

KIDS' INK

A LITERARY MAGAZINE WRITTEN BY KIDS FOR KIDS.

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SCARY STORY WRITING CONTEST WINNERS

Middle School Terror

Kayla L - Grade 6

One dark day, I was being driven to my school, and as always, I got out of the car last. As I exited, I saw a shadow, with no one to make it. I blinked, and it was gone. I must be hallucinating, I thought to myself. So I went in through the doors. As I was walking, I saw a face staring through one of the class's door windows. I blinked, and it was gone.

Something is not right, I thought, but I continued walking. Soon, I arrived at my classroom. I felt a tug at my hair, which was propped up in a ponytail. I looked behind me, yet nothing was there.

Soon people started to arrive to class. I'm the first one in the hallway, yet there was no one pulling at my hair. All of a sudden, I heard a screech. Everyone turned and there was no one where the screech came from.

This is getting creepy! I thought warily. So I went into the classroom. There was no intercom, yet there was a channel to get the announcements. As usual, the kids

appeared on the screen and began to talk about a new club. That's when it happened...

The screen fuzzed and turned blood red, rain began to pour, the lights all turned out except for the screen. Then I saw it. The same face I had seen in the window; the same body like the shadow; the same voice as the screech.

Suddenly, the face's eyes rolled back and became no more than just sockets, blood flowing out of them. The body became ragged with scars and scratches. The shrieking became loud and terrifying.

Our teacher tried to open the door, but it burned her hand so badly, it was red for one minute straight! Then one student grabbed a desk, and tried smashing the door open. It worked! But then the student dropped to the ground—dead!

Then the voice said, "You may try to run. You may try to move. But no matter what, I'll be watching you." Then, the school evaporated completely and everyone fell to the ground. Some had

scratches or burns. Two kids were dead. TWO?!?! I wondered. Only one died and I don't even recall the other one! Then I remembered.

I knew the spirit. We were playing a prank on him. My friends and I scared him so much that he fell all the way down ten flights of stairs. We ran to get teachers, but they didn't find the body.

I saw it now: bruised, bloody, and dead. I knew the spirit would be back for me. I just had to try to apologize and hopefully it would be alright.

And that's why you never prank somebody if you know that they are scared: you never know what might happen.

Speaking of which... what's that in the corner?



A Time for Autumn

MacKenzie P - Grade 5

It's getting colder my, oh my!

Time for some of that pumpkin pie!

Spiders, ghosts, ooky spooky!

Witch, brooms, bats oh so cooky!

Maple trees turning red,

You'll get sweet nightmares in your bed!

Orange, yellow, purple, red

Oh no! I think we scared Fred!

Dare To Scare!

Adrian S - Grade 4

It was Halloween night and Hayley was going trick-or-treating. She went to what she thought was her best friend's house. But when she got there, it was haunted!!

She stepped inside thinking it was good decorations. When she walked in the door....

SLAM! It shut behind her.

She looked behind her and not a single person was there. Hayley tried opening the door but it wouldn't move! Hayley was frightened as the lights flickered! Down through the scary hall she saw a pumpkin with shining yellow eyes staring right at her. She screamed in horror!

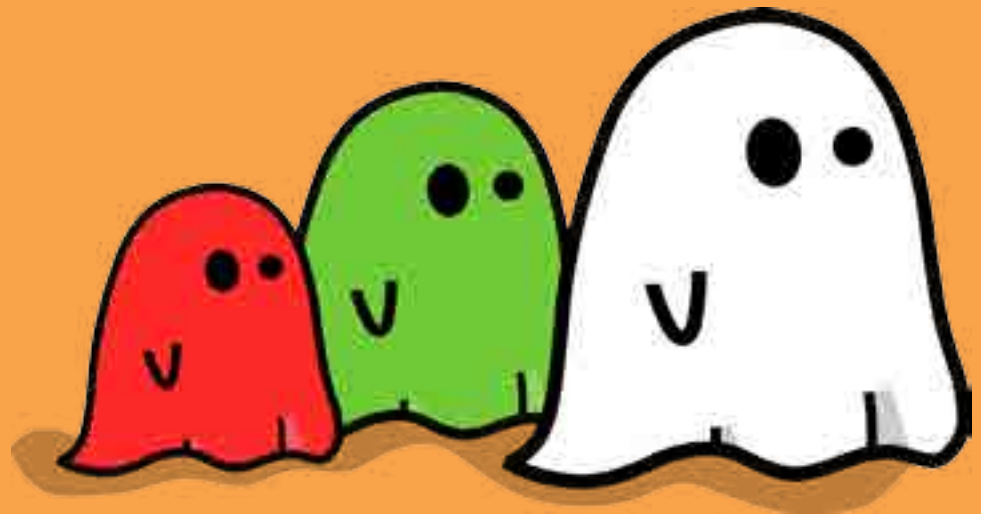
Hayley couldn't believe what was happening to her. She heard a scratchy wicked witch laughing. Hayley was at the point where she was shivering in terror!

As Hayley glanced to her left, she saw a skeleton hanging! It was 11:30 at night. All Hayley wanted was a hug from her mom. The only thing that was in her sight from the left to the right were creepy dolls, dusty floors, and broken windows. Hayley didn't believe what happened to her best friend Brianna's house.

It was 11:45 and at that time Hayley lost faith. Hayley was in tears and scared to death. She 100% thought that she would never be saved. Then Hayley couldn't believe what she heard. Brianna's voice.... LAUGHING?!?!

The lights went on and Brianna comes down the stairs giggling these words: "Happy Halloween!"

Brianna explained that it was all a big joke. We went trick-or-treating together and had an unbelievable night.





The Scary Night Elin S - Kindergarten

One night, a whole family—a mom, a sister, a brother, a dad, a cousin, another cousin, a Grandma, an Uncle, and an Aunt—went on a nighttime walk. They all got on their shoes, and put on jackets and hats. And the mom brought a flashlight.

They locked the door to their house and were walking for about two minutes when they heard a rustling in a bush. We were scared! And I, the sister, thought it was a kitten. That made everyone feel better. Then all of a sudden, the bush started to rustle again. Now we were all scared! My mom pointed the flashlight at the bush and something black ran away. Now it was really scary, but we kept walking.

The whole family was scared because we heard rustling again! This time, I the sister, went up the second bush and then I screamed, SKUNK! My whole family ran away to our house screaming and covering our noses.



The Halloween Stew Diana G - Grade 6

On a thundering and rainy night

There was a dark tower, visible to sight.

And in that tower, there was an old witch,
brewing a pot of Halloween stew.

The first things she put in the stew were a
poisonous snake

And for goodness sake, a lizard steak!

She then added five alive gnats

A wing of a bat,

Two tails of rats, and

Whiskers of cats.

The witch mixed, with her crooked witch grin,

And next sprinkled in seven beaks of ducks

And had to seek hard for one leg of a frog.

She put in a human eyeball, eek!

Two cups of water, a skeleton bone

And a porcupine casserole.

The last thing she dropped in her pot

Was a tablespoon of salt, and

I don't know how she gobbled it all up!

The Cursed Doll of October

Kacie C - Grade 6

If you wanted to listen to a happy, soppy love story, then you came to the wrong place. This is not a happy, soppy love story. In fact, this is basically a scary, deathly story. One that might scar your dreams...for a long time.

There was this party on this day in October. These 10, 11, and 12 year olds were playing a game of hide and go seek. Fisc Potter and Bryan James went to the top of the stairs in the house where it was dark and the doors were in a position where something or someone would jump out and scare the daylights out of you.

It was the perfect spot.

5 minutes had passed and the two kids were getting ready.

Had they forgotten about them?

Finally, when they could wait no more, they started to move down the stairs, but the door to their right, behind them, creaked open.

Turning around, Fisc and Bryan saw a limp doll like figure with eyes that were pitch black and a creepy smile. Its body was yellow and green and it was staring right at Fisc and Bryan.

"I am the doll that comes out at night. I creep up on you and haunt you for eternity. I am the cursed doll of Halloween." The doll said creepily.

"They call me Mural. Mural the cursed doll. I'm coming for both your souls." Mural cackled.

Fisc and Bryan stood there in horror.

"That doll is going to kill our souls Fisc." Bryan whispered to Fisc.

"I know Bryan, Our souls are so dead." Fisc whispered back.

A few hours later, late at night...

Fisc was at home getting ready for bed.

Before Fisc climbed into bed, he grabbed his bear.

As he climbed into bed, lights turned off, his bear started to look like Mural.

"Aahh!" he yelled as he threw his bear on the ground.

Breathing heavily, Fisc sat up and sighed.

"What kind of joke is this?! Bryan shouted in her sleep.

Her eyes opened quickly and she sighed.

"It was just a dream, Bryan. It was just a dream. Mural is not real. Mural is fiction." She told herself.

"Oh, but I is real girly girl. I is real and I has come to kill your pathetic soul." Mural cackled evilly.

"Aahh!"

The next day at school, Fisc was looking for his best friend.

He had not seen his friend since this morning when they would walk to school together.

Fisc began to worry about his friend as the end of school was nearing.

"Where are you Bryan? This isn't like you..." he whispered worriedly.

The bell had finally rung and Fisc ran out of school, towards Bryan's house.

As he neared her house, he saw a figure standing outside her house.

"Hey Bryan, where were you at school?" he asked.

"Mural is coming for your soul Fisc. Beware."

Before he knew it, Mural appeared behind him and sucked out his soul.

Fisc fell down to his knees. Mural held his soul in her hands.

She closed her eyes and when she opened them up again, her once pitch black eyes had blood red ovals in the middle.

"2 more sould killed. Few more souls to kill." Mural said.

She walked over to the school where students were outside playing and goofing around.

"Gimme yours soul. Don't be shy." She cooed.

The kids were frightened and slowly backed away.

"Don't be shy and gimme your soul."

"Who-who are you?" they asked.

"They call me Mural. Mural the cursed doll. Your soul shall be mine."

"Sorry, but we don't have what you want Mural the cursed doll." They stuttered.

"Want to know why the call me the cursed doll?" Mural asked.

"No!"

"They call me that because I was once a girl. A poor, poor girl, but they curse me! I seek revenge and I kill people's souls! I come for your souls now!"

She took their souls too.

"No more soul for you!" Mural cried happily.

"Aahh they screamed.

That was the end of those souls.

They were never seen again, but Mural the cursed doll kept on coming every year in October.

Beware your souls are in danger and are at risk.

Beware!

The Haunted House of Rickety Hill

Daniel G - Grade 7

It was midnight. Way past the normal time to stop trick-or-treating. But not for Tommy and his little gang of friends! The full moon's light shone on them and the beams of their flashlights danced wildly across the streets as they ran to their final destination. The old haunted house of rickety hill. Panting they ran up the hill and stopped short of breath. "This is crazy," said Daniel. "Do we really have to do this?" trembled Joe. Tommy looked at his friends as if they were crazy. "Guys!" He said. "This is Halloween! This is our chance to the ultimate! Trick-or treat at the scariest house, at the scariest day, at the scariest time, and even at the scariest moon! Come on! Don't chicken out now! Who knows when this chance will pop up for us again? Plus.." He smiled knowing the next bit he had to say would definitely force them to agree with him. "We can brag all about it at school! Who else would ever be able to claim what we can claim?" Tommy paused, "So are you with me?" Tommy watched as their frowns turned into smiles. Tommy knew they were coming with him. So up, up, up the hill they ran, the wind whipping in their faces. They halted looking up. They had made it to the house but there was one obstacle in their path from the house. A big, gate stood in their way- rusted by the ages and obviously in no good condition. That didn't stop Tommy and his friends though. Tommy slowly pushed open the big gate. CREEEAAAANKKK. All the kids shuttered at the creaky noise as the gate opened up to let them inside. Peering inside, the friends slowly marched onto the brown grass to the house. No one was admitting it- they were all scared. Even Tommy. Although they thought it would be awesome to claim what they were doing they were scared. Back to back with their flashlights they walked together up the houses old steps and onto the porch about to ring the doorbell. Littered throughout on the property's lawn were gravestones. Lots of them... Crumbling away with the years. There were glowing red eyes that watched them suspiciously from

underneath the porch. A black cat moving quietly, ever so quietly across the top of the gate- claws at the ready. Jack o lanterns with wickedly carved faces imprinted on their bright orange surfaces. And spider webs all strung across the house. It was time to ring the doorbell. Tommy stepped up once again and moved his trembling hand to the buzzer. He extended one finger and placed it down. He turned behind him and with a nod from his friends, Tommy pushed his arm forward. A single "ding", echoed through the night. The gang waited five seconds. Ten seconds. A nerve wrecking twenty seconds later and the door cracked open a sliver. Tommy pushed the door open and everyone stepped inside. BANG! The door closed just as the last kid entered the house. A loud scream arose from the ceiling and the children looked up. Bats. Hundreds of them. All startled by the loud sound went flying around the room. Flying into walls, furniture, EVERYTHING as they went screaming in panic and confusion around the room. It was the children's turn to scream now as the bats flew into THEM during the hubab. Running and swatting at the bats, the gang turned and ran down a hallway taking a million twists and turns. Then they stopped. Their flashlights finally turned off for the night as the batteries died. "We gotta stick together," Tommy said to the group. "We have to get out of here together." It was pitch black wherever they were in the strange house. Nobody noticed poor Peter though. He took a wrong turn down a hallway, tripped, and landed in a spider's web. He tried to wiggle himself free to no use. He was trapped in not just any spider web, but a ten feet by ten feet spider web. Something tickled him. Craning his eyes upward we saw a giant eight eyed, mustard yellow spider touching Peters head with one of its long, many legs. Peter screamed as the spider made a cocoon around Peter.

It used its sticky web to cover Peter in head to toe. Peter was never heard from again. Everyone else gasped as they heard Peter's scream. They were really scared now. "Guys Peter is OBVIOUSLY pulling a prank on us." Tommy said with a chuckle. "He's probably going to jump out at us any second." Peter was known as the prankster as the group and was constantly scaring, joking, and pranking everyone. "In other news," Tommy said trying to forget about what might've happened to Peter. "I found our way out! Come on!" Following Tommy's voice everyone else entered a giant room. Tommy and his friends noticed something horrible. They were monsters! Every one of them! Towards the left of the room you could see several witches sitting around a pot, laughing and giggling with each other. Others were eating hideous looking food. You could see: zombies, Frankenstein, werewolves, banshees, mummies, ghosts, vampires, trolls, even a cyclops, and many, many countless more! They wasted no time at all. Turning head over heel, they ran back the way down the hall and straight into a huge monster. "Where do you think you're going?" The monster said as it picked them up and led them back into the monster party room. All the monsters looked up at the kids. "We're going to have extra food tonight!" They all laughed as the kids were given to the waiting hands of the monster cooks and chefs.

Well that is the story of the Haunted House of Rickety Hill. And they say, if anyone comes close to the house on Halloween night, you can hear the cries of regret from the ghost of Tommy. Crying forever... and forever... and forever...

Monsters! Rosemary S - Grade 2

Zombie, zombies, walking down the streets

Zombies, zombies ready to eat!

Ghosts, ghosts, coming back from the dead

Ghosts, ghosts, they are starting to spread!

Vampires, vampires, here and there

Vampires, vampires everywhere!



Autumn Lily P - Grade 2

Fall leaves

Are falling

The trees

Are changing

The pumpkins

Are coming

From patch

To patch

Happy Halloween

My claws

Are on your

Candy!



Squirrel Shivered

Emma O - Grade 1

There was once a squirrel that wanted to bake something for his birthday party. He and his friends used food coloring to make witchy green milk. (It was very good). Suddenly he heard, "EEK! EEK!"

It was so scary! He shivered all over! Then out of the gloom there came a "Woo! Woo!"

Then a "Booo! Boooo!"

He kept making the cereal that he was making. It was yellow popcorn and green butter. (It was good, too).

Then came a "Boo!" again. Something lit the Boo up? It was a jack o'lantern! There was a "Ding alling, alling!" Squirrel shivered to the door. It was just his friends!

Squirrel said: "Hello!"

His friends said, "Hello to you! Hee Hee!"

They had a nice time. They ate popcorn and green milk. And squirrel knew exactly what the sounds were! (It was just his friends).

The end!



My Excuse

Alex K - Grade 2

One day, there were two friends named Jack and Ava. They found an old, dirty envelope on Jack's front porch. So they opened the envelope and read it. It said, Jack and Ava come to my house. We will have a party. My address is 509 Ridge, Ava and Jack looked at each other.

Ava said "Should we find out who sent us this letter?"

"Yes" said Jack.

"Ok, we have to find the house." said Jack.

"But we do not know how to go there?" said Ava.

Then Jack saw a button on the envelope and Jack and Ava touched the button. They disappeared for a moment and popped up in front of the house. It was a big house and it was dirty. The house was a dark shade of black. There were cobwebs all of the porch. So Jack and Ava walked in the house. There were red dots on the floor. Jack stepped on a red dot. He fell in a trap door. Ava did not know where he went. Then Ava fell in the trap door.

"Help!" yelled Jack.

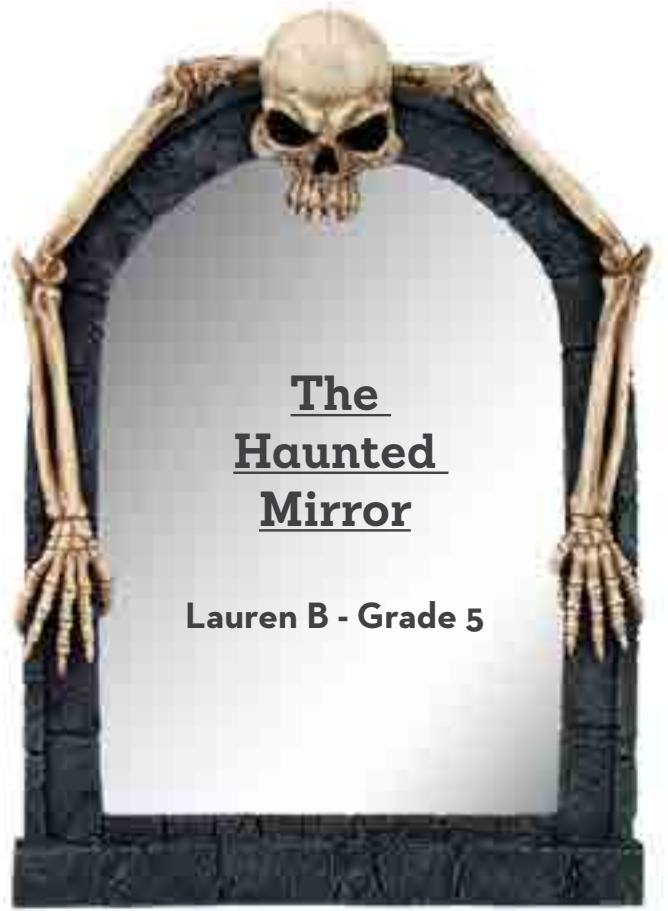
Then Jack saw..... THE GHOST!

"I was waiting for you" said the ghost.

"Ava!" yelled Jack, I found the ghost!

Then the ghost grabbed Jack by his hand. Jack was scared so he punched the ghost in the face. So Jack and Ava ran out of the house. They pressed the button and pop, they were at Jack's porch. Ava said bye she was going to her house.

The End



The Haunted Mirror

Lauren B - Grade 5

Once upon a time there was a boy named James. James and his friends were trick and treating. It is 9:30 at night till they got to the house. People say it is haunted, but they didn't believe it. James thought, "I'm brave," and went in. Not knowing, no one came in nor, no one came out. When he went in it looked like a normal house with an attic. Then he went up the attic stairs. Right when he was about to open the door, it cracked open. If that was the best they got, that's nothing, he thought. So he walked in and there was a shelf. There was a note on it. It looked very old. James read it out aloud.....

BEWARE OF MIRROR! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE DONE!

James started to laugh, thinking that was not even scary. So he went to find the mirror, to bet that note was wrong. James walked up to the mirror but there was something weird about it, it had his reflection but it was in all DIFFERENT SHADES OF GREY! He went to touch it and all of a sudden a HAND CAME OUT OF THE MIRROR. The hand was all white. It pulled him in and all he could remember was a ghost standing in front of him and getting pulled in. Ghost of James haunted all of his friends. He haunted them so much their families moved to another country. But still, my shadow haunted every single kid alive and adults alive. So if you hear a shout in the wind on Halloween night, RUN!

BOO!

Happy Halloween



Crystal Birder, Who Committed Murder?

Samantha V - Grade 5

"Why do we have to visit Great Grandma's Grave" I asked my Mother impatiently, "Because I want to visit my Grandma Crystal" my Mom replied. I snuggled into my warm jacket as I walked to the grave the only light the moon. "This is boring" I muttered under my voice but my Mother heard me anyway. "Crystal Birder" Mother said in a stern tone.

We suddenly stopped at a crumbled broken down grave. Saying; Mrs. Birder Died of Murder 1810-1850 and in faded words that I almost all they found were the bones. I shivered even though I was not wearing the bolero jacket Mother had found for me.

"Who killed her?" I asked suddenly interested. "I have no idea" my Mother replied in a depressed tone. "She died 100 years ago and they still do not know there was only one suspect her husband but he denied everything, even his affection for her".

"Find my killer Find my killer Find her Find her Find her!" "Did you hear that" I asked my Mom voice shaking. "No but I do not think this Graveyard is good for you let's go home, It was just your imagination". "But it was real I swear it said find my killer find my killer find her find her find her!" I shouted. My Mother grabbed me by the arm and practically dragged me to the Red 1950's Mercedes Ben.

Mother did not say anything on the way home and until we got out of the car did she say "maybe you can talk to Grandmother tomorrow, that might help". I sighed and finally said "I heard something I really did I am not lying". Mother just sighed, closed the door of the car and walked into the house hardly making a sound. I followed her because were else I am going to go, ignoring the creeping feeling of fear slowing consuming me from the inside.

I jumped out of bed with an idea so great that I thought I would win an award or something. I ran downstairs, trying to get to the table as fast as I could. My father was there reading the morning paper did not look up. I ran to Mother and I said "guess what guess what!"

Mother did not say what like she was suppose to. I finally settled down and told her "I am going to find out who killed Great Grandma!" "mhm I am sure you will honey" "Can I visit Grandma" I asked hopefully. Sure Crystal but be back in time for lunch I ran upstairs shoved my brother back into his room and then he ignoring him say "I will get you back for this" I ignored him quickly got changed into my playdress and ran out the door to grandma's house.

Grandma only lived a mile away so I was not walking that long. When I got to the front door I peered through the windows and saw Grandma eating breakfast. I ran into the house not caring about manners. "Grandma I want to find out who killed your mother"! Grandma looked startled and confused "Crystal what are you doing here?" she asked with her weird cracking voice. "I am investigating the mystery of who killed great Grandma I replied wandering around the house looking for something that would help me. Grandma just sighed and said come with me. " When I was little my mother was very mean to you and when I, I mean when she died it was hard on me" So who killed her I asked impatiently. "You have to understand that it was an accident" "What was" I asked sounding confused. "Her death" she replied sadly "Because you see I killed her. A wicked look appeared in her eyes she whispered "now that you know I am afraid that I will have to make you disappear.



That Certain Feeling

Sophia S - Grade 6

On Halloween every year,

There's a certain feeling in the air.

You feel happy, you feel excited,

You know that you'll be delighted

You put on costumes, put on rags

Grab your empty candy bags

Go trick-or-treating, have a blast,

Head on home, your bedtime's passed

You hear trick-or-treaters the last of the night,

You put on your PJ's without a fight

You brush your teeth and go to bed

It's finally time to rest your head

You dream of what you'll be next time

A puppy dog, a silent mime

Cause on Halloween every year

There's a certain feeling in the air.



The Monster Under the Bed

Emily M - Kindergarten

One night a little girl went to sleep- and then she heard a scary noise. She looked under her bed but there was nothing there. But when she went to sleep again the ghost came out from under the bed and she woke up and saw him. She screamed to her mom and then her mom came upstairs to her room but there was nothing there. Her mom said "Go to bed!" And when she left the ghost came back and then he took off his costume and it was actually the Boogeyman.



Clare C - Grade 6

Joanne and her friends were walking home from school, and they passed the legendary haunted house of Croft Street. Joanne's friends dared her to go inside. "I doubt she'll do it," said Krist. "Same here," said Anna. "She'll be too scared," said Jenni. "No I won't," said Joanne, "I'll go into that house."

She slipped her backpack off her shoulder and walked up to the door. She pushed the door open and went inside. There was no light and the furniture was covered in cobwebs. Joanne knew she should leave, but something made her want to explore.

She walked through the dark hall, and noticed something on the wall. It was a painting of a family standing in front of the house, and there was a date under it. 1867-1880. She moved down the hall and saw more paintings, each with a date under it. She stood staring until something said. "Get out!" Joanne screamed and ran for the door, but it slammed shut and locked.

Frightened, Joanne went for the window. It instantly became covered with plywood. She whirled around desperate for a way out. All the people she'd seen painted on the wall were blocking the doorway. "You trespassed on our property. Now you shall pay the price."

The ghosts of the former owners of the house formed a semicircle around Joanne and started closing in. Joanne backed up as far as she could. The ghosts were still closing in when Joanne realized she was standing next to a fireplace. She darted into the fireplace and began shimmying up the chimney.

The ghosts had gotten into the fireplace and were looking up at her. She knew she had to keep climbing but her fingers were numbing and there weren't many footholds. The ghosts were still watching when she reached the top of the chimney. Covered in ash, she climbed out the top and began descending from the roof.

She finally got down and ran to the sidewalk. She breathlessly told her friends what happened. "There's no such thing as ghosts," said Kristi. "You're making that up," said Anna. "You liar," said Jenni.

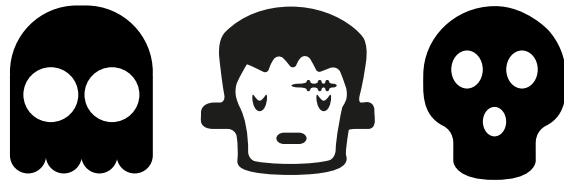


The Frankensteins

Reese K - Kindergarten



One Halloween, there were two sisters named Lexi and Gemma who went to the park. Gemma was dressed as a ghost and Lexi was dressed as a witch. They swung on swings, went on the slides, and then it was time to go. When they were leaving they saw two green things with black hair that jumped out of the trees. It was two Frankensteins! The Frankensteins started chasing the girls. One was chasing Lexi. One was chasing Gemma. They ran home and the Frankensteins got into the house. Gemma had forgotten to lock the door. Lexi almost got eaten but Gemma saved her by pulling Lexi out of Frankenstein's arms. The dad, mom, and sisters pushed them out of the house and they lived happily ever after.



The Haunted Children

Elyssa H - Grade 3

Little children on the street
Looking like a tasty treat.
Around the corner, behind the pool
Hides a one-eyed, sharp-toothed ghoul.

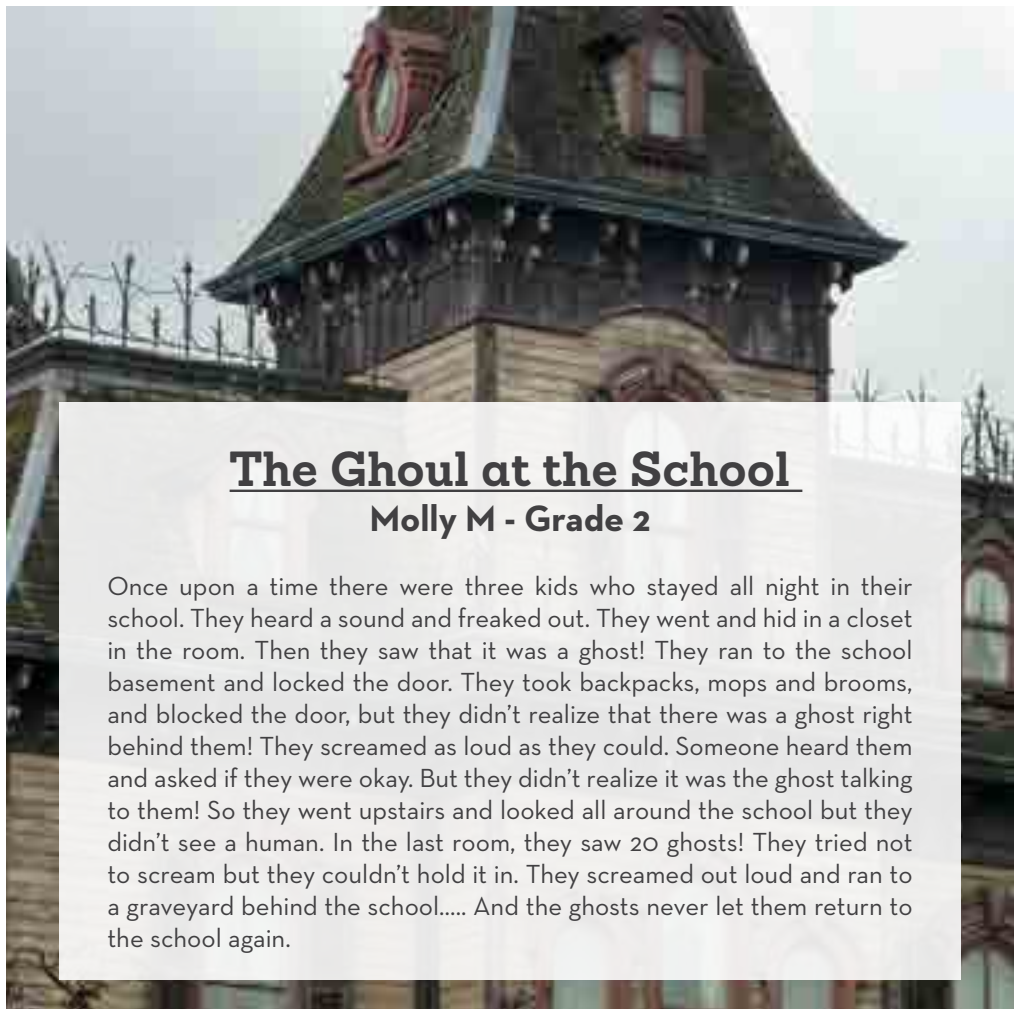
Little children on the street
Listen to the Halloween beat.
What's that noise? What's that rhyme?
Look at the bolts of Frankenstein!

Little children on the street,
Beg, "Please don't bite off our feet!"

In the shadows up on the roof
Howling loudly is a muscle-manned werewolf

Little children on the street
Looking very plump and sweet.
Up in the sky, hanging from a wire
Stares a head-eating, blood-sucking vampire.

Come on, come out, if you think you're so neat.
These children could be your Halloween treat!



The Ghoul at the School

Molly M - Grade 2

Once upon a time there were three kids who stayed all night in their school. They heard a sound and freaked out. They went and hid in a closet in the room. Then they saw that it was a ghost! They ran to the school basement and locked the door. They took backpacks, mops and brooms, and blocked the door, but they didn't realize that there was a ghost right behind them! They screamed as loud as they could. Someone heard them and asked if they were okay. But they didn't realize it was the ghost talking to them! So they went upstairs and looked all around the school but they didn't see a human. In the last room, they saw 20 ghosts! They tried not to scream but they couldn't hold it in. They screamed out loud and ran to a graveyard behind the school.... And the ghosts never let them return to the school again.

The Evil Witch Who Made a Strange Mysterious Lunch in Elementary School on a Spooky Halloween Day!

Briana B - Grade 7

Once upon a time on a stormy Halloween Monday morning, an evil witch flew through the main entrance door on her broom to the cafeteria to prepare for lunch. She brought all the food from Witch Evil Town. She brought meatloaf, mashed potatoes, green beans, peaches, and a dessert. She started to make the lunch by putting black food coloring on the meatloaf, and she shaped the meatloaf into a black widow spider. Then, she put it in the microwave to heat up. Next, she cooked the potatoes, and mashed them up, but she burnt them. She was very happy about that, because she wanted the kids to have a strange and unappealing lunch. The green beans came from a frozen package, but she didn't cook them. She just let them thaw out. For the peaches, she put red food coloring on them to make them look like blood. And, for the dessert, she prepared burnt pumpkin cookies. There was nothing to drink. She was proud of herself for making the tragic hot lunch. She placed the horrible unappealing lunch on the purple trays, and set them on the lunch tables.

After she completed setting out all of the lunch trays, she proceeded to the main entrance door and flew out very quietly. She made it out of the school without making a single peep. The lunch bell rang, and the kids rushed into the lunchroom. They made strange faces when they saw the hot lunch. So they sat down, and stared at

the food. One boy named Jermon smelled the meatloaf, and he said "This smells like a mysterious meatloaf". He was brave to even try it, and poof, he turned into a big huge black widow spider. Then a girl named Susie smelled and tasted the mashed potatoes, and she said "This smells like stinky feet". So she was brave to try it, and poof!, she turned into snow. Then a boy named Herman tried the green beans. He loved them so much, and poof!, he turned into a leaf. A girl named Kitty tried the peaches, which turned her all of her teeth red. The rest of the children tried the burnt pumpkin cookies; which made them all fall into a deep sleep. So this orange magical fairy named Tangerine was spying outside of the lunchroom window while all this was going on.



Tangerine opened the window by saying these magic words "Orange juicy tangerine, let me in through the lunchroom window". And poof she came in. She waved her magic wand, and said these magic words, "Orange juicy tangerine make everyone come back to normal", and poof she made everyone back to normal. Then she flew away as fast as she could leaving the school through the main entrance door. The children were talking about the tragic school lunch. They wondered why the food made a few children turn into things, and also wondered why it made other children fall in a deep sleep. They decided to throw the horrible hot lunch away. After that, they decided to investigate. The first thing they decided to do was to check the school kitchen where the school made food for the children. And they spotted the footprints right away. It was a witch's footprint. "She was the one who cooked this awful hot lunch", said Hermon. After all of this happened, the children decided to never get hot lunch ever again. "That was the Strangest, Mysterious Hot Lunch on a Spooky Halloween Day" said Kitty. "You said it", said the children. After that, all the children gathered their stuff out of their lockers, and snuck out of school to go home and rest. When the teachers got back, they said where are my students? They never knew what happened. Will they ever find out what happened to the students?

Arwa A - Grade 2

Once upon a time there was a person named hero-brian. He is evil.

He follows Steve around. He wants to rule the world.

He wants to destroy the sun and have darkness forever.

But he never got what he wanted. Steve the warrior.

The end.

The House of Bones

Nicole N - Grade 7

Laura looked at the new town coming up close. The new house was coming up soon. Coming closer and closer into view. Moving wasn't easy at the age of 12, especially if you had a younger brother. The old house was made of dark color bricks, the windows were a little clouded up and rusty on the edges. All of the other houses seemed to have avoided that one house. She watches as the car came to a halt in the driveway. Well, what was left of the so called driveway.

"Ok kids, time to get unpacked!" Laura's mother called. Laura's younger brother Thomas grabbed his bags right as the hatch flew open and scurried to the door waiting impatiently for his parents to unlock it. Laura sighed and grabbed hers and followed with the rest of the family. The house inside was almost as disgusting as on the outside. There were spider webs, a lot of dust, one broken vase which her parents told Laura and Thomas to avoid. And the fact that the house was old, it gave off a weird feeling to be inside it. Laura and Thomas went upstairs and Thomas picked the bigger bedroom. She didn't care. She didn't want to live here anywhere but here.

It was getting dark, Thomas was playing around. Since their rooms had a door connecting them, she could hear him making swooshing noises with his little airplanes. Soon her parents tucked Laura and Thomas into bed. The lights went dark and not even a single light shown from the closed velvet curtains. In the night, Laura awoke to someone talking. She rubbed her eyes. The talking stopped. She grabbed her phone to check the time, and it said it was 12:30 at night. Groaning, she tried to go back to bed.

The talking started again, but this time she heard her brother, Thomas's voice talking. "Shut Up!" Laura yelled. She was tired and a little frustrated. She knew because of him talking that she would get hungry and have to get up. Then the door squeaked open. Laura sat up. Thomas walked in and sat on her bed.

"Sorry," he said. "I was scared at night so I started talking to Pebbles." Pebbles was Thomas's imaginary friend since kindergarten. Her mom had made it up to help him sleep since he had trouble sleeping sometimes.

Laura couldn't blame him for being scared. "It's fine," Laura grunted. "Sorry I yelled at you." Laura rolled over.

Thomas walked out of her room and closed the door carefully. There was a little muffled talking and then everything went quiet. She fell asleep. In the morning, she awoke to her parents saying, "Wake Up!" She felt tired but rested.

She got dressed and walked into the kitchen. As she ate, she heard Thomas blab on about Pebbles and what they did last night. Her mother would reply, "Oh that's nice, sweetie." After Laura was done eating, she found herself wandering into Thomas's room. She couldn't help herself. The room was a mess already. His bed was messed up, his bags had been opened and clothes scattered everywhere. Almost like he had been searching for something or hiding something. She left and started texting her friends. Later that day, Thomas came in and said, "Hey, do you want to play airplanes with me?"

Laura thought for a moment, "Nah, busy here." But before he could protest, she walked out of her room. "Laura?" her dad called. "What?" she responded. "We're going out with Thomas for a while. Will you be ok here alone?" "Yes, mom!" Laura answered.

After the door shut, Laura went on an adventure to look at all the cool new secrets of the old house. In her parents' bedroom, the bathrooms, the dining room and more. But every time she passed Thomas's bedroom, she felt an urge to want to explore it.

Laura wandered into his room once more. It looked different, it was now neat and the bed was placed in the other corner of the room. He couldn't have moved it himself, could he?

Laura thought. There was a little chest near the side of the room and the window was open with the breeze flowing in the room. Curious, she went over to the chest. The lock was broken. She opened it. Dust came out. She coughed. It was a lot of dust. Thomas must have not opened it yet.

Laura looked down inside the chest and there was another box that had been torn open. Inside that box were bones! Human bones! Laura looked over to Thomas's bed. It wasn't airplanes that he was playing with...they were someone's bones!

Laura jumped up and went downstairs. She was really scared. When her parents came home, Thomas was really sleepy. And he went upstairs without a word.

Her parents tucked her in, but she couldn't sleep. She didn't want to be there. It was about 11:00pm when she heard talking. She wasn't going to yell, she was going to see what Thomas was really talking to. Laura crept out of her bed and opened the door.

Thomas looked over at her and gazed, as if he couldn't talk. He started walking towards her, as if he was sleep walking. Then he said, "So I see you have found my secret." His voice was different, it was deeper. The lights flickered. "Well, since you found out my secret, I guess I can't have you staying here anymore. Oh well," he said, looking away. "What happened to the last..."stammered Laura. "You found the chest," he replied. And the lights went dark.

The following week a sign was put up in the yard: FOR SALE. For all who dared to buy and enter here.

