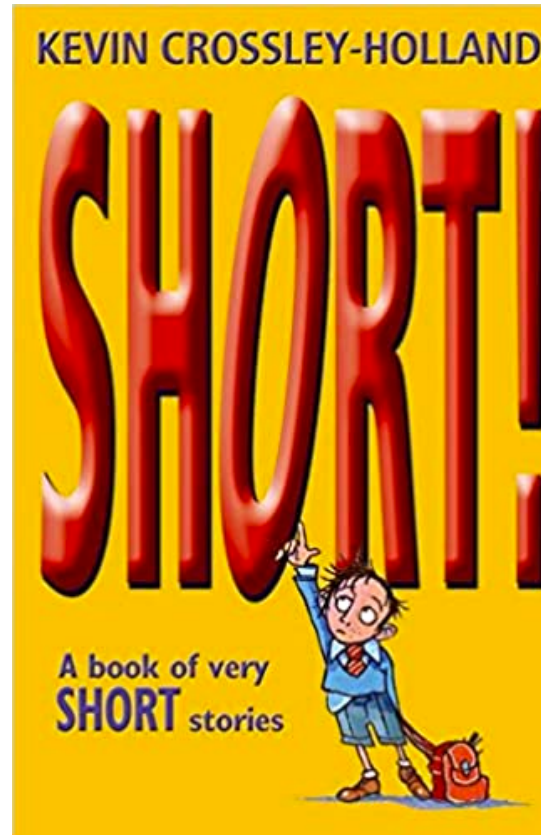


This week we have been inspired to write short stories!



The children have done an incredible job! You can read some of them here!

# Izzy

It was a warm summers night, so after I put Izzy to sleep I sat on the porch and watched the sun set. I watched the brilliant oranges of the sky, fade to crimson. Crimson to a deep cobalt blue. The trees swayed. It was perfect. And so there I sat; Smiling as the warm glow of the sun met my face. Breathing. Taking it all in. As the sun began to grow quieter and the moon took place I shuffled back inside. The Wilsons' house was very inviting. They had an overly-large TV mounted on the wall, with a set of leather recliners. Their kitchen was the envy of any chef. Glistening table-tops with various utensils. I sat in the living room and quietly turned on the TV. The air was tranquil. As I sat, the warm wind blew the curtains gently. I saw an odd man watching the house. Weird.

Loud cries broke the serenity. Izzy was screaming my name. She was at that point of crying where you can't seem to stop hyperventilating.

"S-s-something. Outside. G-go check" she said ; barley pausing for breath.

And so, outside I went. I assured her it was okay. She grabbed my hand with her tiny one. Outside, sitting opposite Izzy's bedroom sat a man. He had tattoos all over his bald head. He wore a tartan shirt that seemed to have the sleeves ripped off. There was a deep scar on his face that was red and apparent. He raised one crooked finger at Izzy then drew it across his neck. I blinked. He was gone.

That night I decided to put the radio on. I sat quietly and swayed to the music. Abruptly it stopped. "Urgent report!" screeched the radio. "Escaped prisoner! In Downtown Manhattan!" I bit my lip; as I always do when I'm extremely nervous. *We were in Downtown Manhattan.* I turn up the sound on the old, battered radio. "He is said to kill small children! He is approx. 6 ft! He had been kept in extreme custody! He is a ruthless serial killer! Please contact the police if seen!" Immediately, I turned off the radio. Had I seen the killer? No. We were on 3rd Avenue in New York. Thats too busy a place for an escaped prisoner to hang out. I'm sure it wasn't him. It couldn't be. Could it? I'm not even sure I saw a man. I blinked and he was gone. Had I imagined it all?

The man repeatedly did the gesture. I had been asked via letter, to baby-sit Izzy for 2 weeks as her both her parents had gone on business trip (which was very unlike them), and every night the man would point at Izzy and draw his hand across his neck. Every day she would get startled and cry hysterically. This awfully creepy man, was he really threatening to kill an innocent 5-year-old? She was a such sweet girl! Playing with her barbie dolls (That she dressed like her parents) and getting them into all sorts of odd scenarios. Most of them ended in death. Oh well. All kids go through the 'destruction phase'. Even sweet little girls like Izzy. The worst thing was, after he knew I'd noticed him, he would disappear.

Eventually, I had had enough. The man *kept on doing it*. I was close to calling the police, but I decided to speak to him first. Ask him what he was doing, scaring an innocent girl like that?! She's only 5! I stopped her crying and then put her to bed in the living room so that she would not be able to watch me speak to the man. She followed me outside anyway. I wobbled slightly, as I walked, and bit my lip. As I got closer I realised the severity of his scars. Was I actually going to do this? I had to. For Izzy's sake.

"Who are you?" I asked nervously through gritted teeth, "And why are you threatening to *kill a five- year- old?*"

"I'm not threatening to kill anyone," his voice was surprisingly soft, "I was warning you."

He raised his crooked finger at Izzy once again.

"She is a murderer," he hissed, "If you don't believe me look in the cupboard under the stairs." He instructed.

*Of course I didn't believe him.* He was a lunatic. He might even be an escaped prisoner, for all I know. I lead Izzy inside and was about to call the police, when it occurred to me, why shouldn't I check the cupboard? What harm could it do? But if he was telling the truth, then where would I be?

I opened the door to the cupboard. Paint crumbled and peeled off of the door and into my hand. CREEK. The door opened. And there lay Izzy's parents. I gasped and choked on my own saliva. I felt the blunt end of a knife tap me on the back. I swiveled around. Izzy had the barbie dolls dressed like her parents in one hand and a knife in the other. Slowly, she cut off the heads.

Mayah





Last year, Mika Smith was murdered; he was murdered at our school, Glendale High, the police immediately accused his best friend Tyler Billaqua, he got arrested straight away. To this day I believe Tyler is innocent and I am going to prove that. It was break time, I was hanging out with Cece and Emiline, "You're seriously going to prove that he didn't do it?" Cece raised a fluffy brow at me. "That's right." I smiled. Emiline shrugged her shoulders at me, "You do you." She said. The thing that never sat right with me was how they looked so scarily alike, Mika and Tyler had to write their initials on their feet to be told apart. "I'm going to the classroom." I told them. "I forgot my history book." They nodded at me .

I rushed over to the history class and grabbed my book but something caught my eye, behind the shelf...I stepped closer frantically, getting a better view. Then I screamed, it was a body. I looked at the feet, it had the initials M.S, this was Mika Smith's body, I realised that last year Mika Smith wasn't killed... it was Tyler Billaqua, Mika had been killed this year instead.

I panicked, who would've done this. At that moment Miss. Myers walked into the room concerningly. "What are you standing by?" She asked. I hesitated and took a step back from her. "Um um n- nothing." I said. Miss Myers looked behind me and gasped. "YOU KILLED TYLER BILLAQUA?!" She screamed. People came running into the classroom. "You don't understand" I gasped. Before I knew it more people came rushing in. "This is Mika!" I protested, no one listened, not one person. The head mistress came in, "Nora we're going to have to keep you in a room until everything is sorted out, we will talk later on." With that I was lead away to a deep dark room in the bottom of the school. No one had been down here in years...

They shut the door, it was like being shut out from the outside world. I sat there worried about what would happen next. A cold hand touched my shoulder, I whipped my head around. It was a figure. I gasped, "Tyler?" He smiled, "Mika actually." He laughed. "I faked my death, how could you not realise that?" "I well-you." I stuttered. He laughed again. "I was always the forgotten twin, I escaped from prison, I changed our initials too. It worked."

"Twin?" I frowned. He nodded.

"No one knew it." I gasped for words and I banged on the door but Mika was too quick as he had killed me.





# The Grand Staircase

Samantha packed her bags, it was moving day for her and her family, and their present house was tiny compared to the home they were moving to. "Sam get a move on, we are leaving in ten minutes with or without you" shouted her mum up the stairs. They all piled into the red minivan excited for the move, Sam was looking forward to seeing her new room. Sam flicked her long golden hair over her shoulder and looked out of the slightly tinted car windows; at last she saw the house. She strolled in and ran up the grand staircase looking for her room. She suddenly stopped to take in the view; it was so tranquil compared to city life. Her brother, Jack, on the other hand was as quiet as a mouse, staying in the car for hours. Eventually, Sam persuaded Jack to explore the twenty four acres of the land, her mum had packed a lunch for them; cheese sandwiches their favourite! While they were exploring she thought she saw a figure mournfully go up the stairs, she quickly let this thought pass as she knew she had a vivid imagination.



**Emily**

It was late afternoon when they got back; Jack was pale as snow for the rest of the evening. Sam wondered if he too had seen "the figure". At dinner their mother asked "how was your walk?" nobody replied.

That night Jack did not want to go upstairs; Sam was the only person who offered. "Let's go" announced Sam, clearly irritated. She strolled towards the stairs. She felt a perishing wind; Jack screamed and then stuttered "look behind you". She looked. A splash of dark red liquid was on the floor, she didn't know whether it was blood. "Jack" she spoke petrified, she slowly turned to look at Jack; he was an icy white colour dead on the cold, damp floor.

She turned to the projector, turned it off and smirked. She had done it. She had killed Jack but suddenly the icy wind returned and she screamed in horror as she felt a cold blunt knife in her back ... her last thought was "Was the figure real?" She fell, unable to think anymore.

# Elizabeth

In the middle of winter in the woods quite as it can be, fog slowly came down until you could not see a thing; it was like you were blind in the eyes. All the plants and trees were dead. Crunching leaves against your feet was like skulls getting crushed. On the grey stone path leading to the unknown, crazily the squirrels rushed beneath the fog.

Whilst the squirrels were running around, they heard foot-steps walking up the path. It was Elisabeth, a 15 year old girl, who liked wandering in the wild winter woods. Elisabeth had very pale skin, blood red lips, as deadly as a snakes bite. Her luscious hair was black as the midnight sky. Before the sun rose she ran to get her umbrellas, because if she looked at the sun or moon with her eyes she would die.....

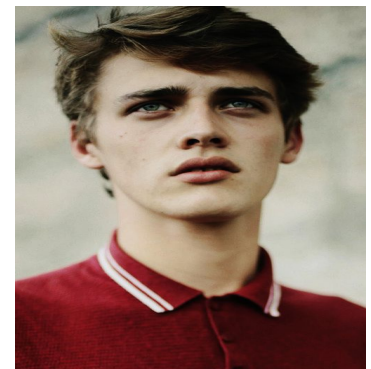
On that mysterious day, she was strolling when saw a unexpected boy hiding camera's in the trees and bushes. It was Luke, who was 13, he wanted to hide cameras around so he could trick his enemy Elisabeth into his trap.

Many years ago Elisabeth and Luke were best friends, until Luke thought of a good idea; a sleepover with his best friend Elisabeth. He asked his mother for a sleepover, she said with a smile on her face 'yes of course.' So she called Elisabeth's mother and She said 'yes'. 'OMG ,OMG IT'S THE DAY!!!! ' shouted Luke. He ran to the door it was Elisabeth. He dragged her in and he said 'are you ready for the sleepover'. As hours passed it was midnight. Sneakily, Luke tiptoed to his curtain and opened them, because he didn't believe Elisabeth when she said that she would die with the moons light. The moon shone into his room and the light gently fell on Elisabeth. She woke up with a fright because the moons light went into her eyes. That's when she FAINTED...

She always remembered what happened many years ago. Meanwhile, on the mysterious day she followed the boy to have a quick glimpse and when she turned around the boy appeared. Elisabeth said 'oh look its Luke what are you doing here?'

'Well, well , well look who it is the one and only Elisabeth' he answered. Sneakily he flashed the camera light in her eyes. As quick as flash, she put her umbrella in the air pointing at the light and the light bounced back at the boy into his eyes. 'HAHA!' that's what you get for doing that to me!' yelled Elisabeth.

## Krystal



# Queen of the Underworld

Emily sappier is a young angel with a deep dark hidden secret.

Unbeknown to the rest of her angels Emily is the daughter of the most feared god of the underworld the Devil. One day Emily was walking in the garden of orchards when suddenly the demonic weasel appeared in front of her "I hate your life so get out of my way I'm trying to find the queen of hell and the underworld so go" he said while sherry the finds out that she gets what she wants to kick out Emily so she is perfect out of every one.

"Well li help you" Emily commented "thank you my name is Tips "he whispered to Emily. Then took him in to her cottage to talk about each other until Emily menaced she could control fire and evil souls. "how" HE Screamed so far you could hear it a mile away you need to go home. Bang! "what s that vermin sis "annoyingly said sherry. At that time Tips made a portal to hell while screaming!

"woo" said Emily in amazement of hells busy street then sherry punched her in the face that she bunts her cloche clucks. Emily ran to Tips a mile away in seconds "to the castle we go "he squeaked sherry was killing demons easily with one punch at the castle Emily saw a picture of to baby girls "who the baby's" said Emily "i`s you and sherry" tips answered "what!" sherry and Emily screamed. "FOUR years ago, you two got banished to heaven because your mum die in an accident so he hands to make you safe" Tips explained you have to chose home or childhood "home" they whispered to him well your die to a devil

**Christopher**





# Goflopof!

Hi I'm Jimmy and I love eating food and if you give me anything I will eat it in a second. just like when I ate my Christmas wrapping paper when I thought it was sugar paper. as you can see I love food and once when my mum and dad stole a giant chocolate egg and 3 chocolate bars I got very angry and threw a tantrum but to be honest I was probably not going to eat it all but not the point! When I'm out of the house I normally go to the park or local news agent but sometimes that would be my worst downfall. Once I went to the park when my Nan was coming over and then when I came back she had got a whole chocolate cake for everyone but I wasn't there so I didn't get any of it.

I live in a small village in England called Goflopof I had lived there since I was a baby. everyone knows everyone there is everything you would ever need a bakery, dry cleaners, community centre. I love it here. Everyone here is very nice and they are always welcoming but there is a man called Scruppa he hated everyone and had a history of stealing stuff from innocent people just like he did to me as you will find out...

as I mentioned earlier I love my food and when I woke up and went to my kitchen I was in shock to see my fridge had been stolen. I had my suspicions of who took it for there is one man in the village that hated everyone he was like the grinch but instead of hating Christmas he hated everyone. I knew I had to find this or I would just not survive all my best food was there and I could never even go a hour without food. I desired first thing in the morning I would have breakfast and look around the village. scrumpy must of took it oh no I knew that man had always had it in for me especially when a clown came and ruined my birthday party. To be honest there was no proof it was him but the next day I saw a clown costume in his bin.

I decided to stop at the bakery and get some food while asking Tommy (the owner) to see if he had seen any suspicious activity around. I went in and said "hello Tommy can I please have one of your delicious pastries." "Sure he replied that will be two pound fifty." he replied. we continued to talk but he mentioned no suspicious activity. I later went to the dry cleaners and asked the laundrette the same thing but she had neither seen any suspicious activity. I soon realised if I wanted to get my fridge back I have to go to Scruppa's house. I had a funny feeling about this but it was the only way.

It was seven pm and I planned to sneak into his house at midnight I decided to have a nap then wake up and go. I woke up and it was one am not when I planned to go but still alright I crept out of bed and tiptoed out the house and then I got there. I suddenly did not want to do this anymore and just wanted to go back home but I had to persevere because I knew it was my only chance. I was planning to go through the window but I stumbled into the door ; it opened it was silent almost like he was expecting me. I decided to check the living room sadly I say nothing I went upstairs to see if it was there. I looked around and there was pictures of darkness and superstitions. But then I saw it. It was in a massive hole and I looked down I muttered to myself how am I going to get down there. but then out of no where there was a voice behind me and it said "with my help." suddenly I was pushed into the hole and then I looked up it was him Scruppa was standing there and then the last thing I ever heard was. "Goodbye little boy."

**Adam**



# The Attic



My name is Bethany. I am 18 years old, I work at McDonalds. I hate my job, but it pays for money towards the rent. I live with my mum in central London in a terraced town house. My mum is retired and we don't have a lot of money, so our house has leaks. Somebody is coming round to help repair the leaks; cracks in the walls and windows.

It is a wet miserable night and my mum is at the movies so I am home alone. It's been tough at work and I have had to do a lot of overtime, so I thought I might just take a nap. I fell into a deep sleep in my gorgeous satisfying bed. I shot up in shock after hearing a big bang coming from what sounded like the Attic. I heard a strange scratching noise...."what could this be?"

I was scared, I've never been in the Attic before, I imagine it's dark and dusty and full of spiders. I yanked my duvet over my head, hoping the strange noise would go away. I could not stop thinking about what could be up there. I felt anxious and worried but there was nobody around to help me! I went to call my mum, but my phone was dead and I was too scared to leave my room to get my charger. I could still hear the strange scratching sound faintly. I tried to bury my head deeper under the duvet.

I knew I needed to be brave so I chucked my duvet off of me, got my fluffy velvet slippers and my dressing gown on. I opened my bedroom door, as it slowly creaked, my body shivered. I was so terrified but I had to do something about this. As I got closer to the Attic the noise became louder and louder. I stood up the battered wooden dented stairs to the hatch and looked around. There was something hanging next to me!! It was the cord for the attic light....."phew". I turned the light on and it was flickering! I saw a glimpse of somebody crouched down, but I couldn't see who or what it was. I turned the light off. Waited a few moments then back on again; there was nothing there. I slowly turned around hoping there was nothing behind me. In the corner of my eye there was my mum with a smirk; blood dripping all down her face . There was no way for me to get back to my room. I went back into the Attic, I could hear shrieking sounds, I looked over and saw to the left of me a dead body.

What has my mum done and where exactly has she been...?

Wait!!! The handyman was due to come to fix the leaks today. Suddenly a spanner fell from the hand of the dead body; I could hear the back door slamming in the wind.

# Jonathan Bailey Part II

*Jonathon Baily was an extremely popular and famous explorer and he had over 50K on Instagram for helping wildlife, saving animals, and getting remarkably close to gorillas and petting lions and other crazy stuff like that. Anyway, he was going on another crazy adventure; he was on his own and then he found a hill and he went to creep over the edge because he was curios of what was down there.*

*And as he walked closer to the edge; he tripped on rock and fell and went down the hill unfortunately when he landed at the bottom he landed on his leg and he broke it. He was in agony and no one was nearby, so it was hopeless, but he still shouted for help. "Help please I fell down this hill and I think I have broken my leg or sprained it and I'm in agony please help."*

*He tried and he tried but no one was nearby but then he saw someone, and he was in relief so again he shouted as loud as he could and this time the man heard him and came rushing over. When the man came; he had a strange mask on his face, and it looked like something you would wear on Halloween and he was wearing an orange jump suit. He was really confused on why he was wearing that because its June, "who are you?" he questioned suspiciously.*

*There was no reply so this time he asked, "can u talk because if you can, can you say something because I really need your help?" he still didn't say anything and then out of nowhere the man pulled out a surprisingly sharp kitchen knife, threatening him to get him out of his handcuffs or else he would kill him, and he started walking closer to John before he could answer. So, he started shouting for help and just in the nick of time a swat team came racing down the hill armed with guns.*

*The man was frightened, and he was sure the man wet his pants and so he ran off with 5 police officers and a detective chasing him and some of them helped Jonathon and took him to the hospital where he got crutches. Even with this injury he still goes on his adventures but now he brings a friend with him just in case and now he is even more popular (because of his accident) on Instagram, facebook and social media and has been on tv to tell people about the adventure he had and how he somehow survived a serial killer who had recently escaped from prison and was a psychopath.*





# A Dark Stormy Night...

It was a dark stormy night, a young girl name Chloe Getta who was 6 years old had a cruel mother that made her frightened about everything. it was time to go to bed her mum chucked her up the stairs and she hit her head on the shelf luckily, she didn't get hurt. She jumped into bed and fell asleep. Chloe had a horrible dream a nightmare about she was out drawing and she was sitting on the side of the rocky cliff looking out at the sea and then out of nowhere somebody puss' her of the side and she bangs against a rock. When poor Chloe woke up her mother was looking down at her with her eyes open wide and her eyebrows narrow and she yelled out "CHLOE HOW DEAR YOU FORGET TO THAT ITS MONDAY AND YOU ARE SERPOSED TO GO OUTSIDE AND DRAW YOU LITTLE ACTULLY BIG BRAT " Chloe looked so frightened and mumbled "I'm so sorry it won't happen again" "yeah right it won't "she smirked Chloe without even getting dressed tumbled out of her old rusty bed and quietly walked to the garden her garden was full of wonder tree's, mountains and even the sea Chloe loved just dangling her little legs over the side and feeling the sea breeze on the tip of her nose.

She sat there peacefully until her mother came with a look on her face that was never good. Her mother whispered "oh don't mind me honey just hanging up the washing" Chloe was so confused her mum had never been nice to her since she was born plus she always made Chloe hang up the washing she took no notice of it. Then she remembered about her dream and before she could move her mum pushed her of yelling "Ha-ha you foolish child did you really think you were going to live that much longer" Chloe screamed at the top of her lungs "NOOOOO" then she hit the sea bed her mum let out a wicked laugh "Ha-ha" Chloe was just floating hit rocks there was no hope for Chloe she would need a miracle to happen all the neighbours were just looking down at her praying she would survive then her long lost sister the one she was told was dead swooped down from the sky

Rose was her name she cried "Chloe" what an earth has happened I had a feeling something was wrong Chloe had no response Rose looked down at her mother "YOU MEAN WOMEN HOW DEAR YOU KILLING YOUR OWN CHILDREN FIRST ME THEN HER. Rose grabbed Chloe buy the arms and pulled her up to shore a young boy came up and started doing CPR 20 minutes later Chloe woke up with a fright she was terrified she hadn't had a clue what had just happened. She walked over to her mother and said come with me then we need to talk Chloe brought her mum to the creepy room under the stairs there was cob webs and spider and even rats Chloe said I have put up with this for to long and she pushed her mother into the room she yelled " CHLOEEEEEE HOW DEAR YOU...before she could say anything else a horrible stinky old rat bit her right on the bum Chloe slammed the door and giggled Rose came and said "you realise what you have done yeah?" Chloe whispered "yeah getting pay back" "Mhmm" Rose said weirdly Chloe was a hero to all the neighbours well the ones that where left she walked outside and there was only 3 people and there used to be 30

What has happened...?



# The Cursed Forest



Mario a really popular explorer from Indonesia he has around 20 million followers on Instagram and 10 million subscribers on YouTube; it's fair to say that he is popular around the world. Mario has never dared to do anything that dangerous before and his adrenalin is out of the moon. So, a little more about this forest, it has state of the art security and 40 guards topped with lasers and rangers patrolled with pistols so I guess it's fair to say if you break in you are pretty much done; on top of that the forest is 4 hours away from any civilization and there is no airport for 84 miles so you have to drive 2 hours to get there not knowing if your ever going to come back.

So this is where our story begins after driving 2 hours to get there Mario is faced with his first challenge 10 gates all with 4 guards patrolling each gate and from the first gate you could barely see the forest. Faced with massive amounts of trouble he slowly reached for his bag and pulled out a £1000 drone and it took to the air. Of course, he couldn't take a ride in the air with the drone so he used it to scout out the area and unsurprisingly the guards weren't dead or asleep they were awake and rearing to go. BANG suddenly Mario's drone disconnects and falls to the ground with a light dink because his drone is ultra-light.

Mario, having nothing to help him apart from his selfie stick; he decided to make a drive for it! Smashing through the gates with his Lamborghini Adventador. BANG, BANG shots are come in from the left and right BRRRRRRR the owner of Area 51 pulls out his AK 47. The Lambo's window is smashed and one headshot would do it BANG, BANG his windshield is broken. Mario steps out of his car and puts his hands up he is arrested for trespassing and destruction and is prisoned for 25 years for trespassing and destruction.

He does however appeal and hires a lawyer and this is how this went down. Mario spends £3000 and this is the lawyers biggest pay so he puts on his best show for Mario, the only problem is that he doesn't have anything to prove that he is innocent and when the lawyer asked for proof Mario is forces to say "you're a good lawyer I'm sure you could just make up a good lie and ill pay you more." The lawyer reply's with "yeah, I am a good lawyer and I will make up a good lie if you bump up the price by £500" and because Mario is desperate without hesitation he screamed yes. December 2<sup>nd</sup> 2019 it's court day Mario sits in his chair as the lawyer takes a seat next to him. Luckily the lawyer from area 51 doesn't show up and Mario gets out of jail 24 years early

# The Story of Lila Perking

Lila Perking and her younger sisters, Maisie and Dorothy were having a perfectly normal day, having their regular morning walk (thinking about their dead father). But Maisie insisted that they took a different road and then Lila and Dorothy finally gave in, but Lila tripped up on a rock which was really a secret passageway to a grand grey castle.

So they went inside and it was luxurious, everywhere you look there was something amazing to gaze upon. But all of a sudden, something dramatically grabbed poor Dorothy. Thankfully Maisie and Lila saved Dorothy in the nick of time. But this strange note popped up which said "I'll be back".

25 minutes later they all saw a shadow passed by, followed by a howl of screams they found a dead body with another note saying "you're getting warmer". The poor girls were shaking and staring at the dead body the girls hugged each other very tight. Lila however knew that her sisters were frightened and she knew that she was also frightened and that's when a fall of silence took place. Shockingly, the light switched off, it was pitch black, then when the lights came back on, Dorothy was gone followed by another howl of screams. Lila and Maisie ran across the hall. Next the girls found the body of Dorothy.

The girls were flooded with tears and Maisie whispered to her "you, you know d- d- dead" Lila checked Dorothy's heartbeat and with a sigh of relief she said "thankfully, she's alive, but she's asleep, wait she is waking up". Dorothy's eyes opened and everything was a blur. Then she whispers "guys, is that you? I don't know what happened, it was dark, I felt a hand dragging me and the next thing I knew, I was in this room, I saw a bloody knife then I saw a figure with a very familiar voice I screamed and before my eyes shut the knife was coming close and that was it" Maisie and Lila were both shocked and surprised. Then Maisie spoke up "I'm glad you're alive", "me too but we need to find the culprit before we are goners" encouraged Lila.

But in the distance they heard a voice (that made the girls stop cold) saying "don't find me, I'll find you" "is that dad, I thought -he -he he died" said Dorothy surprised "it can't be" replied Lila. Afterwards there were more screams and howls the girls rushed into the dining hall which was covered in blood and filled with dead bodies. Then the girls saw bloody footprints they followed the trail until it stopped. The girls were in the kitchen and they found more dead bodies and pools of blood but they saw a figure and the head chef fell to the floor then Lila bravely shouted "stop right there". Next the figure unmasked them-self and it was Maisie, then Dorothy said 'but how is this possible Maisie is right here' Maisie stepped up from behind the girls and said 'It's not me I swear then she unmasked the figure this time it was dad (he was dripping in bright red blood) holding dolls that looked like the girls and cut their heads off one by one. Then he whispered "this is not over", and he disappeared....





# The Wizard

In a very large and dangerous forest, there were many wizards with staffs and magical books. The frightening bare trees trembled in the wind and the wolves roared and howled in the mountains in the misty moonlight, the magician carefully observed a small, young, wonderful woman. and she got scared but she kept walking through the forest and with that she found the wizard's house that was following her and with that she went into the house and heard a noise inside the house and with that she got scared and ran away, behind her and managed to catch her with it he made a curse q if she entered any house she would be sick and also the curse made her become an evil magician q would have fire powers and a magic book with it girl started to become a magician she thought it was cool because she had powers and with that she was able to fly and with that this is the end of the story of the little girl.



# Black Dusk 2.0

The man was standing motion-less as his gun was pointed at the other man: The base security. "Hands up!" the security guard hands slowly raised. "Now take off your t-shirt and jacket". The petrified man obeyed. This was it. The bullet went through the man's head. Hiding his body, he carried on. He now had a disguise. He ducked into a door. His feet were leading him to the bomb crate. Taking his bag, he filled it with plastic explosives. Today was the day he would bring down Forne. The rival company. Today, he would complete Black Dusk.

The smell was damp and sticky. Black Dog was happy, happy at the destruction he would bring. He would complete the job bringing down Forne and retire with his pay. "The server room is next" he thought as he ducked into the main electricity plant for the building, setting an explosive. He gave a small chuckle and carried on. He only knew where to go and he had not seen the actual building before. So, his thoughts were jumbled up. But boy was this evil. Then again, they had blown up Black Dog's base. And robbed banks. So, this was revenge. Sweet revenge ...

20 minutes later, he had set all the plastic explosives, with only one for emergency. It was just boring. he killed a few people on the way but nothing much. Until somebody found a body. And someone else realized a suit was missing from one of the bodies. So, this man was on the hunt. An onyx soldier. The top-ranking soldiers in the company. He turned and walked in the other direction as he cursed and swore under his breath. He was doing the operation loud from now. Grabbing a shotgun from the target practice he ran in barging into the onyx soldier but he was light and quick on his feet. Jumping from side to side he kicked Black dog's leg. Black dog screamed out in pain. It was fractured, he could tell easily.

The onyx soldier looked upon him grovelling on the dirty floor. "You fought well" Black dog admitted "You made one small mistake though" the onyx soldier gave him a quizzical look. "You underestimated the opponent" producing a concealed shotgun from behind his back, Black dog gave a war cry as the bullets appeared from the shotgun, almost teleporting into the onyx soldier's head. The onyx soldier only had time to mutter, "cheat." He crawled to the lift. He had done it. He had destroyed operation Forne. He clutched the rope as his fractured leg gave him a sharp moment of pain, as tears formed in his eyes. He smiled. And climbed into the helicopter. "Take me back Rose" Black Dog said. "Back home."

He had done it. He had destroyed the organization, Forne. He had killed Forne. he had killed hundreds but he did not care. He had a quote. One death is tragedy, one million is a statistic. It was from his favourite anime. It was called Attack on Titan. He was thinking about it. About how Eren Jaeger had turned into a titan and went on a ti ... He saw a helicopter. An enemy chopper. The man in the helicopter was climbing out. Black dog climbed up the rope at record speed grabbing an RPG as he shot the enemy helicopter. It went down. The chance was very low that there were survivors in that enemy's air force.

He looked up at his helicopter escort. The blade was spinning so quickly, as if it had absorbed a lightning bolt. It was a blur. He shook his head smiling. The helicopter would land soon. Black Dog looked at his compass to check they were going the right way. The west. But instead of finding what he wanted to see he realized they were going south. "Hey Rose we are going south.

Not west." "I know" Rose said. Black Dog reached for his gun but it was too late. A bullet pierced Black dog's hand. As Black Dog fell gracefully he saw Rose's slumped body with 3 bullet holes in it. She was dead. Forne stuck his head out (the man who had made the organization and named it after himself). A gun aimed at Black Dog. He emptied his bullets. One hit Black dog in the leg, one in the right side of his chest (luckily), one in his arm and finally the finisher. The shot in the head, in between his eyes. Black dog was dead. And hell would welcome him with open arms. He was the Devil's pet now. Hades had another Cerberus. Or to be more precise, a black dog.

