

HORROR & SUSPENSE



Year

7/8/9



The Girl

By Qistina Arulhaizal

It was early in the morning; Mia was in the car listening to music. Her parents were going to send her to her aunt's house so she could spend more time with her aunt. Mia was scared to meet her aunt, because when she was young she saw lots of weird and creepy stuff at her aunt's house.

Mia asked, "Do I have to go? Because if I don't, I wanna stay."

Her mom replied, "Umm... Honey you have to, if you don't who is going to take care of you?"

The car stopped... Mia's father got out of the car and checked the engine.

Mia asked, "Is everything okay?"

Mia's father went quiet and said "um nothing... It's just we have to walk to your aunt's house".

She was scared, she couldn't even walk properly. She tried to walk properly but she couldn't.

Once they arrived, Mia saw her aunt stood outside. She was waiting for her to arrive. She smiled at her aunt, said hi, hugged her, went into the house and sat on the couch. Her aunt, who was tall and nice, was showing Mia which room she would

sleep in. Mia's parents stayed so they could rest after a long journey but Mia was walking in the house to check if there was any weird stuff. There wasn't, she was happy, she couldn't even stop smiling.

In the evening, Mia's parents had to go. She was sad. Her eyes watered. She hugged her parents. Said goodbye. Kissed them and they left which made Mia cry. Mia's aunt was asking Mia to go to her room, and she did. While she was listening to music, she saw a girl, who seemed to be nice and kind.

She said "Hi".

The girl, who was staring at her, disappeared. Mia was confused and just forgot about it.

It was in the middle of the night; Mia couldn't sleep, thinking about the girl. Suddenly, she saw a girl, she went downstairs quietly, trying not to wake her aunt up. Opened the door and went outside. She met the girl. They introduced each other and they talked for one hour. Mia's friend had to go home which made Mia feel sad. They said goodbye to each other and left. Mia tried to sleep but she couldn't, because every time she closed her eyes she would dream about the girl whom she just met and the girl was trying to kill her.

The day passed.....

It was in the middle of the night; Mia was waiting for the girl. She waited... She waited... And waited... Suddenly, she saw the girl which made her happy and excited. Like what she did last night, she ran down the stairs, quietly, opened the door, closed the door and smiled at the girl. The girl gave Mia a big smile which made Mia curious about it.

The girl said "Get ready....." Mia was confused.

Suddenly, the girl got her knife out from her bag which made Mia scared and more confused. Mia had no idea what the girl was doing. Mia thought she was playing around, so she laughed, at the same time she was also scared. Mia heard a howl, she screamed. She ran.

She shouted "Help! Help!" The girl started chasing her, Mia ran as fast as she could. She heard a howl again. Mia screamed. She tried to shout for help but everyone was busy sleeping.

Mia's heartbeat was beating faster than ever. Mia ran into her aunt's house. The girl put a trap in her aunt's house but she escaped. The girl was tired; the girl had a bit of a mental issue so that's why she wanted to kill Mia so bad. Mia ran into her room, shut the door, locked the door and sat quietly. She waited... Waited... And waited...

The girl couldn't find Mia. So instead of killing Mia first she killed Mia's aunt first. Mia heard a noise. Mia saw the girl was

running out from the house. Mia ran into her aunt's room and saw... Blood... Everywhere. Mia started to cry. She couldn't stop crying. She went into her room, shut the door, locked the door and cried even more.

Mia walked slowly into her room, trying to forget the incident that happened to her aunt, and closed her eyes. Mia couldn't sleep. She kept on thinking about the girl.

Mia called her mom. She didn't answer. She called her dad. He didn't answer too. She called them a hundred times but they didn't answer. She even called everyone in her contacts, they didn't answer either. She even called the police but they didn't answer. She waited...and...and waited. Her heartbeat went faster. Mia heard a knock. She looked at the window to check if someone was trying to help, but... It was the girl. She ran into her aunt's room, shut the door, locked the door and knelt against the door.

In her aunt's room she sat on the chair, stared at her aunt and cried. She cried... And cried... And cried. She heard a phone ringing... She picked it up; she thought it was her mom. It was the girl... She ended the call. She ran into her room. Locked the door. She waited... And waited... And waited.

Mia stared at the moon. The moon was as bright as the light. Suddenly she heard a howl. She started to cry. Mia heard a phone ringing. She didn't answer because she thought it was the girl. She was lonely like nobody was around her. She was melancholy. She grabbed a knife. She thought this was the end of her life and tried to kill herself, but she couldn't. She hadn't said goodbye to her parents yet. She heard a phone ring. She hoped it was her mom. With all her hope she picked it up. It was her mom. She talked to her mom while crying. She had forgotten to lock the door. The girl went into the room, quietly. Grabbed a knife and Mia didn't notice that the girl was behind her. The girl stabbed her.

She dropped the phone and said her last words "Love you". Her mom panicked.

The girl answered "She is dead" and ended the call.

Mia's blood was dripping everywhere and the girl, she disappeared.

The Man in the Shadows

By Matthew Um

During a dark brooding night, Max was driving down a dark rainy road, at around half past ten, which was surrounded by trees as tall as lighthouses, trying to get to a hotel nearby. The trees were as dark as the night sky, nearly blending in. Max accidentally made a wrong turn and stumbled across an enormous mansion, which was covered in vines and looked unsettling, in the middle of nowhere and had lightning striking down on it. Max looked out his window and saw that the mansion and knew that it was old. Definitely old, and judging by the style, it looked like it was built in the 1800s. It had two gate doors, which had long vines holding them down, and were broken on the ground. The mansion had no lights on at all in the mansion. The windows were cracked and all of them had been covered with dust from the inside. The entrance had an awning, which had intricate patterns and spirals on the sides. Although it was a horrifying mansion, he still needed a place to sleep and his car was way too small.

Max took an umbrella from the boot of his car, opened his door, walked out into the rain, and ran towards the mansion. Instantly he could feel the rain crashing down onto his umbrella as hard as marbles. Max suggested to himself that he should walk

into the mansion but something made him not want to go in as well. As tired as a bat, Max decided to go into the mansion to sleep there for the night.

Max walked into the mansion and thought, "Oh! Well this isn't so bad!" but then, out of the shadows, he heard a voice. The voice was eerie and unpleasant. It echoed through the mansion. It made Max's spine shiver with fear.

"Hello?" said Max.

It was the voice of a truly insane person. The man started to laugh... he cackled... he walked out of the shadows... smiling. The man's teeth were bright, almost as bright as white under a black light. But the man was completely shadow like, he had eyes which were glowing with a horrible light. The man had a knife with blood, from God knows where covering it, which made Max's heart sink to the bottom of his stomach.

The man said, "Welcome to my domain Max...".

Max was confused about how the man knew his name but didn't say a word.

"What, are you shy?" the man said, "Oh well, in that case, would you like to play a game? Ah well the rules are simple, you go hide and I try to find you. By the way, if I find you, I get to kill you. Its simple!"

Max, who was the most shocked he had ever been, ran up the stairs as fast as he possibly could. The first place he hid was

in one of the bedrooms upstairs. He hid under the bed, which was covered with dust, and dialled the police.

"H-h-hello?" Max whispered,

"Hello this is 9-1-1 what is your emergency?" a woman on the phone replied,

"Yes, this is Maxwell Jackson and I'm in this crazy mansion with this guy that is trying to kill me!" Max said in panic,

"Okay sir uhh just calm down and tell us where you are." the woman ordered,

"I'm around a hotel or near it. The hotel is called Starling Hotels."

"Alright Mr Jackson, we'll be there immediately." assured the woman.

The call was ended... four0 minutes later, Max had his eyes wide open staring to see if the murderer was there. 20 more minutes went past so Max got out from under the bed and slowly, oh so slowly crept into the hallway and looked into another room. Suddenly, Max saw a glimpse of the man's arm. Max ran. Went to another room. Hid behind a wardrobe. Covered his mouth. And froze. The man walked into the room giggling saying, "I've found you!" over and over again. Max heard the floorboards creak at the door of the room that he was in. Max's heart was pounding up against his chest, like a cannonball in a cannon, getting faster and faster and faster. There were two footsteps. Then three. The man walked into the room. He giggled. He laughed. He grabbed his knife and scratched the wardrobe.

A Creeping Shadow

By Alia Simandjoentak

Max didn't hesitate and pushed the wardrobe onto the man and ran to the mansion's main kitchen. The man quickly followed behind. Max grabbed a butcher's knife and waited for the man to arrive.

The man walked into the kitchen and said "A final showdown I see, let's get in on shall we?"

Max and the man clashed knives and threw things at each other.

Eventually, the man disarmed Max and cackled. "Hehe, well done but it's time to die. Bye bye Mr Jackson!"

Instinctively, Max grabbed a frying pan from behind him and whacked the man across his head leaving him unconscious.

Coincidentally, the police arrived just as the battle ended.

"Oh my gosh! Thank goodness you made it!" Max shouted.

Max explained what happened to the police and then went home at 12 am... He had the best sleep he had ever had in years! But the man's voice echoed in his mind...

It was a dark, pitch black night. The train was speeding quickly to its destination.

"Bang! Bang!"

Sounds of gunshots were heard in the last compartment. Two men dead and an escaped criminal. Siblings Remy and Gray were sound asleep in their compartment, not knowing there was a murder next door. A dark and shady figure was watching them. The next morning, they arrived at a busy station. The last compartment was being inspected by police officers. They were waiting for their Aunt Lyra. A shadowy figure slipped out behind them. They were there for their Uncle Fred's funeral. Recently, there had been many deaths of men in Bloody Springs, it was either an accident or... murder. At least that was what Remi thought. Out in the distance, two people waved at them. Both tall and pale as snow. They picked up their luggage from the red velvet steamer and went into the little car waiting for them.

The woman driving was their Aunt Lyra, and the one beside her was her maid Cassandra. They knew that Aunt Lyra was a carefree person, but after her husband's sudden death, she lost her joy completely; though she still smiled. Cassandra, or Miss Cass, was a stern yet kind woman. They arrived at Rose

Manor. The gates of the entrance were designed with complex swirls. Their garden had a little gazebo and flowers of many kinds. The two were shown to their separate rooms and were given the tour of the house.

The next day was their uncle's funeral. Many people were there.

'How did he die?' Gray asked.

'Food poisoning, dear.' She replied sadly, dabbing her eyes.

After the funeral, Remi and Gray were told to fetch a box from the attic. A box that was full of pictures and memories. The attic was dark as night, not even a stream of light could get in through the closed curtains. Using a flashlight they looked around. Mountains of boxes were piled on top of each other. Spiders and centipedes were crawling around. Shuffling around to find the box, in the darkest parts of the attic, behind a wall of boxes, Gray noticed a figure. Cassandra came out with a surprised expression. Smiled, and left the attic. A small blue box was dropped. Gray picked it up. It was a music box....

A few days passed, no one else was home until the next day. It was Gray, Remi and Cassandra. The others in the house had their own business to attend. Aunt Lyra was out to run a mysterious errand. The two siblings were in Remi's room when

Cassandra came in and announced they would be with her in the mansion until tomorrow.

8.00 o'clock at night. They were locked in the same room. Cassandra had forbidden them to go out at night as they usually did. Remi had always thought that there was something mysterious about that woman. Gray opened the little music box he found and fell asleep. Remi sat next to him, trying to process the situation they were in. As they waited, minutes felt like hours. Midnight. There was a loud scream. Gray woke up. Remi banged on the door. Out the window was the garden. It wasn't locked. They climbed out and ran towards the scream. The music box still in hand. They stopped dead. Hiding behind a bush, they saw Cassandra. Cornering the gardener with a knife. Parts of the conversation could be heard.

'Please, I beg you--'

But he was cut off by Cassandra smiling and shouting,

'I'll see you in-' She didn't get to finish her sentence when Gray threw pebbles at her face. She turned to them. Knife in the air. Her blood boiled.

'Oh, are we playing a game?' she grinned manically.

Sweat was dripping. She chased them. They screamed. Remi dragged Gray into the kitchen, shoved him in a cupboard with herself, covered his mouth and closed the door. For a moment it was quiet. Their hearts were thumping like drums....

It was still dead quiet. Someone was humming. She was trembling, Remi took a peek out of the cupboard. She stifled a scream. Her eyes were wide enough to pop. Outside was Cassandra. Carrying a body. Carrying the gardener.... She headed upstairs to the attic. Blood trailing her.

When the coast was clear, Remi pulled her brother out and swiftly ran to the living room, locked the door and pushed the sofa to barricade them. Gasping for breath, they lied down on the floor. Moonlight streamed in through the window. Upstairs, they could hear faint singing...But it grew louder. Nearer. It was so close to the door.... They held their breaths. Then she went away. The singing grew fainter.

Looking outside, Gray whispered to Remi. Her eyes widened with a worried expression. She glanced out the window. The door of the shed was ajar. She knew it was risky but it was their chance. They escaped out the window and sprinted towards the shed. The door was locked and barricaded. They turned around. A horrified expression was painted on their face. Their hearts were hammering against their chests.

In that very tool shed they were in, were dead bodies. Chopped up limbs, bloody writing...They were hung up on walls or were hanging above on the ceiling. If it wasn't dark it wouldn't look so scary. They backed away. A clock ticked loudly that

made them jump. They were waiting there; shivering, trembling, sweat was dripping down their backs. On the skin of those...bodies, or limbs, red thread was sewed on. It wrote their names, etched like tombstones on a graveyard. Perched on the shelves, heads with blindfolds. Gray stepped on a whip... he looked ahead on the floor, far in the corner, there were Tasers, duct tape, and police uniforms?

An idea struck her. Remi took the whip, Tasers, duct tape and fished out the music box out of her pocket. They sat there for what seemed an hour, rehearsing her plan. Crawling out the door. They placed the music box on the gazebo table. Tasers were ready. Humming... they heard humming. Footsteps. Slowly moving. The humming grew louder. Footsteps nearer. From under the table Gray could hear her walking to the gazebo. He pointed the taser at her. Shaking. The table was flipped.

'Boo.' Cass smiled from ear to ear.

Gray screamed. He fell on his back. Holding a knife at hand she took a step to him.

'Where's your sister?' she bent down. Her eyes had a deranged look in them.

Remi crept behind her. The whip lashed. Cassandra cried out.

'Stay away from my brother!' she shrieked.

Horrified, Gray ran to his sister. Cassandra grabbed his leg. Using the strongest power, Remi Tasered her. Cassandra went

limp. Remi laughed uncertainly. Her knees buckled. She dropped. Tears streamed down her cheeks. Gray tied Cass up and taped her.

'I was there!' she screamed.

'Watching your every move.' Her eyes were shining at Remi.

'I killed them. The two men, Fred and even-'

Gray punched her face and taped her mouth. Remi calmed down.

They checked out the attic to see if the gardener's body was there. Unfortunately, only pieces of him were there. A large bloody circle was painted on the floorboards. The two didn't want to deal with it and climbed downstairs. Aunt Lyra came home the next morning and guessed that Cassandra probably sent them on a goose chase so she could do the deed. Their aunt looked in the shed and was alarmed by what she saw. Over the year Cassandra worked with her, she was never worried about the attic or the shed. Immediately, she called the police. Cassandra was arrested and the house was cleaned. Secretly Remi kept the whip. The story of why Cass did that was never known. A strange book was found in her room...

LooneyVille

By Daphne Tillier

May 14 1976 in Misc, Con lived two roommates called Joey and Angelo. Joey and Angelo decided to go to LooneyVille for a three day holiday. They rented a van for a couple of days. However the moment they arrived to Shadow City, the van started to move forward and back, like a drunken man, who was trying to find his lost money. They didn't realise the fuel tank was empty when they received the van.

Later that same day.... The van stopped. In the middle of the woods. They did not comprehend why the van stopped. They did not gather any food. Water? Nothing. After walking for 30 minutes, they found a hideous, aged hotel, which looked like it had been a prison for children; it had bars next to the window. They didn't have a choice but to enter. Angelo knocked on the door. There wasn't a sound. The first thing he saw. A table, which had rotten fruits on it, was in the middle of the hall way. It smelled of stale bananas. Flies going in circles. Then went to the basement... Something standing. He had red curly hair. two meters tall. Smiling. He looked like someone dressed for a party. But it wasn't the right time for a party. Joe in fear, didn't move a muscle. Eyes wide open, figuring who that person could be. Joe could only smell raw meat. Wondering where this came from. He

had a balloon covering his face. It was a murderer hiding his face so then he couldn't get caught.

He let go of the balloon... It was a clown! Joes and Angelos hearts were beating hard. His red fiery eyes, glowing in flames, his smile slowly widening. His face white as paper. Angelo could see stored meat. But what kind of meat... Joe was in shock he could see cut up human meat.

"If there is human meat , he must eat it", said Joe

1 minute later the clown put them in a penitentiary. For 13 hours Angelo and Joe were in there starving, hungry for food and water.

" I wish I didn't come here," said Joe, "I want to go back home".

By 3:00pm the clown came back. Slowly the door opened, there was creaking sounds, you could hear footsteps approaching, laughing started to be heard. The clown, who was fearless and excited, started to giggle. Raising his head. He gave them two options, either to be killed or to be hunted. Angelo and Joe had no choice but to be hunted. Opening the front door, giving them a knife, food, water and a bag with equipment. They had two days, at midnight the clown would be arriving to hunt them.

As they ran to the woods, they set traps and dug a hole as deep as a man. The woods looked like the outside world. With confidence Angelo put the knife on the bottom and covered it with leaves. Sleeping was the biggest issue, they couldn't sleep on the ground so they decided to sleep on top of the trees. Angelo and Joe waited in fear. Worried and depressed. Slowly they fell asleep.

Early morning, all they did was wait, set traps, and eat. It was time... time for the clown to hunt Angelo and Joe. They moved to a tree which was 5 minutes away from the tree they slept in. They washed the foot prints out with dirt by sweeping it with a stick. They covered themselves with dirt.

The tree looked like it was in desperate need of water. The clown, who didn't know where he was going, went in a zigzag motion. He went back, he was confused, as if someone had been bugging him all day. Angelo and Joe were very confused. An hour later he brought tigers, which were covered in thick, black, oil and had glowing yellow eyes, to sniff Angelos and Joe's scent.

"Joe stop shaking your making me nervous", said Angelo.

The tigers fell in one of Joe's and Angelos traps. They were both killed. The clown, who was angry started to laugh, raised his head up to the trees. As he walked in the direction to the tree were Angelo and Joe were. The clown was killed, they set an extra knife attached to a spring just in case he would find them.

30 minutes later... Joe and Angelo, worried, in shock, wondering if he was dead or not foot by foot slowly came back. Running for their life. They called the police about the incident and told them they wanted to return home. A minute later, something stood up smiling...

Underground

By Hayun Jeon

Whoosh! The train stopped. The doors of the KTX opened as the four friends got their bags. Tyler, Louis and Ally went in the train, while Aiden was reading the tickets and showing them to the ticket guard. He looked confused. But Aiden still went in. The four took a seat. The train dashed towards the tunnel and they were off, to Double Hockey Street, to their best friend's funeral, Tara.

As time passed, the four were wondering where they were going. But suddenly Ally burst into tears, and the amount of noise she made was like a concert. Ally and Tara were best friends since Grade 1.

"Do something!" Aiden and Louis whispered to Tyler. Tyler, who was eating snacks right next to her, offered her some and tried to calm her down.

"Um, we, um, arrived at, um, Double Hockey street, um get off please" said the train driver nervously on the speaker.

The four stood up shocked seeing nobody get off their seats ready to go and, nobody outside of the train station either. As they got off one of the train workers wished them luck. They were confused. They turned around and the train was gone. The

tracks were gone. They weren't in the station, because it was gone... They were in a cemetery.

Everything around them wanted to make them pass out. They were so dizzy, that they wanted to puke. Tyler thought the snacks had drugs or something in them. Ally thought that she was so depressed about Tara, that she saw a vision. But Aiden and Louis thought that Tyler and Ally were just overreacting. Suddenly they heard something murderous. It became louder. It was a strange scream or laugh. They saw a figure. It came closer. Aiden picked up the stick towards the figure. It came closer. And closer. And made them all scream.

"Hello children, you must be Tara's friends, Tara's only friends. I am Tara's mother Melissa." said the figure.

The four were confused; the most confused they had been on this very day.

'Why is Tara's mom here? And why did she say "Tara's *only* friends"' Aiden thought again and again. But then, Tara's mom, with no hesitation, led the way to the funeral.

The funeral wasn't a pretty sight. The chairs looked like crows feasted on them and were a muddy grey colour. The lectern, which looked like it was made before the dinosaur age even happened, was standing alone in the distance. The four sat down while waiting for the other guests.

"We're in the middle of nowhere, we're in the middle of nowhere, we're in the middle of nowhere..." Louis repeated quietly to himself. Tyler slapped his hand on his face.

"Now, we shall start the funeral." declared Tara's mom. But nobody but the four were there. The four were REALLY confused.

'Why is there nobody but us?' Aiden thought.

But, the funeral started. Tara's mom said a speech, then Ally said some last words, which to Tyler felt like forever, and then the ceremony was over. The four got their bags, ready to leave. They asked Tara's mom where the train station was, but Tara's mom insisted that they stay overnight. The four agreed and went inside a strange cottage, with the door number 666.

The cottage wasn't like any ordinary warm cosy home, it was dark as the night sky, with a door that was ever so slightly crooked to the left, and windows that were shattered and one of them had a menacing glow that was a dark yellow tone. Louis made a face. They went inside and saw the living room in a mess. The couch and mat were both so dusty that you could see pieces of them stuck between the cracks and holes in the couch and mat. The television looked very old with cracks on the screen. As Tara's mom went to set up dinner, the four went into the room that they were going to spend the night in. Louis was about to throw up. The room was so nasty that it couldn't even be described.

"Please don't tell me we have to go in there! It looks like a giant threw up furniture!" Tyler exclaimed.

"Come on, Tara's mom gave us an invitation and we should accept what she has provided for us." Aiden said back.

Tyler sighed. Ally and Louis shrugged. When Aiden went and climbed the ladders to his bunk, dust exploded all over the place when Ally threw her bag onto the bunk.

"Oops," Ally said in a shy tone. Tyler groaned.

"I need to go to the bathroom, be right back," said Aiden.

Aiden walked across the house and saw a door. He thought it was the bathroom. He opened the door, and it was his worst nightmare... Blood splattered as the bucket fell to the floor, knives stuck on the walls, and a piston lying down on the floor. He froze. He closed the door. Dashed to the room where the others were. Climbed up the ladder to his bunk. Opened up his iPad. Opened a drawing app and started to write clues. He wrote, Double Hockey sticks, Tara's mom, funeral, door 666, Tara, nowhere... It linked up. They were in hell. Tara's mom was the devil. Aiden stopped dead. He could feel his heartbeat beating faster. He climbed down the stairs, and explained to the others.

"We're in Hell! Double hockey sticks, H E double hockey sticks! 666 - the devil's number. It makes sense. Tara's mom is the devil!" Aiden said in a panicking tone.

"Can we just call the 'devil' psychopathic murderer?" asked Louis.

Aiden rolled his eyes and nodded. Ally and Tyler panicked. Aiden told them to pack their bags and escape from this place. The four rushed, rushed and jammed everything into their bags and ran. Aiden, Tyler and Ally looked back and realised they had left Louis behind. A scream came from the distance. The four ran towards the scream, to the cottage and saw Louis, caught by the devil, with a knife in her hand.

"Louis!" they shouted. And gasped. Louis panicked, tears rolled down his eyes. The devil laughed hysterically. Aiden ordered the devil to let him free. But in her crooked strange voice she said:

"If you want to get out of here, you will need to get my brother Regulus out from the tower of hell prisoners, in three days." said the devil. The three hesitated. But they knew what they had to do.

"Fine!" Aiden shouted "But give us Louis back first."

The devil threw Louis to them. They accepted the challenge. Louis was free and they were off on their quest. The devil mentioned that she could see everything, and disappeared. The four ran, and ran, and ran until they couldn't see the cottage. They panicked. They felt like they were dead. The heat increased and they became dizzy. The emptiness in the area knew that they were on their own. But they of course didn't have any thought of helping the devil.

A few hours later, they calmed down and decided to make traps. They thought if devil goes into one of the intense traps that they built, she will tell them where the train station is. They used all of their energy and built the traps. Aiden dug deep holes and tied shoelaces to living cactuses and a few living trees, Ally got materials and suggested where to make traps, Tyler got a knife and started to sharpen the materials to make tools and more things for the trap, and Louis got food and water for the next three days. And once they had finished their plan, they waited for the murderer to come.

Three days passed. The four stood up from their shelter and waited for the devil to arrive and they were ready... to confront their worst nightmare.

Minutes felt like hours until the Devil was seen. She was flying and she looked like a black ghost. Until she landed. She smiled. Knife in one hand. Gun in another. The four got ready and... the trap was released. Logs started to fall on her, sharpened sticks pointed at her chest, a floor full of leaves that lead to holes with cactus thorns, and rocks flying towards her. She dodged them all. The four gasped. She stood. Laughed hysterically, and chased them.

"Run!" Aiden shouted. And they dashed. It felt like hours and hours of running for them. However, suddenly they saw the

train station and the four ran towards it. But then, Aiden saw a gun. He decided to just leave and run, but he couldn't help the fact that she might come back. So then he looked back and picked it up and stopped running. And stood in front of the devil. Ally screamed and cried to Aiden not to do it, that she didn't want to lose her friend again to the devil. She knew what he wanted to do.

"So, you want to just finish this do you? You must be a beginner, I can tell. Holding a pistol with two hands, who does that?" said the devil.

Her words reminded Aiden about bullies, and that he had to face her. He didn't put his hand down. He was quiet and concentrated where to shoot. They both got ready. Standing face to face. And counted down. 3...2...1... and bang!

The group had never seen so much blood ever in their lives.

Chilling visions

By Andrei Iovu

It was about 1pm when he arrived, so he went to eat his lunch but...as he ran past the corridor he slipped on a floor board and hit his booger green eye on a plank which resulted in a purple eye. The floor board made an awful creaking sound, when he looked up he found a passage facing him menacingly. So like any other normal person he went inside to investigate, it was as black as the night. He was on the highway. As he was progressing down the endless amount of steps he could smell something foul...something of dead bodies and he could feel the presence of someone even though he was at the peak of the staircases. He tripped on a staircase which looked someone hit it with a sledge hammer. Blood sprouted out of his cut like a fountain and it was seen clearly on his pale skin. He decided to sit down and clean up his wound with some left over tissue that he had found at a gas station. The blood wiped off smoothly.

After he cleaned his arm up he decided to stay where he was for a while until his wound would heal a little. After a few minutes he decided to continue his journey down the endless stairs. He walked and walked until he hit his head on a rough surface, he started to rub his hands and felt a coil shaped object

and pulled it. He was terrified it was... hell. Mutilated bodies. Dead bodies piled up on each other and blood covering every inch of the room, This vision... This chilling vision... Would never leave his mind.

He wanted to go and investigate, so he started to tiptoe around the room. As he was walking further he saw something the killer would have used. A chainsaw. With fingers attached around its little blades, probably recently used because of the vivid blood shown. There was a belt as well with fingers again attached and some dead skin in between the holes. He wanted to know who this man was... Who this demon was ... So he investigated the room. He found a wardrobe. He walked towards it. He felt something hit him. He looked behind him... nothing. He pulled the knob... there was nothing in it, he walked further and to his surprise he found the murderer. The murderer had a jacket with skin stitched in to fill up the holes. He had probably got the skin from his victims when they tried to escape him. He had pants made from the richest leather and had a knife which had a handle made out of polished gold.

Jeff wanted to teach this murderer a lesson so he went up to him; Jeff tried to shake him... It did nothing when Jeff tried to shake him again. He only let out a devilish smile. The man suddenly got up and threw his knife! Jeff dodged it, Jeff started to panic, he started to run around his room of horror while limping

his way around the corners, he ran to the middle, where the bodies were, and tripped over a corpse which was large in size. Jeff hit his head in the corpse's gluteus maximus. That itself was a chilling vision... He looked up and no one was there. He looked to his side and saw the man with the knife through his head.

Jeff was startled, he ran up the stairs. Found his mom and told her everything that he had seen. His mom didn't believe him until he showed her. His mom was horrified at what her son had to see. His mother dialled 911, they arrived and she told every single detail about the situation. The police gave information about this man to Jeff and his mom. This man was named Jake Paul he was a lawyer and he got mentally ill after he had a divorce. After that he went on a killing spree. Jeff was disturbed; the officers cleaned the room of corpses. He went to bed that night thinking of only one thing could the man have survived...

ClownVille

By Ethan Pevreal

It was a dark, cold, misty night, and the long foggy highway made it hard to see cars in front of him. His eyes started to droop slowly but he kept telling himself "We have to get there". Until he saw a twitch of light and then a loud "HONK!!" he pulled over, spinning in every direction. He tried to stop and get back on track but it was no use, his eyelids just shut closed as he fell into a deep sleep.

When he woke up it was afternoon. The sun was high in the sky, and was blazing down on his eyes, which were still slowly droopy. He quickly started to remember what had happened and his eyes sprang open with horror, he ran out and saw the damage. There were no dents, but dirt was everywhere. He dashed back inside the car to check the gas, he was clean out. He stretched far up in his chair until a fling of light came and gave him a blinding feeling. He closed his eyes thinking it was a nightmare, then he opened them again but no it wasn't. He looked around, all he saw were scraps of metal, and rusted pits of metal. The lights were everywhere, he did a big blink, and when he opened them he noticed something had changed. He appeared to be in an old theme park with old signs of clowns, a lot of

clowns. He got desperate shivers down his spine. He had a thought in his head, he had to find a customer service booth.

He dashed around seeing the fun house, roller coasters, and a spooky house. There were no customer service booths to be seen; he rushed around thinking he would never get out.

A dash of red flew past him, he took a few steps back, trying to forget what he saw. He stared at the red figure until it stepped out with two squeaky honks. It was a clown, a bright white clown, it did a high smirk smile, its teeth showed looking as sharp as razor blades.

There was a little voice saying "Hi I'm Jumbo the clown He-He, come over here and give your friend Jumbo a hug."

Jumbo walked closer to him, but seeing this he turned and ran.

Jumbo wasn't that quick of a runner but by the looks of things he knew the place inside and out, he ran and ran away trying to lose Jumbo but it was no use at all. All he could do was try and lose him in a funhouse. He ran in a shiny room named "The mirror maze". He had a few seconds to get started, he ran to the far entrance, thinking he was smart. He went all the left and rights he could, until he was lost. He waited thinking it was the end, the seconds ticked away as fast as light. His heart raced, sweat dribbled down his face, his legs clashed together, his hands

clenched with rage until an idea popped in his head, he planned to attack Jumbo. He heard loud smashing noises of shattering glass, the plan he was thinking was about to shine. He ran back trying to remember his trail out, but the clown's body duplicated around him, until there he was in front of the big clown Jumbo. He looked at him trying to get his attention; he quickly sneaked a bit of sharp white shattered glass in his hand, and made his move. He jumped on Jumbo's back and came down all crimson red on the now not so shiny piece of glass.

Lurker

By Jack Bray

It was a cold gloomy night. Jason and his crew were in a big yacht for their trip to the famous rainforest. They had just finished dinner and looked outside the yacht sailing through the calm ocean. The ocean was pitch black, almost dark as death. They drank wine on the front of the yacht, chilling, having fun, and relaxing. It's had been a few days and the yacht was still going until it had been disturbed by a rough surface.

Finally, the crew had arrived at the door to the great rainforest. The crew anchored the boat, set the tents, and made dinner. A day passed and none of the crew members had found or seen a moving thing.

"Is it that hard to find an insect!" Joey had a tantrum.

It had been weird since they settled in the forest there were no signs of wildlife... After a few hours of travel the crew had come upon a swamp... It was foggy. It felt like they were in the clouds. When Andrew jumped in the dull darkness of the swamp and he saw nothing, not a single thing around the area. Mark tried to warn Andrew as he got deeper into the fog and disappeared. Jason jumped in and tried to follow him until a cold

slimy feeling had bumped his leg. Fear flooded him as if he was going to die. The crew called out for Andrew but there was no response, only a splashing noise. Suddenly, a scream screeched out from the cloudy mist and then silence came again. Jason, Joey, Mark, and Ethan were shocked.

The dripping noise kept continuing while the swamp had turned red... The crew backed away from the swamp, which had a dreadful silence. The crew saw a tall slender man with gills and webs staring at them with a menacing look. Mark concluded Andrew was dead and the crew started running terrified. The creature was chasing them.

After an hour of huffing and puffing the creature had lost the four. Jason had come up with an idea to trap the ferocious monster, he whispered to the others so they started to set the trap. Joey had picked up the leaves, Mark had dug a hole, Ethan had set the carved wood which was pointier than anything that had ever existed. Jason had set up a rope between the two trees so the monster could fall down. Now the four made noise hoping to lure the thing but not only a few seconds later... it had already arrived behind their mark. Before he even reacted the monster brutally swung him away to the far side of the forest. Joey panicked and ran the other way but unfortunately he got pulled into its mouth with one gulp.

The trap was near Jason but the monster was too fast; he kept trying and trying and finally had reached the destination.

He jumped with all his might over the rope and over the trap but as soon as the creature grabbed his shoulder he felt death coming near him and his heart was beating like a lion roaring. When Jason thought he was dead the grasp of the monster was lost and it had fallen down the pit...of death... The monster painfully groaned before shutting his eyes.

Minutes later after pulling the corpse out of the pit the young men decided to leave the forest. They untied the yacht, shoved the corpse in, and left the tents. They sailed away.

There was a huge bump noise Ethan had saw the monster's footprint right over the corner. They both were abrupt

“Is something wrong?” said Jason.

“No... Nothing is wrong... I'll just go check the back just wait.” Ethan had a frown as he hesitated to walk to the back.

Jason was sitting on his chair. Hours passed. Ethan didn't return so he went to check the back of the yacht but... The monster was gone and blood was spreading all over the floor as he heard a voice screech out in the distance where the mist had dropped.

Rigid Folk

By Danish Bin Yusmi

It was a long night for Jackson and Logan. They got home, entered their office room and forgot! They had been deciding all night about where they were going to move. There were papers everywhere. Each paper had details of specific houses. They were so stressed out. It was 11:30 p.m. They were so late and cleaning up would be another hour. Jackson felt like a madman. While they were cleaning up, Logan was about to shut down his laptop... He thought again about what he saw. He was so shocked that his face turned red, as red as tomato. It was a feeling he never had before. He ran as fast as a horse. He opened his laptop and looked at the screen with amazement. It was a house with a big backyard, it was new, had four bedrooms, two bathrooms, two balconies and the best part was, it was on an island!

“Jackson!” he shouted. Jackson felt like he was going to cry. He couldn't describe his feelings. They had been waiting for this moment for so long.

“But it said that the island has a bad reputation” Jack thought.

After cleaning up, they both went straight to bed not even having time to change or take a bath at all.

A few months after they bought that house, the house seller had finally called them to come. They had to take a boat there, which took about an hour. Luckily, they had jet skis that they had bought a long time ago.

Finally, they arrived at the island with all their bags ready to go inside the house. Then suddenly, the door opened. It was a man they had been waiting to meet ever since they bought the house. It was Liam. He was the house seller. They shook hands and went inside. Liam started introducing the house. Jackson was impressed with the way Liam talked. He talked in a very formal way and he was very detailed and he was clear with his information about the house.

After all the explanations Jackson and Logan said thank you to Liam, shook hands and Liam left the island. Jackson went straight for the couch. And Logan went straight for the pool downstairs. They settled down for a few hours until Logan asked Jackson if he wanted to do a bit of exploring.

Jackson said, "I'm not going anywhere until I get a few hours of rest".

He said that he wanted to relax after a long day. Logan was the type of person who always liked sports and exploring. But Jackson was the exact opposite. It was 9:22 p.m. They both went to bed getting to experience a better bed than before.

Logan woke up, and checked the time, he felt like he was going to burst in tears if Jackson didn't want to go outside and explore with him. After a long discussion about going out, they had finally decided to go out. They were walking, until they saw a really gothic looking house. They were aghast. The house looked very old. They opened the door. It creaked slowly. They got in and went to look around and explore.

One of the doors upstairs was slammed closed by a strong force. It slammed so hard it sounded like a gunshot. They were petrified. They dashed straight back home. Their heart was beating as fast as a train. Their legs were shaking. It was 5 p.m. They left something at the gothic house. They decided to go and get it. The gothic house was at least 10 minutes away from home. They finally got back to the gothic house. They turned the doorknob and pushed. But it was locked. They were confused. They kept on pushing. Then, Logan took a few steps back and ran through the door. The door went flying in the living room. Suddenly, they saw this old man on a rocking chair. He was pale. He was holding a scythe. Logan and Jackson were petrified.

The old man said "Hello." in a very eerie way.

A gust of wind went through them. They knew something was going to go wrong. The old man who sounded very confident at speaking, started introducing himself... until he got up and

showed Logan and Jackson his face. It was half burnt. And the other side was full of cockroaches. They started sprinting so fast like a blur. It was paranormal. They were very distraught. The old man was so fast. He jumped from a tree to another which was about 10 meters away. Eventually, the old man lost track of Jackson and Logan. But Logan and Jackson didn't rest. They didn't stop. They built traps which were very hard to escape and could obviously cause deaths.

After a long night building these traps they made backup traps in case the man came while they slept. It was 9 a.m. They woke up and as soon as they opened their eyes they heard a scream. They ran towards it. And realised that it was the old man. He was stabbed. The old man, who was innocent, finally had his last breath. Logan and Jackson felt sorry for the old man. It wasn't the old man's fault. It wasn't theirs either. So they decided to pack up, and bring the corpse back to the hospital in the city.

It was 6 p.m. The old man was in the hospital and Logan and Jackson were at the police station. They had to report to the police about the island. But they didn't sell their house at the island because if they wanted to relax some time, they could go there. But for now they decided to stay in the city. Logan and Jackson got back home; they opened the door and saw the exact same old man seeking revenge...