

ELMHURST PUBLIC LIBRARY'S 2022 SCARY STORY WRITING CONTEST WINNERS KIDS INK

A LITERARY MAGAZINE WRITTEN BY KIDS FOR KIDS

The Smile

Courtney C., Grade 2

One day there were some little kids entering a snake-filled haunted house, and it was really dark & scary. Then they keep hearing ssssss like snakes, but actually it was a dragon sleeping and the little kids did not know that. The little kids were looking around the haunted house until they saw the dragon, fire coming out of his mouth. It burned every piece of the haunted house and it was all gone. The little three kids freaked out! They ran for their lives, but they were too slow. Next the three kids were captured, and then the dragon turned into a witch. The kids were very surprised. Then the witch laughed at them and the kids got mad. Meanwhile



they wanted to escape, so they tricked the witch to make a spell and turn them into a 3-headed dragon. Finally the 3-headed dragon laughed so hard until they burned the graveyard down. Then they made a spell and burned themselves. Then there was no one left.

The Last Sound Heard

Lydia G., Grade 6

I awoke to the sound of a bang.
A bang, a bang and a clang.
Curious, I arose from my bed.
I arose with dread.
I tiptoed out the doorway
Almost as if it was a ballet
Quivering I walk anxiously
Yet curiously
My hand shaking
I opened the door quaking
Bam!!!
Never to be seen again.



Untitled

Leslie T.G., Grade 6

"Tenika," my mother said, "go get me a towel from the basement." "Fine," I answered. In true reality, the basement scared me out of my wits, but I had to be brave and go. After all, what could go wrong? As I frighteningly climbed down the stairs, I saw an unfamiliar door with light that shone through it. With all that was left in me, I opened the door. This room smelled incredibly musty, as if left untouched. I decided to go in. After all, what could ever go wrong? As dust began to disappear, I observed a vanity with an old looking mirror above; placed almost perfectly. Something quickly began to spell in the dust on the mirror; the words, "BEHIND YOU. RUN."
I quickly swept the dust off the mirror and saw a horrifying figure resembling my mother. It gave me a lopsided grin as its face practically melted off, and everything went dark. As I opened my eyes once again, I noticed my mother washing the dishes again. As she turned around I saw it once again; that lopsided grin on that same melted face, and I felt my body drop to the floor. Before my eyes fully closed, I saw the figure that looked eerily like my mom approaching as the face fully melted off onto my body.



Graveyard at Midnight

Margaret M. Grade 4

Walking through the graveyard- scary sounds galore.
I hear a ghost say BOO!, a zombie groan-roar,
and wait... was that a MOO!? I turn back to see an angry-faced, devil-horned black cow!
I screamed and yelled, "I don't wanna die now!!"
I took off running. I ran and ran,
faster than the Gingerbread Man!
As I slowed down, out of breath, I thought, I could really go for a coke!
I turned around and saw the cow- his eyes were red and he looked MAD- no joke!
All I wanted to do was take a late-night stroll,
not come face-to-face with an angry bull!
"Oh, Hank!" someone called off in the distance, and I froze.
I hid behind a grave, but after a few minutes, I rose.
There was a man in overalls petting the cow and saying "Good girl!"
Then he kissed her on the nose and I swear I was about to hurl!!
It was right then that I put the pieces together and decided that the cow wasn't mad -
he had run away from his home and was sad!!



Untitled

Mae C., Grade 2

Once upon a time a witch lived in a haunted house. On a Halloween night Gosts, Goblins, Zombeys, Vampirs, and mumeys fell out of the sky. The wich said "if you don't get away you will be in my brekfest." BUT the Gosts, Goblins, Zombeys, Vampirs, and mumeys did not lisin.... Surprisingly the wich did not catch the Gosts, Goblins, Zombeys, Vampirs, and mumeys. So began the apocalypse. So the wich was gon she never was here or seen again. The end.



Untitled

Natalie L., Grade 4

Ghost
Witch
Jack-O-Lantern
Zombie
Skeleton

Scary, scary haunted house
Filled with things bigger than a mouse
Zombies, witches, skeletons all haunting
the house on one certain night
Halloween
Happy Halloween

The Spider House

Gianna G., Grade 4

Gasph! They saw with their eyes a scary haunted house. They decide to go inside the scary haunted house. So the next thing you know there inside. They see a bunch of HUGE spider webs and a bunch of little spiders crawling all over the floor. When they walk through the house the floor is very creaky and loud BANG! The lights are now flickering. And now the two kids got really scared. Now they hear something like laughing in one of the rooms. So they looked in every single room and when they were at the last door they were too scared to decide how to open the door. Finally they got to decide, Abby was too scared to go, so now Lily had to open the door. Little by little Lily finally just did it. BOO the witch scared them, she SNATCHED them both. THE END



The Boy

Megan Anne M., Grade 6

I ran into my old house completely unaware of what was inside, I had desperately wanted to come back sooner. Almost everything was the same, almost everything - everything was older, faded, and I noticed the kitchen had been messed with. It was late at night and I was only able to see things five feet in front of me. Then I heard footsteps on the floor above me, thump, thump, thump, thump. The sound kept getting closer and closer, until it was right behind me. I turned around, nothing, turned again and "BOO!" the boy screamed. I screamed back "Ah". "Want to play a game?" the boy asked. The boy's face was so pale it looked like a snowball. I ran out of the house as fast as humanly possible. I came back home exhausted from running, I laid down on my bed and drifted off to sleep. It was calm and quiet, no sounds waking

me up. Then suddenly two arms came from under the bed reaching for me, this woke me up. Then in a low raspy voice what seemed to be the boy said, "You didn't answer my question." He grabbed my legs and tugged hard. "OWW!" I screamed. The pain rushed through my legs to my head as if someone had hit my legs with a baseball bat, hard. The pain felt as if it was seeping through my body, slower then faster. Then tug, tug at my leg, then pull, "AHH."

Ghost Yard

Samuel P., Grade K

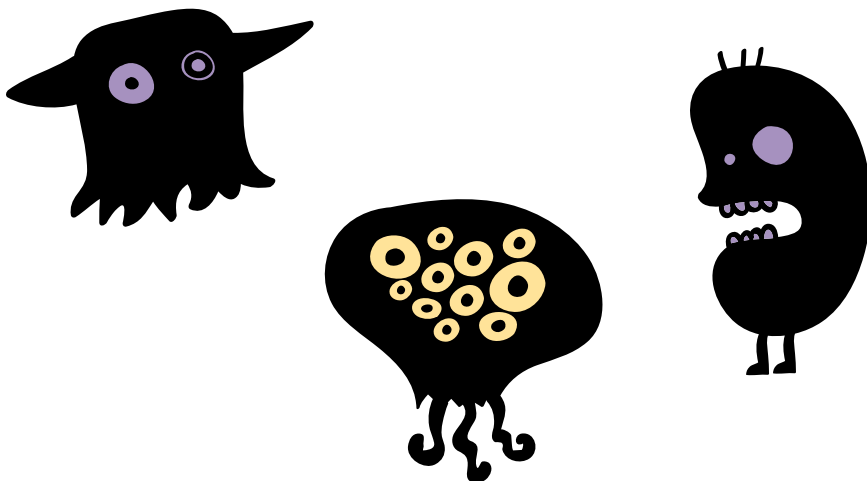
Once upon a time there was a girl walking in the forest and she saw the bat, but it's really not a bat it's a vampire! And she almost got bited, but the end of forest she got bited. And she turned into spider! And Luna goes out to find her sister that called Luna. And Luna said that is not a bat, that's just a spider, and then the bat comes and it was a vampire again, then she bite her and then she got turned into Zombie! And every parents was finding their kid. And the mommys got bited and turned into skeletons! And daddys had to run away but they got bited and turned into scary dogs.



Untitled

Sabeen B., Grade 1

One day on Halloween, there were two witches who were haunting kids. They made a potion that conjured ghosts, and spooked kids, and made them cry, and the witches felt sorry, because they didn't know it was going to happen. So they tried to undo the spell, but if they didn't undo the spell by the next sunrise the ghosts would stay there forever, but they were almost done but the sun was almost up, but just at the moment the witches got an idea, so they caught all the ghosts and sprinkled the potion on the ghosts, and as soon as the sun came up the ghosts were all gone. From that day the witches would never conjure up ghosts.





The Mansion

Theodore C., Grade 6

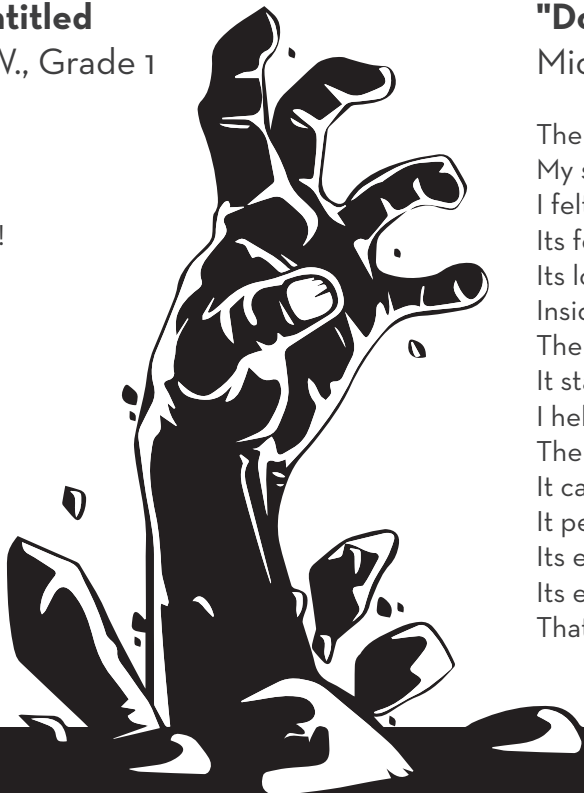
Around Halloween last year Me and my friends went camping. We set up the tent, went fishing, swimming, and then made a campfire. I had actually managed to catch a fish and we started to cook our fish and hot dogs, but then the spooky stories started and I instantly got goosebumps. It sent shivers down my spine... but as quickly as it started it was over and we went into the tent and I passed out. In what seemed like an instant, I was sitting up in a graveyard, the clouds lay low to the ground, limiting my vision to only a few feet, the screeches of crows filled the air, "Cacaw Cacaw." Then I heard a rattling in the ground and a skeletal hand reached out of the ground in front of a gravestone. Then another and another, and suddenly I am surrounded by skeletons rising out of their graves. I let out an ear piercing scream and in unison all the skeletons turn towards me and start to move towards me. My heart leaps out of my chest. I sprint as fast as I can, dodging and weaving skeletons as I go. Then out of nowhere a cliff emerges from the fog. I turn and am confronted by a wall of skeletons trapping me from going anywhere. I hear a laughing voice "This is where you die!" The world shifts, and I wake up in my sleeping bag in a cold sweat, the laughter still ringing in my ears. I would have waved it off as a dream, except when I go into the forest I find a crow, on a branch, and a pile of bones below it.



Untitled

Ryan W., Grade 1

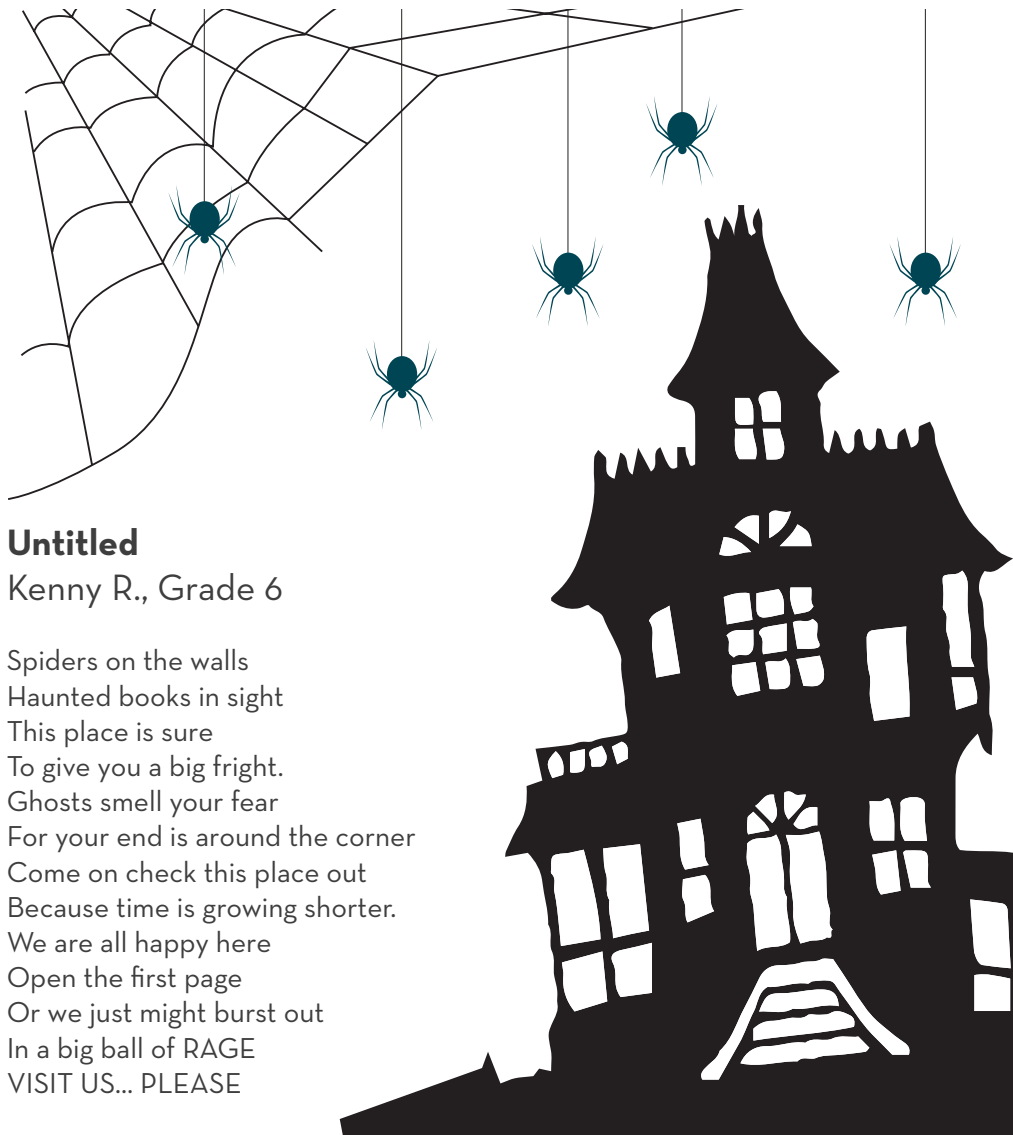
Spooky
Keys
Eyeballs
Lights-out!
Eeek
Toads
Ogre
Night



"Do Not Enter"

Michael D., Grade 7

The dark aura of the night swept around me.
 My spine quivered in the back of my body.
 I felt still and silent.
 Its footsteps were soft against the floor.
 Its low pitched growl bleeds the halls outside of the room.
 Inside the barricaded closet I told myself: "I'm Safe, I'm Safe"
 The footsteps stopped and I heard the creak in its neck as it looked up.
 It started to sniff.
 I held my mouth shut.
 The door creaked.
 It came to the closet and scratched the boards barricading me in.
 It peaked its head through a crack.
 Its eyes were a deep shade of red and its teeth were stained with blood.
 Its eyes snapped over to me and let out a roar.
 That was the last thing I saw.



Untitled

Kenny R., Grade 6

Spiders on the walls
Haunted books in sight
This place is sure
To give you a big fright.
Ghosts smell your fear
For your end is around the corner
Come on check this place out
Because time is growing shorter.
We are all happy here
Open the first page
Or we just might burst out
In a big ball of RAGE
VISIT US... PLEASE

PUMPKIN PILES-CREEPY SMILES

Jaydalin R., Grade 3

Pumpkins on Halloween night are ready
for a fright
Kids walk by ready to cry
Jack O Lanterns bright like the moon
All their smiles will be gone soon
Candles burning in the pumpkin
“don’t be afraid little munchkin”
Their only here on Halloween night,
ready to give all the children a fright
Pumpkins across miles
Don’t be fooled by their creepy smiles



Untitled

Michael Q., Grade 3

Once there was a guy walking through a graveyard. It was 12:00 at night and it was thunderstorming and lightning. He was digging up a grave. He found the bones of the person who was buried there. He took the bones back to his house and put them in a safe. After that he went downstairs and ate witch’s stew for dinner. A robber came in his house and stole the safe. The robber cracked open the safe and snakes came out of the bones. He got bit by a venomous snake and passed out.



Venus

Henry D., Grade 4

I was walking in the halls of my school trying to find my clarinet (I had forgotten mine at school). I had been hearing slithering noises since I got to my school, I was super creeped out. I turned the corner to find the music room, I walked in and found my clarinet case. I heard a slithering noise when I was unpacking my clarinet. I went out of the music room and walked to the exit, but when I got there it was covered in vines!!! I tried to open it, but it was no use now I was mega-creeped out. I ran to the back door but it had been covered in vines too. I heard the slithering noise again and ran to the emergency exit. When I had got there, I came face to-whatever its called - of a giant Venus Fly Trap. I just stood there for about 3 seconds until the Venus fly trap lunged at me! I dodged and hit it with my clarinet but it nearly bit me! I ran out the emergency exit, but a cold leaf grabbed my ankle and dragged me above the plants mouth! I threw my clarinet at the Venus flytrap knocking it down and I ran out the emergency exit. When I got home my mom said, "where's your clarinet?" I sighed and said, "I'll just get the loaner."

Untitled

Evan A., Grade K

There once was a jack-o-lantern and a ghost. They were friends, but they were in a fight.

The jack-o-lantern said, "hey ghost, there is a witch flying in the sky!" The ghost said, "wow, yes there is. I haven't seen one of those before."

Next, the witch flew down. She said, "hey, jack-o-lantern and ghost, why are you fighting?" The jack-o-lantern said, "ghost

ate some of my candy from Halloween." Ghost said, "I thought we were sharing!" The witch said, "friends should always share. It's more fun that way." Jack-o-lantern and ghost made up and decided to watch a scary movie together.

Ghost and jack-o-lantern shared their candy during the movie and ate so much they got a belly ache.

They had so much fun they watched another movie. It's so much more fun sharing with your friends. Ghost and jack-o-lantern had the best Halloween together.

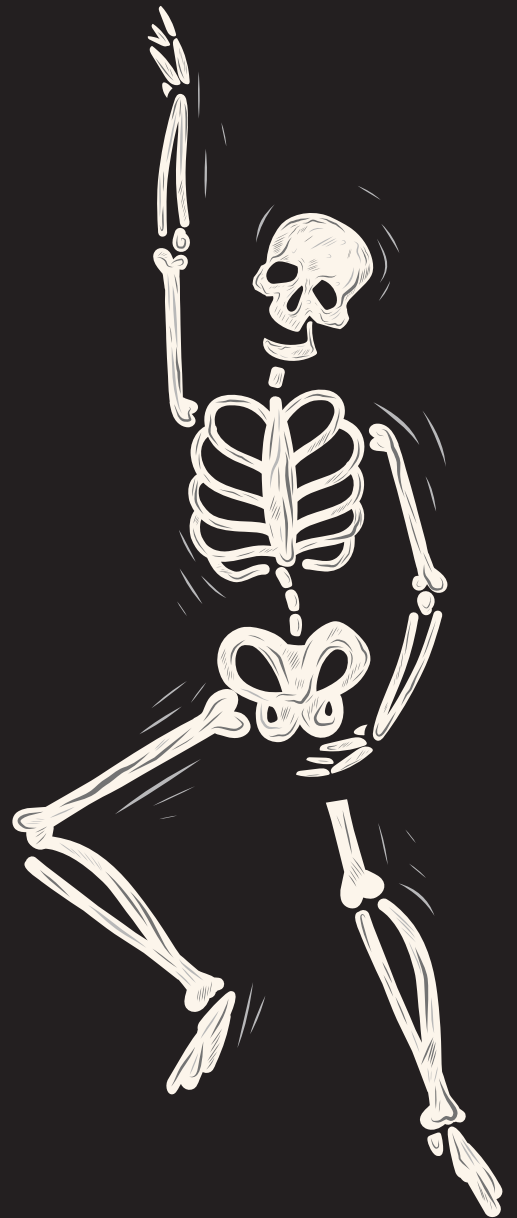
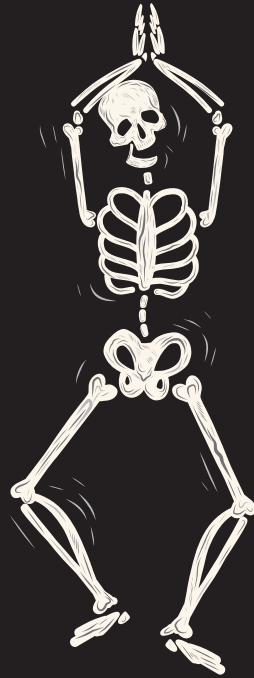
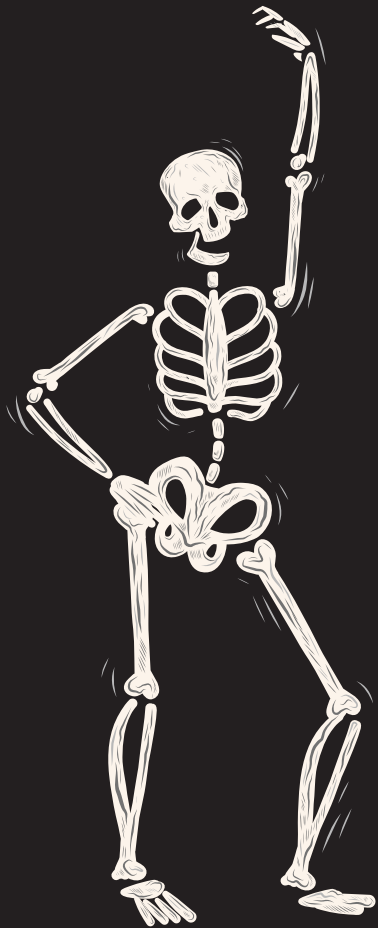
Pumpkin and ghost lived happily ever after.



Untitled

Kate., Grade 5

Once it was Halloween night and there was a full moon out. A little girl was trick or treating. As she was eating her candy, she bit her finger and started to bleed. Then, she heard something. She heard heavy breathing and saw a wolf with blood dripping from the wolf's mouth. She screamed in horror and started to run. The little girl tripped on a rock and scraped her knee. The wolf, smelling more blood, started to chase her even faster. The girl got up and banged on someone's door. At last, the man opened the door and sighed, seeing what he thought was fake blood. "Teenagers," the man said tiredly. And from that night on the little girl was never seen again.



DEAD

Hannah M., Grade 7

It isn't a good idea to take walks alone at night.
The scary things that lurk around will give you a fright.
I made the mistake many years ago, young and seventeen.
I approached a cave with a body, looking just like me.
I stroked its face, I felt a touch, light on my cheek.
And I saw the water where I fell when I was young and weak.
I tried to escape from that cave, but there was nowhere to go,
My feet weren't visible anymore atop the rocky floor.
I started floating, up up up, into the sky and clouds,
And then I knew that I was dead right when I heard this sound.
"Good job, Delilah. You lived to be seventeen, a happy girl, an intelligent girl, and lots of friends you'd see."
I was scared out of my mind, I couldn't even breathe.
That is why you shouldn't walk in the woods, alone, at night,
The scary things that lurk around will give you a fright.

Untitled

Lauren M., Grade 2

Hooting owls, hissing cats, and doors opening . . . but no one's there.
Achy bones in a skeleton whose teeth chomp open and shut.
Lights going on and off and the moon shining.
Leaves blowing on the sidewalk.
Oh I'm scared! There are bats everywhere!
Witches singing about spells and stirring in their big black pot.
Eek there's a mouse!
Ew! Vampires drinking blood.
Now it's time to go home and eat candy.

A Scary Night

Gabriel D., Grade 1

Once upon a time there was a zombie and a skeleton. They lived in a cave. One night there was a full moon. They fell into an abyss. Another skeleton saved them. Then they all saved the princess from the dragon.
The end.

HALLOWEEN!

Caterina Z., Grade 2

Halloween! Halloween it is spooky!
Halloween! Halloween it is very creepy!
Halloween! Halloween! It is the night for howling goblins, screeching witches and booing ghosts!
Run! Run under the covers until morning shines!



Untitled

Violet P., Grade 3

A man and a woman moved into a house. The man had to go on a work trip and left. But, he did not come back on Wednesday when he was supposed to. He came back on Friday. That night when they went to sleep, the man had green glowing eyes.
The woman said, "Why do you have green glowing eyes?" He said, "Because I'm dead and you will be too."
The next morning, no one had heard from the couple. Someone went to check on them and no one could find anything... except the man and woman's dead bodies.



Who Wishes You Happy Halloween

Nathan W., Grade 5

Spooky scary skeleton, looking very fine.
Spooky scary skeleton, I'm wishing they were mine.
Creepy crawling casket, racing down the street.
Creepy crawling casket, almost hit my feet.
Bloody drooling monster, coming down the walk.
Bloody drooling monster, kids can hardly talk!
Super daring devil, wants a lot of treats.
Super daring devil, grabs you off the street.
Ugly wicked witch, dancing with her stick.
Ugly wicked witch, showing off her tricks!
Spooky scary skeleton, running through my head.
Spooky scary skeleton, don't be by my bed!
Ugly or bloody, spooky or daring,
They all have one thing for sharing-
They all come out to wish you a Happy Halloween!



Untitled

Abby M., Grade 4

This year, we carved a pumpkin...the biggest pumpkin in the patch. My parents put a candle inside to make it glow. But on Halloween night I tiptoed in my kitchen and saw the whole table shaking. The pumpkin had come to life! The vines on my pumpkin were claws, and it used the claws to run toward me. I screamed and tried to get away, but when I flew out my door, I saw hundreds of other pumpkins moving toward our house. All the pumpkins had come alive because the pumpkin patch was haunted. But suddenly I heard chattering. Squirrels were coming out of the trees. The pumpkins stopped and ran away. The squirrels chased them and devoured them. I stayed in my room and ate candy the rest of the night.

Untitled

Addison H., Grade 8

Every night I go to sleep at the same time, at the same hour, watching the same TV show. One night I felt a sudden urge to stay awake, so I did. I watched TV on a new channel that I had discovered. Suddenly, the room went silent, the TV was off, the owls stopped calling out. I was getting a weird eerie feeling then suddenly it happened. I heard the sound of a train, you may think it's normal, not for my town or my train station. So I rushed out of bed and slid on my shoes along the way hoping to catch a glimpse of this midnight train. I ran faster and faster till it felt like I couldn't run anymore. Then I approached the station where there was a singular engine and a singular car. Not a freight train, but a passenger train. I suddenly walked on, not knowing what my body was doing or why. I stepped on and suddenly it was cold as ice. I looked around and found these weird looking people on the train with me. Some with a fading glow and others that seem to begin glowing the moment the train arrives. As I stepped on I was carried to a seat, sitting there waiting for the next stop. When it came I couldn't get off, but I had to watch as another person was forever a part of the ghost train with me and everyone else.





Leave Right Now

Madison C., Grade 5

The menu at the Haunted Diner promises culinary specials only today, October 31. To start off how about our bloody eyeball cocktail, made with the fleshest blood and eyeballs that we could get our skeleton hands on. For an appetizer, we have toad stools on moldy bread, witch we picked ourselves so hopefully the first bite won't be deadly. Monsterest pizza is our main course, promising the best stomach ache you will ever have. On to our finest dessert witch is cat cake (try not getting bitten) with ice scream, it will leave you deaf. All our specials are on the cleanest ghost table cloths from the ghost yard. I recommend you reserve a table in the witch room, many monster themed rooms are available. We will be waiting for you.....



Untitled

Kinsley K., Grade 7

I guess I had never really thought about scary stories till my best friend Brenna disappeared. I've read them, I've heard them, I've even written my own scary stories. But I had never expected them to come true...

One night me and my best friend Brenna Renolds wrote a scary story about a girl who got a phone call from a doll. The doll said in her blood-curdling voice: "Hello friend...let's play a game... I'll count to 10...you better hide while you can...1...2...3..." The girl dropped her phone and ran, then suddenly disappeared. 10 days after we wrote the story, Brenna disappeared. The police told me they had looked through her phone and saw that she had a phone call with an unknown number. A sudden chill ran down my back.

It had been 10 days since Brenna disappeared and I heard a big thump coming from the basement. I got my flashlight out and slowly, one by one, stepped down the long creaky steps. A cold breeze came over me as I reached the bottom of the staircase. Panicked, I realized the light wouldn't turn on. Suddenly I jumped when I heard a noise from my pocket. It was the quiet ring of my phone...

Untitled

Bryce R. K., Grade 6

I looked down into the subway station. I felt my stomach coil into a knot. Still, I walked down into the eerie station. My footsteps echoing through the lonely terminal. I heard tapping, the closer I got to the bottom of the stairs the louder it got. I reached the bottom and saw that there was already a train there, its lights were off. I saw a head in one of the windows of the train. Its eyes bulged, its face gray. It was tapping the window,

the whole station was bitterly cold and strangely filled with ice sculptures. Of people. The tapping got faster and the lights in the subway station went out, the tapping grew louder and even quicker. I bolted toward the stairs and saw the face, it smiled sympathetically. I stared at it in horror as its cold hands brushed across my cheek.

My body froze as it tapped my forehead.





Ahhhhhhhh!

Declan F., Grade 4

Quickly the garden gnomes blocked the exit.

It was a dark cloudy rainy day outside, we needed more milk so I went with my mom to the store. I went to the milk ahead of my mom then grabbed the milk, but when I took the milk, it shape shifted into a zombie! Immediately the lights started flickering, items hopped off the shelves. The items started attacking me. Like any normal person I screamed but unlike most people can I made the glass shatter. I sprinted to the exit then the most terrifying thing happened

the giant Halloween blow ups came alive and blew themselves up. I ran to the exit then some random gnomes came out of the ground and blocked the exit. I ran to every window and every door and then I heard a loud stop then everything just stopped besides one giggling gnome and it just said happy Halloween! THE END!

An Ominous Discovery

Molly F., Grade 8

One Halloween night, a boy named John was riding his bike around the town. He thought he was too old to go trick-or-treating, so he biked away from it all, and soon came to places he had never been to before. It was late at night, and he couldn't see well, so, to his surprise, he slipped off the path and fell down a hill, suffering a terrible soreness and a broken bike. Looking for help, he saw a hut in the distance, so he hobbled towards it as fast as he could. When John reached the hut, he saw a light in one of the windows, but the hut was made of rotting unstable planks and he wondered who could possibly live there. With some difficulty, he opened the door and went inside, with the creaking of the planks echoing all throughout the house. Wondering

why he couldn't hear anyone else, John groped about through the dank, empty rooms, searching for the source of the light he had seen before. Eventually, he found it: a candle in the corner of a room that was otherwise empty, which made John assume that there must be someone else nearby, because who would leave a candle burning unattended in a wooden hut? That was when he felt it: a slight rush of wind in the still room, causing the candle to wink out. The strange thing about it was that it had not come through the window, but through the door, and it left behind a sort of presence, which made John feel like he was being watched, so he crept out of the room to see what had caused such a thing to happen. Then the door slammed

behind him, and his heart began to race. He tried to get out of the hut as stealthily as he could, but every creak of the floorboards sounded like a symphony of discordant instruments and every step felt like a centimeter, with a mile still left to go. Finally, after a time that seemed ridiculously drawn out, the exit was in sight! Then, as if whatever possessed the house was taunting him, John felt what seemed like a huff of breath on his shoulder, and at that point, John stopped any attempt at being quiet and ran out the door. He rode home the best he could on his wrecked bike, and never traveled so far away from home by himself again.



SPECIAL EVENT!

SHORT AND SCARY WINNING WRITERS READ THEIR STORIES

**Saturday Oct. 29 • 2-3 p.m.
Large Meeting Room • Families**

Be prepared to get scared!
Student winners of the Short and Scary
Writing Contest share their spooky tales.

**Thank you
to everyone who
submitted a
scary story!**

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