



**SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY
WRITING CONTEST 2021
6TH-8TH GRADE**



SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY WRITING CONTEST 2021

THANK YOU TO ALL OUR STORY WRITERS!

We had over 191 submissions from grades K through 8th grade. Students from all over Okinawa shared their amazing original stories with us.

Thank you for your support and keep on writing!

School Support Services
A Driving Force for Student Success

Special Thanks to our class contributors:

Mr. Sieber, Bob Hope Elementary, Ms. Snowden, Ryukyu Middle School, Ms. Hansen, E.C. Killin Elementary, Mrs. Rhodes, Kinser Elementary, Ms. Petrovich, Bechtel Elementary, Mrs. Honnold, E.C. Killin Elementary, Mr. Scott, Bechtel Elementary, and Mrs. Cole, Bechtel Elementary

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Sarah Puterbaugh

8th Grade

Blood and Love

I sat on the couch reading a book when suddenly a blinding light flashed and I was no longer on my couch. I looked around and saw that I was in the graveyard from my book!! I don't know what to do, but I do remember that in the book Tessa has to find the grave of her father Richard or else the Chimera would hunt her down and kill her. I guess that's what she gets for making a deal with the devil. I got up and looked around to find that not only was I in the middle of the graveyard, I was also surrounded by the bodies of all the people who had tried to beat this contest and failed. The bodies were mutilated and drowning in their own blood. I saw that the blood was starting to rise, meaning that I wasn't in fact in the graveyard at all, but in a room that was designed to look like the graveyard. I started to run around looking for the grave because the blood was starting to rise faster. I had to find it quick or I would be the one drowning. I wasn't as worried as I should have been because in the book Tessa makes it out alive so I knew I would too. As I got closer to the other side of the bodies the blood had reached my chest. I looked around for a way out knowing there was no way I was going to find the grave. As the blood started to reach my neck I started to hear the voice of my father echo in my head. So instead of letting the blood drown me I dove under and started to swim to the bottom, but I realized too late, there was no bottom. As I died I saw everything that ever happened to me flash then disappear. I saw our family pictures, but I wasn't in them. I saw my family's memories of me fade into nothingness. I was being removed from everyone's memory, like I never existed.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Christina Kehe

8th Grade

Truly Hell

I could only try to scream, but no one would ever hear. The wailing would only echo off the walls of the empty room. Being strapped down to a metal chair, not being able to move. Around, were bodies of the butchered and mutilated. The stench of death hung in the air. The only thing heard was the dripping of blood hitting the bottom of the drain. Imaginations could go wild seeing the man with the feral eyes and dragging a girl out of the room on a metal chair and coming back with an unrecognizable, mangled, corpse.

Is this hell? Or is this fantasy?

How did I get here? The last thing I remember before coming here was that someone had white cloth put over the bottom half of my face with something sweet entering my nose. I woke up strapped down to a metal chair, shrieking for help which will never come.

Then hearing the door behind me creaked open on its rusty hinges, I suddenly felt my chair being scraped against the floor.

I knew that my moments were numbered. The room I was brought to had blood stains all over the walls and weapons with dried blood laid on a metal table and metal chairs with maroon splotches.

"Welcome," He said. "To a place you never leave alive." I looked up at him and saw him flash a wicked grin. He walked over to the table and carefully examined each weapon. He brought a knife which glinted in the fluorescent light and he stabbed the quadricep muscle on my right leg, touching my bone. Feeling an overwhelming sense of pain, I screamed my lungs out.

He just cackled at my pain.

Maybe I could escape, but for now this was truly hell.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Jayda Olvera

8th Grade

Knock Knock

One late night a girl named Ally was home alone. Her parents were on a date and wouldn't be home till later around 10:00pm.

With three hours to herself she decides to watch scary movies with her dog Oreo. While watching a movie she hears a knock on her window and thinks nothing of it. It happens again she skipped over it once more. Each time she hears the knock it gets louder.

She hears something in the kitchen. She goes to see what it is and it's just her dog Oreo, her dog is hurt and she runs to her room to call her parents. Knock Knock she hears it again but this time more louder.

She tried to dial her parents but she was so scared she dropped her phone. She realizes her window is open and is starting to panic. She calls her parents. Straight to voicemail. She feels someone breathing on her back. She slowly turns around and a tall figure is standing behind her covered in blood and holding a knife at his side. She panics and starts to run. The man says "you can run and hide but I'll still find you my minibug". She stops. Only her dad called her that nickname. She turns around and freezes. "Dad"? He grins and stabs her. One after another after another. She takes

one...last...breath.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Mia Morgan

7th Grade

The Other Side

It was a normal Saturday morning. I got up and ate, but when I went to do my teeth, I heard a knock. I did have a doorbell, but it was broken, so I went to answer the door. No one was there. I went back to brushing my teeth. There was another knock. I didn't answer. I looked at the mirror in front of me. I saw myself, I leaned to the right. So did my reflection. I blinked. I still saw myself, but when I blinked again, I saw a girl, she had matted greasy hair, a ragged white, flowery dress and sad lonesome filled eyes. She was the one knocking. She cut her finger with a small blade and squealed breathlessly. She started writing with the blood on the mirror. She wrote, Break the glass, I'll be free. I stepped back. She whimpered. Tears rolling down her pale face indicated that I was her last hope. I walked away from the mirror. Still, not entirely committed to this situation, I went to the kitchen and got the first thing I saw that would break a mirror. As quickly as I could, I ran to the mirror. She was gone.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Lilian Andre

7th Grade

The Night's Creatures

There once was a girl in a small village, she was eight years old, blond, at least 4'10" tall and she loved the forest. She would always hear tales about not going to the forest because there were some creatures who were dark and mischievous. The creatures loved to play games with anyone who dared to enter the forest, but every time the little girl entered the forest nothing had happened. Until one day she mysteriously disappeared. All of the villagers tried to go look for the poor little girl but failed over and over again. Seven months later they claimed she was dead, however, that's when two little boys told the people that they were watching the little girl enter the forest that day. They claimed that the trees looked like they were reaching out for her but she didn't seem scared not one bit. The tree's arms kept reaching out for her and that's when the little boys saw that the tree's long arms had grabbed the little girl. She was screaming in terror. The boys had ran away and swore that they would never tell a soul. The next day the villagers heard the little girl's mother scream "my baby, my baby she is alive!" But there was no one there. Every year on October 31st they would always hear the mom say "my baby, my baby she is alive! I told you she wasn't dead!" Do you think she is alive? Are you brave enough to enter the forest? Are you brave enough to become one of the night's creatures? Well, who knows but maybe this year on October 31st you may hear "my baby I told you, I told you my baby is still alive."

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Timothy Carisio

6th Grade

Dystopian Horror

Picture a world with no green, or blue. Machines have taken over! Humans are enslaved, only a few remain. The machines are being led by the fiercest robot ever, Charlemagne von Iphone, who hates all life. Two kids, Jack and Jill, are trying to survive.

"I'm thirsty," Jill moaned, holding a nearly empty bottle.

Jack saw an actual human walking, but not looking, towards them.

"Um, Hello sir!" said Jack, "We're a little lost. Can you please help us?"

We're looking for water," Suddenly, the human seized a shrieking Jack, pulling him out of sight. Jill was about to run after them, when a bunch of humans with crimson eyes came out of buildings and shambled toward her menacingly. She noticed they all had a glowing red circle on the back of their heads. She reached Jack, right as the red thing was inserted into his skull!

"Hello human," sneered Charlamagne. "Do you like your friend? I've improved him!" Jack then tackled her! "Listen to Charlamagne, he will improve everything," he said mechanically. Suddenly Jill had an amazing idea! She grabbed her bottle to dump it on Charlamagne's head, when she felt like she had an unbearable head-ache, because the red thing was getting shoved into HER head! With one final movement, she dumped all the water she had on Charlamagne!

"AA
AAAAAAAAAGH!!!!" he yelled. His screen went black.

But it was too late, Jill's eyes turned red.

"Still thirsty?" Jack asked.

"Never again," Jill blankly said.

The End

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Keara Gilmartin
6th Grade

Walking Through a Haunted House

It was Halloween, and Emily and I were at my house, getting ready to trick or treat. I was dressed as Cruella De Vil, and Emily was dressed as Black Widow. When we stepped outside to start trick or treating, our bags were as empty as my piggy bank. Soon they were overflowing with candy.

When we stepped up to the Thompsons' house, we prepared to be scared silly. The Thompsons had always won the neighborhood's spooky house contest. This year, the theme was zombies. Zombies really creep me out, so I knew I was gonna be scared.

When we stepped through the door, however, the lights turned off, and we couldn't see a thing. I had a flashlight in my pocket, so I turned it on. That, though, was a BIG MISTAKE. Three grey zombies popped up in front of us. We tried to open the door but it wouldn't budge. Then, we ran. We searched for the back door. When we found it, we opened it, and bolted outside. There, we saw what seemed like MILLIONS OF ZOMBIES. We screamed at the top of our lungs and raced out of the backyard. There, we hopped the fence, and ran to the next house. That night, I knew what real fear was like.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Ariana Larson

8th Grade

Wake up

That same dream, again...

My door creaking open and a man with greasy black hair, and hideous yellow eyes walking into my room. Slowly tilting his head as he watched me in my slumber. Yet, everytime he pulled out that blood-covered knife, I wake up, Only to see the morning sun beaming down from my window.

but this time it's different. Instead of opening my eyes to the usual warm sun, I shiver from the cold that comes from the late night.

These 'dreams' have been happening for almost a week. I've been thinking of getting a psychologist to see if these dreams mean anything. I look at my calendar, June 13., my birthday is tomorrow. I decide not to call, not wanting to be cooped up in a hospital on my special day.

I sigh, seeing that it was still 11:30 at night. I bury myself into my covers trying to get some shut eye before my big day tomorrow.

Suddenly, I hear the sound of metal falling to the floor next my bed. My jewelry box probably fell... I should pick it up. Opening my eyes, I expect to see my jewelry box on the floor. Instead...

I see bright and terrorizing yellow eyes, piercing straight into my soul. I freeze, feeling a burning pain in my chest, a warm liquid falling to my lap. And for the first time...

I didn't wake up.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Genesis Afaisen

6th Grade

The spooky story of Shadows

Shadows walking, creeping, stalking. Always lurking, always watching. They run and pounce and scream and shout. You need light to get them out. No light needed, for no light found. Suddenly, finally, not a sound. Oh no, they're back! A shocking attack! Shadows striking, front and back. Can you last it, will you fight? One shadow gave you a bite! You crumble, tumble, to the ground. You were lost, but never found. Then one day, you awake. The world is peaceful. Is it fake? You see a girl, bright and fair, holding a basket, with long blonde hair. She takes you to her home, it seems she's all alone. But in the corner, you see bones. You look at her grin, teeth now shown. Sharp as knives, hard as stone. Launch for the door, but it's locked. You stare at her in total shock. Then it hit you, maybe, you might. Give this monster, a total fright. "Perhaps a deal?" you ask with might. "Let us have a 1 on 1 fight." "Hmm," said the monster, pondering this. "Will we get to use our fists?" "Yes, we could do that," you replied with relief. "Or we can bake. I make pretty good treats." So you and the monster bake your good treats. But when the beast took out their feast... In goes the monster, into the oven with shock. It tries to push out, but it clicks with a lock. "How could you do this!" it shouted with fright. "I am all mighty! I demand that we fight!" But you walk away, without saying a word. So the war's over, without you getting hurt.

The End

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Emmalyn Rei Okamura

6th Grade

The Doll and the Mood Ring

Alluka got a mood-ring from her mom since she was doing well at school. It was the only thing she ever wanted. She was playing with her dolls and stuffed animals when she had an idea. *Hey, why don't I put my mood-ring on one of my dolls?*

Alluka thought. She took off her ring and slid it on one of her dolls' fingers. She looked at it for a few seconds when the ring started to look strange. The ring turned red, which meant that the doll is angry. Alluka looked at the doll then the ring. She quickly took the ring off. She put the ring on all of her dolls and all of them were the same, nothing. She took the "angry doll" downstairs to her mom.

"Mommy, I don't want this doll any more." she said to her mom. "Why?" she asked. "Because it's mad at me." Alluka replied. "Ok..." her mom said taking the doll and putting it in the garbage can. From then on, Alluka always puts the ring on all of her dolls everyday to make sure they are not angry. Alluka tells her mom and dad that she's being haunted every night. Alluka says that it's the doll that she threw away and that it is out for revenge. "Why?" her mom and dad asked. "Because I threw it away. Now, its angry spirit is haunting me." she said. The next day, something happened to Alluka. Alluka was not waking up from bed. But when her mom looked at the ring on her finger, it showed white. The thing is, the color white is never on a mood-ring.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Violet Orth

7th Grade

The Zipper

One day in a far off town a girl around the age of nine found a small pup on the sidewalk and asked her mother if she could take the pup home her mother said yes and so she brought the pup home. A week later the girl had a day off of school so she played with the pup. Later she realized that the pup was acting strangely so she picked it up, realizing it had a zipper around its neck she called her mother. Her mother said they would talk more about it later. So the girl waited a few minutes then there was a knock on the door, she went to investigate and she saw a man in strange clothes outside her door with a sign saying "give me my daughter"

The girl ran up to her room to see the man inside and advancing with a bat the girl ran but he caught her and knocked her unconscious. The girl is in a van filled with small puppies all have zippers around their necks.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Sophia Forero

7th Grade

Mannequins

Winner!
6th-8th
Category

In one week my designs would be placed on beautiful models and shown off to the rest of the world. That is, if the mannequins ever came. As I sat in my small apartment in the heart of New York City I anxiously waiting for the long awaited mannequins to be delivered.

Without mannequins I won't be able to get an accurate measurement of how the clothing will fit the models, especially since these mannequins are custom made to fit the model's bodies.

There's three of them. They should arrive today. My phone dings with a notification from UPS, letting me know my package has been delivered. I grab my keys and head downstairs to the lobby to grab the mannequins. I haul them up the stairs back to my apartment and set them down in the living room. I open the cardboard boxes they're been set in and take them out. All three of them are neatly wrapped in bubble wrap with a note from the seller thanking me for supporting their business. I head to my room to grab the designs.

Then, I hear the crackling of the bubble wrap and small pops coming from the living room. Very slowly I inch towards the living room, my heart pounding with fear. I peak my head around the corner, careful to not make a sound. They stand in a circle. Eyes as dark as midnight. A roll of fabric drops out of my hand making a loud noise. All three jerk their heads around in synchronization towards the sound. They advance towards me. All three of these possessed mannequins lunge towards me at once, but before they land a hand on me I awake safely in my bed. I rise and head to the living room to make sure that it was truly just a horrifying nightmare.

They're not there. Relieved, I turn back around to my room and then I see them. All three. Standing, staring with eerie grins. Bubble wrap splayed on the floor around them.

The End

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Ariel Ezell

6th Grade

The Monster Under the Bed

One night, Barni got to read a spooky story before bed.

The book was about a monster under the bed. When Barni went to bed, she heard a noise under her bed. She was terrified!! So she ignored it. After a few minutes, she heard the noise and green goo came out of her bed. She started crying and just ignored it. It got louder and louder and there was green stuff everywhere! She cried and woke up. Barni realized it was a dream! Her parents came in and Barni told them everything she dreamed and went back to sleep.

The end.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Cadence Watson

6th Grade

The Monster Mash

This could be my headliner story, “The Story of Keara and Her BFF Zombie Bride”, but I’ll let you decide. As a sixth grader I feel my best friend Cadence and I make the best duo of reporters for Ryukyu Middle School. We were going to attend the Halloween Boogie Bash as a zombie bride and Cruella De Vil. When I walked into the dance I was shocked! Did they really turn the stinky, sweaty gym into a stunning dance floor for adolescents? Monster Mash was booming through the speakers and hundreds of different characters were roaming about, including skeletons, witches, Minecraft cosplays, and you wouldn’t believe how many costumes there were honoring Iron Man.

When thirty minutes had passed I went outside. I was furious that my BFF didn’t show up when suddenly I was attacked! Cadence had finally shown up to the party. I had no idea what was going on until pain struck my hand and my brain went wacky. I opened my eyes feeling weird and saw my friend as a zombie???. A zombie bride!?!? When I looked down at my hand the pain was gone and my hand was..... GREY? Next thing I know, I’m a zombie driven to brains. Five minutes later I had eaten the smart, educated brains of my Math ,Reading, and STEM teacher. I had infected the Ice Cream Truck dude. (who wants brain ice cream?) We infected the base as ZOMBIES!

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Alexis Pfister

6th Grade

Crazy Homework

"You will have pages 2 and 3 for homework." Why?! It's not that I don't like school, I just don't like the homework. Maybe I can feed it to my dog, all the kids in movies feed their homework to their dogs. One problem, I don't have a dog. Or any pet.

After I get home, I hide my math book in my backpack and hope Mom doesn't ask if I have any homework. But it was during dinner that things started to get weird, like really weird.

THUNK.

"What was that?" Mom asked.

"I don't know, I'll check." I went upstairs and I saw something I never would've expected. "MOM!!! My backpack, it's throwing up!" I watched in horror as my backpack glowed bright blue and was spitting out more math sheets, my floor was covered.

"You never told me you had homework!" mom yelled.

"I guess my homework wanted to be done, so it multiplied. Now I don't know which sheets I have to complete."

Next day my math teacher asked us for our homework, everyone but me turned in fully completed math sheets. Then my teacher asked, "Mayson, where are your math sheets?"

"My math homework, it multiplied!" This was the craziest excuse she ever heard. That's why I'm in the principal's office.

Happy Haunts and Halloween,

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Ellen Parks

6th Grade

The Full Moon Full of Terrors

Halloween was finally here and a full moon was out. My three best friends and I were going trick or treating together. Kalony was a turtle. He had a huge green bowl tied to his back and had painted four cardboard ovules green and taped them to him as arms and legs. He even chalked his brown hair green! Caly was, as usual, a teacher. She had put pencils in her bun and had put on some fake black glasses. She also wore a red dress. However, Kaleb topped them all. He was a werewolf. He painted his skin gray. Kaleb was almost an exact replica of Lupin the werewolf from Harry Potter! This year I was a black sheep, literally! I had glued black stuffing all over my sweatshirt and pants.

We headed off and our first stop was at Miss. Sandra's house. There we got a whole chocolate bar. Miss. Sandra only had one decoration up, a huge spider on a cobweb in front of her porch. Then we went to Mr. Tulip's house. There we saw skeletons propped up against the house and zombies crawling frozen in time. Then we went to the Calbersons' house. Ahh! Their house was the scariest, creepiest of all. Not because their house had skeletons, spiders, or zombies but because it had been decorated like Santa's village. They had a blown up snowman with a red and white scarf, two fully decorated Christmas trees, one by the front door and the other by the driveway. A huge red Santa's sleigh on top of the roof. Also they had fake snow with reindeer hoof prints in it. The Calbersons always mixed holiday decorations.

So we slowly went to the door and rang the doorbell. They greeted us and let us in. Mr. Calberson said that the candy was in the basement and that we could take all we wanted because no one had come to their house. We slowly made our way down the stairs and started grabbing candy. Kalony was tossing them into his plastic grocery bag as fast as he could. Caly didn't even bother to put the candy in her purse, she just unwrapped the candy and shoved it into her mouth. Without warning, Kaleb started attacking us.

Somehow Kaleb turned into an actual werewolf! We screamed and ran as fast as we could, to get out of the basement and out of the house entirely. We made it out of the Calbersons' house. We quickly passed Mr. Tulip's house with all the skeletons and zombies. We passed Mrs. Sandra's with the ginormous spider. Finally, we made it to my house and bolted into my shed. There was dust all over my dad's rakes and shovels. I had to sneeze so badly, but I had to keep it in otherwise Kaleb might hear us. It was very uncomfortable because Caly's pencil was poking me on my face and close to my eye. We heard a knock. We all hesitated. What if it was Kaleb? It was me who opened the door at last. Standing right in front of us was Kaleb. We all screamed so loud that Kaleb jumped back. Suddenly, we realized that Kaleb wasn't a monster any more and somehow so much time had passed that it was now sunrise. Kaleb asked why we were so scared and why we were in a shed. We were tired and still in shock, but we went to my house and ate pancakes shaped like ghosts. As the others left to go home, we were all still wondering what could have happened to make Kaleb turn into a werewolf.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Dane Marthaler
6th Grade
Funny/Scary Story

My friends and I live next door to each other. We had known each other for two years. We all met in South Carolina and even though it was hot outside, we usually rode our bikes. It was 6:20P.M. when we decided to leave to go trick-or-treating. My first friend, Coby, was dressed as the Rake. My other friend Mike was dressed as the Grim Reaper. I wasn't dressed as anything because it was hot even if it was nighttime in South Carolina.

We wanted to go to the other side of the neighborhood first to try a different direction from last year. As we were trick-or-treating, I felt a little scared because a lot of the people had switched their designs from last year to make them look scarier. We encountered a house that had their garage open with a table in the middle that had a bucket of candy on it. There were also two people who were as still as statues on each side of the bucket of candy.

The guys that were still were in costumes with fake blood smeared over their clothes. One had on a Jason costume which included the hockey mask and a knife. My friends were really afraid so they told me to go grab some candy first to see what would happen. I was afraid too, but I just went because no one else would try. I walked up to the table with the bucket of candy and right as I touched a Kit Kat, the statue dudes banged the garage door with their metal claws. I was so scared that I ran across the street screaming. The men started to move naturally, but I was still scared. I just stood across the street and watched my friends get the candy. Afterwards, my friends walked across the street and gave me some of their candy because I had refused to go back to that house. We finished the side of the neighborhood that we were on. We enjoyed the rest of our night trick-or-treating then we headed home.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Yadiel Torrado

6th Grade

Scary and Funny Story

My friends Owen 1 and 2, Dane, Dominick, the Twins, and I were just about ready to walk outside to go on a candy speed run. It was Halloween. When we opened the door, We all saw a blood red sky. It made the night scarier, but we went out anyway. Owen was dressed like a turtle. The other Owen was a Mickey Mouse. I was Jason from Friday the 13th. Dane was Yo Mama, Dominick was a pony, and the Twins were peanut butter and jelly. The night felt scary.

We turned the corner and suddenly an ugly and evil looking lady came floating towards us. "What is that?" I asked. We were frightened and confused because she was floating. As she threatened us, her face became even uglier so I threw my mask at her. She got super mad and started to speak a weird language. We were going to explode tomatoes with fireworks later, but we ditched that plan as we all started to pull tomato after tomato from our bags to throw at her. She dodged all of them like a Ninja except for one. It was my super throwing skills that made the contact that knocked her from the air. Our celebration was short because she righted herself and started to chase us. She now instantly created rock creatures that also started to chase us.

We ran together. It felt safer to stick together. The chase was scary because she would run and also float. We were screaming as we ran. People were moving out of our way, but most of the other kids were screaming because they were frightened of the usual Halloween decorations so they thought we were playing. The police heard us and looked our way as we ran past, but it was Halloween so they did not notice the danger we were in. We kept running until we could not hear her ugly language, but her rocks kept chasing us. Suddenly, we found ourselves in the middle of nowhere under a blood red sky. We were all alone on a Halloween night. The rock creatures fell away

My mom woke us. All the boys had stayed at my house for a sleepover. We slowly looked around the room at each other. Then we each hurriedly started to tell the other about our dream from last night. We realized that we all had the exact same dream. We all wondered how we all could have had the same dream, but we let it pass. We were excited because it was Halloween. Owen was dressed like a turtle. The other Owen was a Mickey Mouse. I was Jason from Friday the 13th. Dane was Yo Mamma, Dominick was a pony, and the Twins were peanut butter and jelly. When we opened the door, we saw a blood red moon. It made the night scarier, but we went out anyway. We wondered would our dream from last night actually come true. I reminded everyone to pick some tomatoes from my garden before we left to go on our candy speed run. The plan was that later we were going to use fireworks to explode tomatoes. "What is that?"

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Mario Trevino
6th Grade
Halloween

My friends Spencer and Alex invited me to go trick-or-treating with them. It was an unusual cold night in Texas, but of course I said yes because they were my best friends. We decided to go just as it became dark. We decided to go at 7:30P.M.. They met up at my house Spencer was a werewolf and Alex was a vampire. I loved their costumes. I was a clown because we wanted to be scary this year. I don't think clowns are scary, but I know a lot of other people find them scary. I wore a red wig, with the yellow costume I bought.

We wanted to remember this Halloween since Alex was moving soon. So our first house had tons of candy and we were so excited so we kept going to each house and they were loaded with candy. But one house stood out; it was the house in the woods that was owned by a creepy old man and his creepy wife. Being dumb Spencer told us to follow him so we could get candy from them. I followed them while going through the woods because I was pretty scared. A shiver ran down my spine.

I heard strange noises. They sounded like a dog and then a bat flew by. We kept asking each other if we heard the same strange sounds. They were acting tough, but I could still tell that they were scared. We still kept walking towards the creepy house in the woods. When we arrived, no lights were on, but we knocked anyway. No one answered so we went to the back of the house. What we saw made my heart drop. They were outside and it looked like they were ready to go to the street. The creepy man was a real werewolf and the creepy wife was a real vampire and they looked hungry when they saw us. We dropped our candy and screamed as we ran away. They did not chase us. We talked about it once that night to see if everyone thought they were real. We agreed it was. We never went back inside the woods. I don't know what would have happened if we stayed in the woods, but I would never want to find out.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Ayumi Zavala
6th Grade
Fears

I was in my room. The light was out, but I was still awake because I was thinking so hard about the next day and about all that work due for my science class. I would stare at my wall in silence, but then I heard a thump. I have a pet bird, It was fast asleep so it could not be my bird pecking on anything. I looked around, but all I saw was a shoe box. I quickly heard it again so I was stuck with fear. I got up this time and ran into my parents' room.

My father came to look around my room. It was lit, but he could not see anything unusual. I tried to go back to sleep, but I was in fear of what I could have heard. My father said it was probably all in your head. My family members were all awake so they were walking around, but I knew the sound of their individual footsteps. Some time passed, so when I did not hear the sound again, I felt a little better. Then I heard it! The lights in the hall near my room were off. Suddenly, I saw a tall black figure at my door. I stared hard as I tried to make out who the figure was. Tears started to form in my eyes from the fear I felt. Then, the lights came on.

The black spooky tall figure was just my older brother. After he turned on the lights, he looked at my expression on my face so he could tell something was wrong. He asked, "What is wrong?" I said, "I have been hearing weird things." Then he took me and moved my whole futon bed into his room so I could sleep there. The hallway was a bit quieter near his room. I could hear my parents chatting, but I could not understand what they were saying. I felt safe as I layed down and I quickly drifted off to sleep in his nice chilled room. It started to storm outside. The thunder awakened me. I heard some more noises, but I kept repeating in my head that the noises are just my mind playing tricks. I am safe. I soon fell asleep. In the morning, I felt rested and ready to go to school.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Keara Gilmartin **6th Grade** **The Scary Event**

It was Halloween, and my friend Sam and I were getting our costumes ready. We were going to start trick-or-treating at around 7:30 P.M. Sam's mom was going to pick me up to go out to trick-or-treat. I was dressed as Bellatrix Lestrange from the Harry Potter series. My mom had given me a long, black skirt, a black long-sleeve shirt, and some black boots. Then she had braided my hair into two long braids, so that on Halloween night it would be crimped. My mom had also done my make-up. I don't ever get to wear make-up so I was happy that I got to wear mascara and shadow. Afterwards, I looked just like the Harry Potter character from the movies.

Sam was going to dress as Minerva McGonagall. This character was also from the Harry Potter Series. Sam's mom had bought her non-prescription glasses. Then she bought a green dress and cape for her. Then Sam wore the green dress, and the cape on top of the dress. Afterwards she added the non-prescription glasses. Lastly, she put her hair in a neat bun. Sam loved the Harry Potter Series. I liked the way we look. Sam had gone as a Harry Potter character, *every single year*. We usually went trick or treating with each other, so we usually dressed up in costumes that were somewhat similar.

Sam's mom drove us to our other friend's house. Amelia was dressed as a witch. She was wearing a black dress and cape. Then her mom made her a witch hat. Amelia had also painted her face green with some of her mom's face-paint. Amelia had always gone as something simple for Halloween, though she had a *HUGE* imagination.

We went trick-or-treating for about 30 min. Then we returned to Amelia's house. Amelia warned us that her dad had prepared what he called, "The best Halloween scare of all times." Her house was painted baby blue, which was usually very beautiful, but they had decorated their house with spiders, cobwebs, hazard tape, and skeletons. The lights inside her house were off.

On her front porch, I could see with the help of the street lights that there was a smooth, wooden table that had a bowl of candy on it.

As Sam and I crept onto the porch, we could see the bowl of candy, was lit with some kind of spotlight. When we got onto Amelia's porch, the door flung open just when we were about to take some candy. We slowly started to back away. As we got ready to run, a clown jumped out of Amelia's house. The clown was wearing a ruffled collar, and a white shirt with puffy sleeves. It also had on a puffy white skirt.

I recognized the clothes from the movie "IT".

I grabbed Sam's arm and started to turn, but the clown wasn't done scaring us. The clown pulled out a chainsaw, and Sam and I ran. However, we didn't run away. We ran *towards* the clown. Although our objective wasn't to *attack* the clown, the *clown* thought so. So while we actually started bolting towards the candy, the clown hopped the porch's fence, and ran. Sam and I grabbed some candy, and ran back to Sam's mom, Mrs. Rossman, who was currently chatting with Amelia's mom. However, when we got back to Mrs. Rossman, the clown was *THERE!*

Sam and I got ready to run away, but the clown seemed to be thinking the *same thing*. After the clown ran away, Mrs. Rossman asked us why Amelia's dad had hopped his *own porch fence*. Sam and I looked at her like she was insane. She then explained to us that the *clown* was really *Amelia's dad*. When we all realized what we had done, we all started laughing.

Later that night, Sam and I apologized to Amelia's dad for scaring him into running away from two 4th graders. He laughed and said that it *really was* "The greatest Halloween scare of all times." Afterwards, Sam and I hung out at Amelia's house, and we stuffed our faces full of candy. We chatted for a long time, played games, and even traded candy before we had to go. Once we left, Mrs. Rossman dropped me off at my house, and the first thing I did was flop onto my bed, and went to sleep.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Kate Rowberry
6th Grade
My Scary Story

It was a normal September day in England. Perhaps it was a bit chillier than normal, but nothing big. I had just gotten off of the bus from my elementary school, Lakenheath Elementary, and was walking home. I opened the door of my house and set down my black backpack on a bench by the door.

"I'm bored!" I proclaimed, a usual statement coming from me.

"You just got home!" My mom, a woman with short blonde hair and grayish-blue eyes, protested from the kitchen.

"That doesn't change the fact that I am bored."

"Tell you what, your brother, Nathan, is going to a birthday party at the skating rink, how about we tag along."

"But mom," I said, rolling my eyes, "I'm only six, I'm not invited."

"Oh, it'll be fine," My mother said, ending all further discussion.

Thirty minutes later we were at the skating rink. Mom rented me some roller skates and I started skating. The rink wasn't incredibly big. It was just an oval about the size of two classrooms smushed together. By the time five minutes had passed, I had gone around the rink about eight times and was getting confident because I started skating without the railing. I was also gradually getting faster. I was counting each lap. About half an hour went by and I was now on my thirty-ninth lap. I was so close to forty!

I was about to start my fortieth lap when I tripped on something. I couldn't tell if it was something on the floor or just my own feet, but I fell hard. As I fell, I used my arm to brace myself. The impact made me cry out. I was scared to death.

I slowly limped over to my mom. We realized that I had broken my wrist. I would need to go to the doctor, but I was horrified to go to the doctor because I did not like doctors, (apart from my dad who's a pediatrician). The year before, one of my great friends had broken her leg and had to get surgery. I, being the naive six year old at the time, was mortified at the very thought of surgery. Despite my protests, we went to the doctor anyway. Luckily, I did not need to have surgery. I was fitted with a bright pink cast that went up to about two inches away from my shoulder. A lot of friends signed my cast, but I definitely did not like having a cast because I was not able to move my arm very much.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Ainsle Schielke
6th Grade

SCARY STORY- IS IT A BREAK IN?

Because my parents took my siblings to baseball and softball practice, I was alone in the house. I actually like being home alone because my siblings always bother me. I am the oldest of three. My sister, Bryer, is ten and my brother, Cable, is eight. I was upstairs in my room happily watching YouTube when I saw something out of the corner of my eye.

I turned around quickly. When I did not see anything, I paused my video so I could clearly hear any unusual noise. I decided to check the room next to mine. **It was my brother's room.** I looked around his room. I scanned the dark oak of his furniture and even looked suspiciously into his large wall forest scene. Then, I heard a clatter of pans. I thought, "Öh, no! Who could be downstairs?" There was no way, they could returned home that quickly. I quietly rushed into my room and grabbed a book to hit whoever or whatever was downstairs.

I walked downstairs and saw the pan drawer was open. I closed the drawer. Then, I heard a loud laughter coming from behind me so I turned around. I was definitely very afraid, especially because I saw nothing. Then, suddenly, music started playing in the living room. I walked into the living room and saw that it was my phone on the couch playing the music. Now, I was terrified by this point so I decided that I had better sit down to try to calm down a little and to try to figure out what was happening. There was a blue chair in the corner so I sat down.

I now had eyes on the whole house. After a minute of waiting the music stopped. I jumped up from the chair and started yelling, "HELLO?! WHO'S THERE!ANSWER ME!". No one answered so I ran to the door and began to unlock it. Suddenly, my mom and neighbor jumped out from the doorway and the stairs. and said "BOO!" I screamed and realized my Mom, sister, brother, and neighbor were all messing with me the whole time. They really got me good!

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Winifred Moore
6th Grade

Scary Event - The House

On the morning of Halloween, the air was crisp and smelled fresh. As I ate breakfast, I heard my phone buzz. Ella texted, "We still going trick-or-treating tonight?". "Of course" I texted back. Ella, Vanessa, and I were all going trick-or-treating together. We agreed to wear similar clothes with the killer clown theme. We had a hair appointment and everything to truly help us look like clowns. I finished eating and got ready. I was wearing a rainbow tie dye T-shirt and some baggy ripped jeans. It took me a while to get ready. Then, I realized I had to hurry because it was almost time to leave. I picked up Ella first then Vanessa. They live close together. We decided to go with a Harley Quinn hair look -Pigtails, one side dyed blue, the other dyed red. It looked really good all together. Next, was our nail appointment. We each got blood-red 3-inch nails. We were almost ready for trick-or-treating, **except for one last thing... COSTUMES! We all had pretty similar costumes, ripped black tights, different color striped skirts, -Ella blue/white, Vanessa yellow/white, and me red/white- white T-shirts with splattered red blood (paint) all over, and we each had different fake weapons. Vanessa had a knife, Ella had a baseball bat, and I had an axe. We obviously had classic clown make-up, but we decided to add fake blood drips by our mouth and nose. We all added something extra for our make-up, I added an extra cut on my forehead, Vanessa added fake star tattoos, and Ella added extra blue and red eyeshadow. We were all ready for trick-or-treating.**

We walked around for a bit, collecting candy, and scaring our friends. It was awesome. We had almost stopped by every house in the area. We had even stopped by Vanessa's house which was almost a mile away! There were just a few houses left. All of the people were so nice. By the time there was just one house left our bags were overflowing! We saw the last house, it was a one story house. "Was this house always here?" I asked. Ellen said, "They must have just built it". The roof was a brownish red, and the house was yellow. It had a chimney. Strangely, the actual house had no windows. The house shone in the moonlight so it looked odd, but pretty. We were about to walk up when we noticed there were no cars or anything. We did see that smoke was coming out of the chimney. We thought that maybe there were some cars in the garage. We started to walk away when we did not see a candy bowl, but Ella pointed out the blue candy bowl on the porch. We walked up to it and saw a red sign that read "Please take one :)". We took one and started walking away when the house doors swung open and started sucking us inside like a giant vacuum! I quickly grabbed onto a stop sign and Ella grabbed onto my foot, and Vanessa grabbed onto Ellas foot. Our fake weapons made a loud thud as they dropped. Leaves were blowing everywhere! Ella looked frozen with fear. "WHAT'S HAPPENING!?" Vanessa shouted, "I don't know!" I said. We were floating in mid air, now that's something you don't see everyday or experience.

We pulled in the opposite direction and we shouted as loudly as we could for help, but it was getting late so there weren't that many people outside. We screamed for help until finally someone showed up. When he did, the house released us and we immediately fell to the ground and the door shut.

"What was that about?" the person asked. I knew he would not believe what we had to say. "We thought we saw someone following us," I lied, "Yeah, right." Ella agreed. "Okay?" the person said as he walked away. By now we looked very messy, our hair was all tangled, our make-up was smudged, and there was grass and dirt all over us. We decided to run home. After we got ready for bed, we had decided to discuss what happened. "It was all so quick though!" Ella said, "I know right!?" Vanessa screamed. They kept on talking, I looked out the window, wondering what actually happened.

"Should we go back? I mean, someone else could be in trouble." I said, "It's way too dangerous." Ella said. We all agreed to stay here. When we asked my parents the next day, to drive in the direction of the house, we saw that the house had vanished.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Alexandra Evans

6th Grade

BAD LUCK!

Crystal was always a very lucky girl. Crystal and her friends went to a birthday party at her friend's Pam's House. They were playing truth-or-dare. Harmony dared Crystal to go into the woods and come back with anything she found there. Crystal was nervous, but went into the woods. She was shaking a lot, but she managed to find an old dirty pot. She decided to grab it quickly and go back to Pam's house. When she got back with the pot, she sat it down on a mat. Everyone applauded. Pam questioned "What is it?" Crystal wanted to also make them feel scared so she replied "It's a haunted pot." They laughed nervously and Pam quickly tried to change the subject. She just couldn't get it off her mind. It was time to cut the cake. Pam's mom called "WHO WANTS CAKEEEE!" All the girls ran to the dining table. Crystal was running until she tumbled on the ground "ow..." cried Crystal "Heyy... wait for MEE..." She got up and limped into the room then she sat down. As everyone was singing happy birthday, Crystal fell off the stool she was sitting on. She was very embarrassed. She got back on to her chair laughing and acting like it didn't hurt, but deep inside her heart she knew that something wasn't right. They all looked at her, but they all kept singing, "Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday Dear Paammmmm. Happy birthd-" Crystal fell off the stool again. She was sooooo embarrassed she left the table. She walked outside to get some air. As she was walking, she tripped on a rock and tumbled backwards onto the ground. There was the pot. "Where did this come from?" thought Crystal "Ok SOMETHING IS DEFINITELY UP" Crystal started to cry because she was scared again. Harmony heard Crystal and ran outside to see why Crystal was crying. Harmony steamed "UAGHHHHH" when she saw Crystal next to the haunted pot. They yelled for Pam's mom. The other girls also came rushing to the door. They told Pam's mom about the game and the pot. Pam's mother took the pot and wrapped it in old newspapers and threw it in the garbage and rolled the garbage out to be picked up the next day. All the girls washed their hands again and as they ate the cake, they felt like the haunted pot and the bad luck it had brought to Crystal was also washed away. .

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Owen Wood
6th Grade
Scary Story

My friends, Yadiel, Ben, and I were joking and having a great laugh as we walked to the Youth Center after school. We always have fun there. We were close to the Youth Center so Yadiel suddenly decided to cross the street. Ben wanted to stay on the sidewalk and cross later, but I wanted to go on the other side of the street with Yadiel.

I looked both ways and saw that the road was clear. As I crossed the street. I yelled ``Crossy road!" I was halfway across the street when out of nowhere, I heard a car as it came down the street like there was no tomorrow. My heart started to race. I had to think quickly. I decided to stay where I was. I was in the middle of the street so I could see the current path of the car so I stopped as quickly as I could. I hoped I could stay clear of it's path and not get hit. The car was going fast. I could feel the wind press against me as the car zoomed past. Thankfully, it missed me... if only by a couple of inches. I was definitely shaken. I was even trembling a little. I was grateful to be injury free and alive. After the car passed, I was able to lock eyes with the woman who drove the car. She looked back at me and stuck up the middle finger. All I could think was, "Jeez, I almost died!"

I quickly crossed the street and Ben finally joined us on the other sidewalk. We stopped for a moment as we talked about how close I came to being hit by the car. Their faces were red and they looked like they were about to cry. The car came so close that they also thought the car was going to hit me. We all shook it off and carried on to the Youth Center. We enjoyed our time at there. When I got home, I remembered my close brush with death so I told my parents about what happened. They looked at me suspiciously so I could tell they didn't believe me.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

JoAnn Morris

7th Grade

The Darkest Vampire

“Coming!!” I yelled inside the house. It was before 8 when Adreana knocked on my door. It was Halloween night and my new neighbor, Adreana, asked me to play with her. I opened the door and gasped at her costume. It looked real. She dressed up as a vampire and it looked like she was one. She wanted to go inside the abandoned hospital. My friends and I agreed.

We were in front of the hospital doors when Adreana told us to be silent. She shook the handle in some sequenced pattern. The doors magically opened and a quiet voice whispered “Follow” We did. Once we came inside, the doors slammed behind us. We walked into a room and a black silhouette appeared in front of us.

Adreana said she brought more people. We didn’t know what that meant, then we saw a giant vampire. I knew it couldn’t be real, but I watched it with my eyes! I didn’t know what to do but then I remembered that vampires die in the light. I tiptoed to the light switches and turned them on. All the vampires and Adreana vanished, and my friends left immediately. We never set foot near the hospital ever again. I guess Adreana was a vampire, after all, her name does mean dark.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Elina K McMahon

6th Grade

Cursed Teddy Bear

One night on Halloween this one certain incident happened.... Freddy, John, and Samuel went Trick or Treating. John and Samuel dared Freddy to go to old man Cooper's house and knock three times and say "Trick or treat smell my feet give something good to eat". So Freddy, John and Samuel all agreed and said yes! Freddy rang the doorbell while Teddy and Samuel stood back.

First nobody answered Freddy waited a few more minutes rang again and then a man who appeared to be at least 80 years old answered the door. He was holding a big box and gave it to Freddy. He then yelled to Teddy and Samuel NOT to open the box. As soon as Freddy did the dare he grabbed Teddy and Samuel by the arm and ran as fast as he could to the safety of his own house, ran up to his room safely, and opened the box and found a dirty ripped up raggedy teddy bear holding a REALLY sharp bloody knife... Then there was a sudden scream. All the lights went out and Freddy was there all alone and Teddy and Samuel were nowhere to be seen....

Sleep tight my teddy bears.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Gabriela Barrera

8th Grade

The Abandoned House

Few days before the summer vacation ended, my friend Ann and I decided to explore. Ann spotted an old abandoned house from a distance, "Let's check this place!" Ann said. I was a little bit hesitant at first, but I eventually gave in. The door was cracked open; a weird cold and chill feeling entered my body as soon as we entered. Inside the house had lots of broken furniture and windows. Dolls were hanging on the ceiling. I wanted to leave, but Ann insisted that we should stay just for a few minutes. I explored the rest of the house, but the paintings hung up on the wall caught my attention the most. It was so realistically creepy. I assume one image had a couple holding a pitchfork; the other was a man dressed in all black wearing a creepy mask. Two paintings had clowns on them, one carrying the same doll that I saw in the house. The other clown, his face paint all smeared, looked distressed. What I noticed was every time I moved, it seemed like the eyes were following me. "Ann, I need to show you these paintings," I said as I grabbed her arm. "What paintings Ann said?" I looked at the wall where the images were, and my heart dropped. That's when I realized they weren't paintings. They were windows; they're real. "Aaaahhhh! Run!" We both screamed.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Nathan Alden

7th Grade

Remember Your Sins

I was 13 years old and I was walking back home from a day of being world's #1 jerk, until a man in dirty clothes stepped in my way. "You've done many villainous actions past your life. You better stop and pay the price for your sins." informed the filthy man. "Get outta here you grimy rat." I shoved the man away, but he lept back and grasped me by the collarbone. "Keep this up and you will end up like the others!" cried the man. So I slugged him in the face and ran Caution-home.

When I reached my house I quickly ran to my room before my mom could notice me and lecture me. At midnight i heard an eerie thump in my closet. I picked up my baseball bat and cautiously shuffled towards my closet. I opened it and there was my jack-in-a-box from when I was little. Suddenly, the crank started moving slowly and play creepy music. Then in the middle of the music, it opened and a bloody dog head bit my body in half just as I was screaming. My Mom walked into the room and said, "Hmn, I wonder what happened? At least he's gone." A shrill voice in my head shrieked *you will have your memory wiped and relive this horror! Forever.* I sobbed in sadness and fear as my sight darkened.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Rizuki Germano

6th Grade

There's Something Under Sally's Bed

Sally is a 7 year old witch in training. She lives in a cottage in The Pumpkin Village. The cottage was built in the beginning of October. But even though the cottage was so new, it made scary sounds. The sounds only come from Sally's bed. Every night Sally would hear scratching from under her bed, every morning she would hear banging from under her bed, and every time she brought her friends, Will the frankenstien and Eva the ghost, they would hear growling sounds from under her bed. That's when Sally started to think there's monsters under her bed! Sally doesn't like scary things so she brought Will and Eva to her cottage. The three went to Sally's bed and tried to look under it. They couldn't see anything, it was too dark! So Sally got her wand and cast a light spell.

Under her bed, there was a small werewolf. He was about the same age as Sally. The four soon became friends and from that day there have been no sounds coming from under Sally's bed.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Ava Leuthardt
6th Grade
Halloween Night

Aria was a fourteen year old girl, living in Orange City IA. It was halloween night and Aria's parents had left earlier on a date.

She was sitting on the couch reading a book when there was a knock at the door. Normally, Aria wasn't scared of ghost stories, but it was weird because she had put out a bowl of candy. She slowly opened the door to find three kids in realistic costumes, just standing there. Tossing some candy into their bags, she shut the door. Being too freaked out to say anything, she climbed back onto the couch and sat there, staring at the black T.V. Then, there was a loud bang coming from upstairs! She ran upstairs, which was a mistake; to her eyes, she saw . . .

dozens of zombies, witches, ghosts, and bats. She raced down the steps with their groans and cackles following her. Aria's screams fill the house when suddenly, the lights go out. She kneels down to avoid the angry swarm of monsters. Suddenly, a big, boney hand grabs Aria's shoulder and she screams in terror! The next thing she knows, her eyes flip open and she's staring at the beige ceiling, with her book lying over her chest. Aria realizes it was just a dream, and falls back asleep.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Riley Leising

8th Grade

The Life Changing Hike

This story was based in the late 2000's on a tall snowy mountain. Ten friends go on a hike on a nearby hiking trail on a tall snowy mountain. They left on a Monday and were supposed to return the following day, but when their families didn't hear from them for two days, they set up a search party to go and look for their lost children.

The kid's families and the local police were looking for three days and only found the abandoned tents that the kids stayed in until one person on the search found a snowy trail that was not marked on any map. Everyone made the choice to go down the mysterious trail. Everyone was walking until they were horrified by the sight of one of the kids' bodies. One by one the families identified their children, laying lifeless along the trail. Some of them were in nothing but a T-shirt and pants, others still had their hiking gear on. This was 21 years ago and still to this day no one knows what really happened to those kids that night.

SUPER SHORT SPOOKY STORY SUBMISSIONS 2021

Keon Miller

6th Grade

The Haunted School Age Care

Last year, my twin brother and I went to School Age Care. This is a place where parents can drop their children off to play games together. My friends Noah and Christian went there too. My friends are very different from each other. Noah is a friendly person, but he likes the Navy and war movies which I think are scary. Christian knows all the pressure points and he also knows a lot of things like how to play the Minecraft song on a piano and more. One day, they told me that there was a ghost roaming the daycare. I don't believe in ghosts so I just told them that ghosts aren't real and they just thought they saw a ghost, but it had to be just something else that they saw.

Two days after the incident, people kept talking about the ghost. I repeated that it was just a figment of their imagination. However, two weeks later, I was playing with Christian and I accidentally threw a ball at the sink then the faucet came on by itself. Just as I was about to turn it off, the faucet turned off by itself. This was not a newer faucet that does this on it's own so I became scared. I froze. Christian and I looked at each other for the answer as to why this was happening, but we did not have a good answer. We backed away and then quickly walked out of the area because it started to feel a bit creepy and scary.

We both told my twin brother, Kenneth, later. I told him that at first, I thought it was just someone turning on and off the faucet, but there was no one near the sink. Then I told him, " I think it was a ghost there". He didn't believe us. As my friends and I listened to him, we relaxed and just went back to playing the game. We tried to talk a little more about the ghost to Kenneth, but he still said that it was not real. I knew it was real so I tried to show Kenneth what happened by recreating the situation, but it didn't work. Even though the ghost did not do the same thing with the faucet, it still didn't stop me from now believing that ghosts are real. I really want to see it happen one more time. I tried again to make the ghost come out, but I failed again.