

SPOOKY STORY CHALLENGE



SLEEPING NEXT TO MY MOM, I FELT SAFE. BUT JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO DOZE OFF, I GLIMPSED THE DOOR CREAKING OPEN TO SEE MY MOM COME TO TUCK ME IN, JUST LIKE SHE DOES EVERY NIGHT.

— BY ALIZAE SYED, GRADE 11



AS MY STOMACH CHURNED, I BENT OVER AND BEGAN TO VOMIT. AS MY VISION FADED AND I STARED AT THE MASS OF FLESH SQUIRMING ON THE GROUND, I REALIZED IT WASN'T MY STOMACH THAT WAS CHURNING.

BY KUSH JADON, GRADE 9

THE MIRROR DISPLAYED MY REFLECTION, BUT ITS EYES KEPT A SINISTER GLINT, BETRAYING A PRESENCE THAT MIRRORED MY EVERY MOVE. I BLINKED, AND IT DIDN'T.

—BY JIHO LEE, GRADE 11

THE TENTATIVE STEPS I TOOK FELT LIKE A LIFETIME, I ENTERED THE LAIR AND A HORRIFIC SHRIEK SLICED THROUGH THE AIR. I DRIFTED AWAY IN THE WIND LEAVING MY BODY BEHIND.

—BY CHARLIE HARTMAN, GRADE 9



I WAS WALKING LATE AT NIGHT, WHEN I FELT A TAP ON MY SHOULDER. I TURNED TO SEE MY SISTER, WHO I MURDERED THREE YEARS AGO.

—BY NORA DETLING, GRADE 9

