set up for his birthday. He was turning 13. His mom told him to put on something sensible. Kevin had grown tired and sort of scared of his birthdays. An unexplainable wave of bad luck and paranormal mix had been thrown at him. “It’s all just so sickening, wait that’s it. Omg yes, that’s is,” he thought to himself. Kevin ran to the kitchen, grabbed a zip lock baggy and some beans that they never used.

Upstairs he went! To the bathroom as he mixed all of the ingredients together. As Kevin finally finished mixing, he spread it out on the toilet seat, mostly in the toilet. He slowly slumped like mopes down the stairs to his mom.

"Hey mom, I wasn’t feeling good at all, well I still aren't. Either or I got sick upstairs".

“Okay honey I’ll go clean up I assume what ever mess you didn’t clean up.”

"No, sorry.”

It was 5:00pm in the basement and he was playing video games on my birthday, all night. “Well” he thought, “Not only did my mom come downstairs looking for me, but she looked mad.” She had a disappointed face towards him as she swiftly moved down the stairs.

"Kevin! Why, why did you lie?You know how I am about ling, I hate it.”

“Mom, hate is a strong word, and I didn’t lie. I went upstairs to change and I got sick.”

"Well can you explain to me why the bathroom looks like a disaster then?”

“Why, what happened? What ever it was I didn’t do it.”

"You know what fine, I don’t care anymore, you can clean it after the party.”

“Okay, but I'm staying down here for a while.” Kevin's mom walks back up the stairs, finally peace.
He was playing need for speed, his favorite. He had been playing the older ones on PS2 since he was like 8 years old. Then poof, the lights suddenly went out, kind of really creepily. Kevin walked back up both landings on the stairs to check if the whole house was out or not.

He came up to the door. It didn’t have a handle. Just a bog hole in the door replacing the knob. But it was weird. You couldn’t see through the hole. It was pitch black. You should still be able to see light. I mean its only 5:17pm, still an hour and a half of daylight left. Kevin ran down stairs to see the room dimly light with only the light of the TV, witch was static. This just got 100 times creepier. This type of stuff had never happened on his birthdays like the others, all that bad luck, paranormal activity stuff, gone right out of his head. Not thinking he casually walked down the stairs, into the middle of the room. Then he heard a growl. Dashing behind the hockey table for protection he sat.

It’s been over an hour, still in the same spot. "oh great, now the TV is out". Then it snapped to him, finally, the paranormal activity stuff, my birthday, duh. Well I'm just going to try to get through this. I mean I cant stay down here forever, can I? The growl came again, but louder, I continue to sit, then out of no where I jump and run for the couch. My phone, it has a flashlight, and camera, I can catch the monster thingy to show mom, to prove to her that the bad luck and paranormal stuff happens, for real. So Kevin when quietly to the middle of the room, he drug the hockey table with him, for cover.
One day there was a movie theater and there was a lot of customers it was packed though there where only four people working and it was packed the janitor and the workers where Leroy ticket seller Sasha the popcorn seller jay and the person that checks your tickets is jack and there was a special customer that wanted to see the scariest movie of 2016 so he was watching it he got scared he said don’t care so he got scared again got a little shiver he said just a scare so the third scare he got so scared that he went to the bathroom.

I fell asleep while in the bathroom so he goes to check the time clocks don’t work his phone is dead and he goes walking around and found four workers that work at the movie theater and they all meat up with each other and they where asking questions what’s happening but the real question was how to we get out so they tried the front doors but when they went to exit it wasn’t a door it was a mettle wall its like they went illusional so they where freaking out didn’t know what was happening.

I made the decision of walking around so they got hungry went to the food stand started to eat the food it taste horrible they spit it out it was mold they went illusional so know they didn’t know what was happening and so they actually found a exit they felt very confident about it so we all run to the door and right there one by one a person got dragged away SCREAMING in the distance none of them made it so know I woke up found it was all a dream.
It was 9900 AD October 13. A boy named Dolly had explored the Datbooi Forest with his sister Anabel. The forest had a cabin that was very dark, they went to the house. And a woman saw them through the blinds and quickly closed them. The woman was very angry so she chased after them.

Dolly and Anabel got back to their house and warned their mom and dad. Later that night the parents were very cashes when they went to bed and so were the kids. The next morning Dolly and Anabel woke up in a strange place a very dark place a silent place a scary place.

Dolly and Anabel saw this figure going towards them through a door leading to woods. Both Dolly and Anabel made a run for it but only Dolly got out. Dolly started running towards a town. When he got there he went to the police to get his sister.

The police got dogs to sniff out his sisters sent. The cops seen a house and went up to it and the woman answered Anabel herd the cops and yelled for them they went in and seen Anabel. They arrested the woman for kidnaping and was sentenced life in prison.
It was Halloween night and everyone was inside except for Justin, Diego, Jake, and Brendon. They lived in a place called "Clowntown". In Clowntown killer clowns roamed the streets searching for their next victim. Clowntown was run by Pennywise the killer clown. The gang were in major trouble because they were at the top of the menu for Pennywise's next meal. Pennywise came up with a plan. He would drag them down the sewer and eat them whole. Pennywise wanted to eat them so badly because they had more intelligence than he would ever have and the only way to get it was by eating them.

The gang knew what Pennywise wanted to do so they came up with a plan. They would make a clone of each of them and fill their clones' heads with poison and toxic waste so when Pennywise "ate them" it would kill him on site. So they made the clone and filled the heads and then they waited for Pennywise to come and kill the clones. They waited four years before Pennywise finally died and things changed. Clowntown still existed but they cut down on crime. They hired cops to roam the streets to make sure that there was nothing bad going on. Donald Trump became president which gave Clowntown a reason to exist and he set a curfew which was 12:00 pm. There was a law that stated "If a clown may roam after curfew they shall be arrested and spend twenty years to life in prison Justin, Diego, Jake and Brandon safely lived in the new and improved Clowntown."
Redemption. That's what they called this. They told me that I had been one of the few cases that might be able to raise awareness for my condition. As far as I'm concerned, I don't have a condition; but they told me to record the events leading up to my arrival here, and what happened after I got here.

Stephen Vedat. Luke Burhan. Jakub Anastazy. These are just a few of the names I gave people. Maybe it was because I didn't want anyone getting too close to me, but, in all honesty, it was more of an experiment. I was testing myself to see if I could remember which name I gave to each person. I had always prided myself on my memory. I could remember dates, phone numbers, an address, combinations, you name it. It was funny, giving these people all of these names. I had to orchestrate who I was meeting with and where. I mean, it wasn't like I could bring Jim, the owner of the Farmer's Market, and Albin, the deli manager of the Polish Market, together. For starters, they were rivaling markets, and each of them each knew me by a different name. I liked it, though, The meticulous planning it took. The memory assessments
each day brought. All of it. I like to test myself... and society. I also like to push my limits. That's actually what wound me up here. I pushed it too far.

It was March 3, 2013 (See? I have a thing for a memory. Even now.) when the idea came to me. I was standing in front of one of the counters, spinning a knife between my hands, when I heard the bell of the front door jingle. Untying my apron, I picked up a business card because it was the time of the year where I had a plethora of new customers. I walked out into the main part of the building and was greeted by a familiar face. But that doesn't mean it was a good one. "Hello, Barbara," I greeted through a fake smile. "Hello, Russ," That was the name she had for me, "I was wondering if you could have an order of 200 pounds of ground beef ready by Thursday?" Now, this was a Monday, so she was giving me less than three days. The declination was on the tip of my tongue, but for some reason, my mind told me to stall her. "Erm, give me a few." I told her before walking into the back. I leaned up against the cool drywall and thought about how this was a great opportunity. I had done things like this before, switching out beef with lamb, or even chicken and turkey. However, I figured that if I was going to push it this far, I might as well do it to my least favorite customer. Walking back out, trying to contain my smile, I confirmed that I would indeed have an order ready, "No problem. 200 hundreds pounds? You'll have to pick it up by three o'clock." "That's not an issue. Thanks, Russ." She said before walking out, leaving a scent of overpriced and stale perfume behind. She would get 200 pounds on Thursday, but it wouldn't be of beef. If you didn't already figure it out, I'm a meatmarket, or a butcher if you prefer. This is where I became more than just a butcher. This is where I became a slaughterer. I closed my shop early, knowing I had tasks to do. I went to the busiest place I could think of: Lloyd Center. I got there about thirty minutes before closing time. Going into this, I probably should've planned more, but the image of Barbara's pretentious face was fueling me to get the job done. Prowling through the common areas, I kept my eyes (or at least the one that wasn't constantly twitching) open for someone who would suffice. After about ten minutes, I found a woman (who ended up weighing 175... numbers again) who was walking a German Shepherd.

Weighing my options (which consisted of trying to get both the woman and the dog versus waiting until tomorrow for another opportunity), I went for it. It was easy, really. I acted as if I was a new worker for a store that I knew was on the edge of the mall, and told her I didn't know where it was. She walked me to it, but before she could leave, I 'led' her to my car. After getting her and the dog situated into the backseat, I sped off towards my shop. It was the longest drive of my life, despite me speeding along the side streets at 60 miles per hour. When I finally got the car to the shop, I pulled it into the garage that was behind it. I made sure I had
everything in place, arranging my knives in order of when I would need them, making sure the front door and garage door were locked, and that I had extra meat to keep her dog busy until I needed him.

Three hours. It took three hours of chopping, dicing, and processing (and a gallon or two of dye) to get the woman's meat and her dog's meat to look like ground beef. After it was done, I took a look around my butchery and was elated to see that it was pretty clean. I smiled to myself, proud that I had been able to orchestrate that so well. I called Barbara the next morning.

Barbara never came back to my shop, but she also never reported anything. There were more incidences where I would change my recipe, repeating the same process that I had used the first time. There were a few times where it almost didn't work. There were also a couple of times where I almost died. I went after a Marine once. I asked him for help bringing some boxes to my SUV, telling him that I had back problems. When he was lowering the boxes into my Equinox's trunk, I bent his kneecaps in and pushed him into the faux carpeted space. He was so surprised that he fell in with out issue. But as I was shutting the trunk, he reclaimed his bearings. He stuck his feet out, trying to prop the trunk open, but he was too slow. As he was kicking outwards, I was slamming the trunk. His feet got caught and I lost probably seven pounds of sale right there in the parking lot. I was driving back to slaughterhouse, almost in the parking lot, when I felt cold fingers grab ahold of my neck. I gasped, swerving onto the shoulder of the road, before straining my neck forward, trying to get out of his grasp. It was a dangerous drive, but I managed to pull into the garage, which I had equipped with weight sensors so the door would open and close with me having to fiddle with the buttons on an opener. After getting out of the car (barely), I locked the doors with the man still inside. I thought about what just happened. I knew that his feet had been badly hurt in the parking lot, and that he proceeded to climb over the backseats of my SUV. Knowing that that would take an excruciating amount of effort (and pain), I assumed he was in the military. My assumptions were proven correct after I glanced over his ID as I was stripping him. That order was priced higher, but my customer didn't question the price... or the red marks along my neck and wrists.

It was odd. I tried to always pick people I didn't know, making it harder for me to have any connection to them. But, I would buckle every once in awhile. There was one time where I used the owner of some shop, that only ever gave me a few days notice, for the order for their own shop. I became upset with my neighbor, who was always complaining that my Chevy reeked of dead animals. If only she knew what the dead stench was. Anyway, for an old woman, she brought in a considerable amount of money. As did my ex-business partner, Kevin. Then, there was the one night I got carried away. It was December 27, the day my father, the only...
parent that had raised me (my mother was an alcoholic who left before I was three), had been killed by a man who was attempting to outrun the police. So, it was eight o'clock, already dark in the wintry months of Portland. I was angry. I was upset. I was vengeful. I was walking along one of the main streets of the city, cursing passerby's under my breath, which clouded in front of my mouth. It wasn't until I saw a man who looked as if he was having car troubles that the idea a struck me. I had been using people to feed my business, but never my enjoyment. This man seemed to be on the older side of seventy and quite weak. I let my thoughts get carried away, and the next thing I knew, I was kneeling down in crimson colored snow, the screams of horror from the people behind me faded in my mind as I replayed what I just did in my mind. It was the sirens that got through to me. Someone must've called the police as they witnessed my acts. I stood up and looked at the people gathered around me, "Cowden's Butchery would be happy to serve you in the near future." I told them all, with a smile on my face and my hands frozen with blood. Cowden. That's where I slipped. My butchery didn't have name. I always called it Cowden's Butchery in my head, but that wasn't it's name. It didn't have a name. I slipped. I let a piece of my identity get away. My name. My last name. My full name is Graham Cowden; but they didn't know that.

I barely got away form the police that night. I wound up in a dinky little motel on the outskirts of the city. I stayed there for a few days, worried about being caught. I finally went back on the fourth day, praying to a God that I wasn't sure existed that the police weren't at my doorstep. I got back to shop through a taxi and walked in cautiously. After assuring no one was there, I made sure that every space within those walls was sterile. Not a trace of anything on anything. After I was finished, my hands raw and my feet sore, I slid my back down the wall, sitting on the floor. I sat there for hours, staring at the wall, replaying the last week in my head. I was nodding off when they came in. The police. It wasn't like it was on TV. They came in civilian clothes, driving a red Ford Fusion. They grabbed my arms and hauled me up, explaining my rights, but never saying my name. I wound up at the county prison, but I was only there for a day or so. I was transferred to Cedar Hills Hospital, where I was evaluated and tested for months. Finally, they put me into therapy, claiming it would help me. I didn't need help, but they didn't need to know that. They'd only act on what they thought they know, and they knew nothing.

So, here I am. Almost three years later, recounting my story detail for detail. They say that I might be allowed back into the civilian world, seeing as how I didn't really kill anyone. I declined a lawyer, instead pleading for myself. I blamed my actions on mental instability. I was the most stable person in that court room, but again, they didn't need to know that. My therapist told me to record this, so I did. Here you go, world. The story of the infamous Graham Cowden. I'm the
one who caused your daughter to get sick after you prepared her that 'chicken noodle soup' on the snow day that was called for school on January 29, 2014. I'm the one made your company become infected with a virus, unknown to doctors, after a bonding luncheon. It was me. It'll always be me, because my doctors think that I know I did something wrong, think that I'll stop. I didn't do anything wrong. I had never loved my job as much as I did then. I plan on going back into the business, tweaking how I achieve my produce; I think home infantry would work well. My doctor's don't know this, and they never will, I'll cut this part out. What they don't know won't hurt them. Besides, I'm sure I can get quite the profit from them.
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