



SCARY STORY WRITING CONTEST WINNERS

KIDS' INK

A LITERARY MAGAZINE WRITTEN BY KIDS FOR KIDS
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The Spootucular Mysterious Snowy Halloween

by Briana B., 8th Grade

It was the day on an early Halloween morning, all the ghosts, witches, jack-o-lanterns, and monsters were all meeting up at a Spooky Halloween House, and they all had a plan to make it be a snowy and mysterious day. So they all said, "Magical evil snow, fall on the ground, and poof 2 inches of snow fell magically on the ground. So then they went to an elementary school called Oak Park. And they all secretly went into the cafeteria. They cooked a mysterious vanilla cake that had magical frosting on top, so they quickly set all the mysterious vanilla

cakes on the cafeteria tables and they left the school. When the kids woke up later that morning, they couldn't believe it was snow on the ground. They couldn't figure out why there was snow on the ground? So they all went to school in orange and black shirts and pants, and when they walked into the cafeteria, they saw mysterious vanilla cakes on the tables. So each and every one of them ate the mysterious vanilla cake. Each and every one of the children turned into ghosts, witches, jack-o-lanterns and monsters. The children couldn't figure out what ingredient turned all of them into a Halloween character. Then a nice bat snuck into the school window, she watched everything that happened, and

the bat said these magical words, "Turn back into normal children" and they all did. The kids all said "This was the most mysterious and snowy Halloween ever." So all of them went to figure out what secret ingredient was in the cake, and it was powerful magical sparkles that turned them into those evil Halloween characters. And they saw footprints of jack-o-lanterns, witches, ghosts, and monster footprints. So the children went secretly to get all of their belongings and went back home. So when the teachers got to the school, they said "Where are all my students." Will the teachers ever find out what happened to all of her students?



RIP

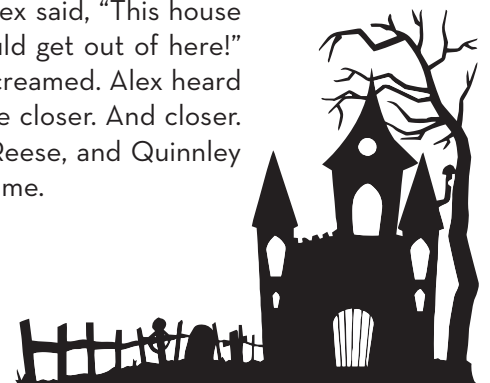
They killed you
The terror did
And sadly, you lost

by Aubrey S., 3rd Grade

The Haunted House

By Reese K., 1st Grade

One night, Reese, Alex, and Quinnley went to a haunted house. They rang the doorbell. No one answered, so they opened the door. They walked in. Alex said, "This house looks creepy!" Reese said, "We should get out of here!" "The front door locked!" Quinnley screamed. Alex heard a voice say: "Booooo!" The voice came closer. And closer. A ghost jumped out at them! Alex, Reese, and Quinnley opened the front door quickly ran home.



A Not-So-Scary Night

By Raiden S., 2nd Grade

"Is that house really haunted?" Sam and Brady hear all their friends talking about a haunted house on Madison Street. One day, they decide to explore the house. They walked in and heard a scratching noise that they thought was coming from the chimney. "What do you think it was?" Brady asked Sam. Suddenly the door slammed shut ...

Boom!

The two brothers were locked inside, they decided to walk up the screeching stairs.



Screech ...

Screech ...

Screech ...

Went the stairs as they stepped. Sam slowly opened up the broken bedroom door. They didn't see anyone inside, but they heard the scratching noise get even louder. Brady said, "Did you hear that, Sam? That scratching noise?" "Yes, I heard the noise" answered Sam in a nervous voice. I think the sound is coming from downstairs." They quickly ran back downstairs.

The hallway was cold and dark. Brady and Sam thought they saw a ghost. They walked down the long hall and at the end they noticed a light coming from under a door. They opened the door and ...

"Oh, there you are!" said the Witch.

"I was waiting for you. I am the Nice Witch. Please come in. I have something to show you," she said. "Are you afraid of ghosts?" she asked. "Uh ... yes," said Sam and Brady at the same time. "I have a pet ghost. But! He is a friendly ghost. He likes to cook with me. We make a special "Sandwich" called a "Boo-witch." Would you

like to learn how to make a Boo-witch?"

"YES!!!" said the brothers.

"Ok, I will show you how to make it. It is very simple. Put peanut butter on a graham cracker, spread marshmallow fluff on another graham cracker and squish them together to make a Boo-witch. Easy!"

The brothers were excited to meet the witch and her pet ghost. They were happy that she was so nice.

"I haven't had any trick-or-treaters come to my house for years" said the Nice Witch. "Maybe if you fix up your yard, the kids will start to come back." Brady said. "We can help you!" said Sam. "That would be very nice" said the Nice Witch.

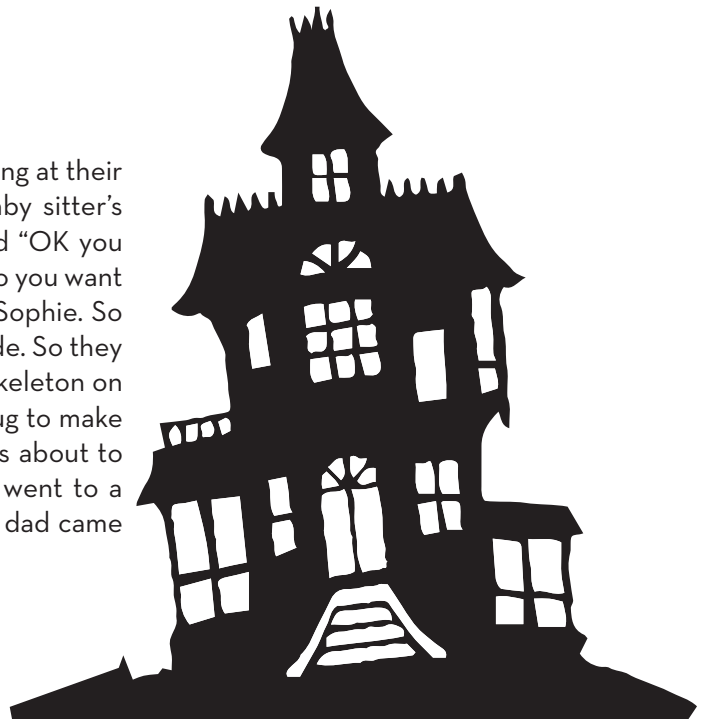
On Saturday, Brady, Sam and their friends helped the Nice Witch fix her yard and helped rake the leaves. The nice Witch was very happy and the next Halloween the Nice Witch had many trick-or-treaters.

The Spooky Night

By Alexandria K., 3rd Grade

One day there were two sisters named Lucy and Lexi. They were playing at their home. A new babysitter was going to baby sit the two girls. The baby sitter's name was Sophie. Sophie arrived at there house. The babysitter said "OK you can go now." She said to the parents. The baby sitter said "Now what do you want to do?" "Well" said Lexi "I would like to play down stairs" "OK!" said Sophie. So they went down stairs and played Hide-and-seek. First, Lucy had to hide. So they were looking for Lucy and when Lexi was looking for Lucy she saw a skeleton on the floor. Lexi screamed "help" and then Sophie ran and gave her a hug to make her stop screaming. But it was not Sophie. It was a witch and she was about to steal Lexi. So Lexi grabbed the witch's arm and said Stop it so she went to a different house to scare. So then Lexi found Lucy and their mom and dad came home and now everyone is safe, or maybe not.

The End.





The Tale of the Pumpkin on Halloween Night

By Emily H., Kindergarten

Once upon a time there was a pumpkin. One stormy night, 2 people came out of the pumpkin and their names were Mal and Malificent. They were wicked. They made trouble all over town.

One day, 2 girls who were trick or treating on Halloween night saw Mal and Malificent. The girls' names were Emily and Madeline. After they saw them they realized that Mal and Malificent belonged inside the pumpkin in the scary world. Emily and Madeline pushed them into the pumpkin in their scary world where they belonged. And they lived happily ever after ...

The Creepy Cat on Halloween Night

By Lauren G., 7th Grade

The cat creeps up on Halloween night. He gives me a scare. His eyes glow in the middle of the night. What a fright! He's getting ready to scare his victims on this creepy night. A trick or treater sees the black cat. He thinks he's cute but then the cat turns around and hisses! The trick or treater jumps in fright what a creepy sight! "I didn't expect that," said the trick or treater. His name is Midnight. He's black all over. So don't cross his path on Halloween because he'll hiss at you next and you will jump in fright. He is waiting for his next victims to scare.



RIP

Come
for dinner..?

From
NO ONE YOU
WANT TO KNOW!

By Zaim F., 5th Grade

Nike

By Kacie C., 7th Grade

It was a day like any other only it was a very special day. Nike, my best friend and only friend, was going to be having a very fun day today because it was his birthday. Last night, I convinced him to sneak out with me to Town Square for the whole day. Currently it was about one in the morning which was good because the bus to Town Square left at three so we had a good hour to get ready.

I woke up Nike and told him to hurry up and get ready or else we were going to be late. Nike is that type of person who takes forever to get ready. As soon as he was ready, I got our bags and we headed down to the bus station. On our way there, a few dark spirits crept up on us but we paid no attention.



Nine hours later we finally arrived and headed towards Spircio Gallery. Our mamas always told us to never go to Spircio Gallery, but today was the day Nike would finally get his wish and finally get to see what was there.

Spircio Gallery was pretty scary looking and twice I told him maybe we should leave even though it was my idea in the first place and twice he ignored me.

Statues of corpses lined the walls and while Nike kept on going, I got the chills. He finally stopped in front of Magent Star's statue. I remember from History class that she could enter into your dreams and turn them into nightmares and make you have visions. She was like a goddess, but a bad one. Firmly I told Nike that we should leave but he told me to shut it. I was tempted to drag him out but decided against it. It was his birthday after all. Magent Star came back to mind and the thought of what she's done makes me cringe. Nike yells at me to hurry up and get my bottom over to another statue. Dark spirits were all that was in this gallery and that's why no one dares come here. It hit me like



a rock and I grabbed his hand and ran towards the entrance. The doors were locked and that's when I lost it. I started cursing at Nike telling him it was a stupid idea to come to this cursed place. They were coming closer and I knew that it was the end of us. Too late to turn back now. I never thought that Spircio Gallery would be the last place where I saw him. Screams of pain and agony could be heard as his life was taken away. Tie-dye eyes are all I could remember seeing and it makes me think that Turquoise was the one who did this. But it's my fault that he's dead and if I hadn't decided to take him to Spircio Gallery, he'd still be here. I led him to her. He'd still be here, we'd still be in Acornsa City, I wouldn't have a stalker, and I wouldn't have to feel guilty. If I wasn't so stupid, I'd still have my best friend and I'd still be Nye.

And I wouldn't have to pretend to be my dead twin brother.

Aubrey S., 3rd Grade

Zombies, witches, and mummy's
How will I know which one is out to get me?
My babysitter is trapped, my parents are dead
Who will watch me while I'm in bed?

Bats, mummy's, and skeletons
Zombies, witches, and ghosts
Will they be my babysitter?
I don't know

Here I go journeying through, ready for a fight
I saved my babysitter and got foster parents
Now I feel safe and ready for Friday night.
Yay, we cheer. Hipidy hop is right!





The Big Lizard Stain

by Elin S., 1st Grade

There was one October, just like any other. There were pumpkins all over, leaves falling, and it got colder. But then it started to get like Halloween-y somehow.

And there was a girl named Isabel. Isabel loved Halloween. She loved that you could get into any costume you wanted - whether it was scary or not.

When Isabel put on her favorite costume, a fairy costume, she noticed a big orange stain on her costume. She screamed! She didn't want an ugly stain on her fairy costume.

Isabel thought she could still wear the costume, but every day the stain got bigger.

Then the stain filled up the whole costume. It started to look like it had arms and legs. It started to look like a lizard. Isabel did not like lizards. When she saw the lizard stain, she screamed and ran and hid in the bath tub.

Her mom found her in the bath tub because she was going to give her a little brother Max a bath. When Isabel's mom and Max saw her, they asked her what was wrong.

She said, "well it's a really scary story: I got a huge orange stain on my fairy costume then later it got legs and arms - it was yucky and gross."

Her mom said, "show me the costume and I will try to get the stain out." But when Isabel got her costume the stain was gone!

Isabel was so happy to be able to wear her fairy costume to go trick-or-treating. But when she turned around to leave the house to go trick-or-treating, her mom saw a little orange lizard tail peeking out behind her fairy wings ...



I Want Candy!

By Zaim F., 5th grade

Chewy
Chocolate
Crunchy!

Cookie,
Peanutty,
Caramel-y!

Tiny bars,
Huge bars,
Round ones,
Square!

Put them in my
bag tonight... please?!



The Very Special Halloween Night

Diana G., 7th Grade

Jack O'lanterns, maliciously glowing bright, ghosts are floating about left & right. The black skies are rapidly pressing in, witches are arriving on brooms with all of their kin. Strong ominous trees are in large clusters, black cats are prowling, the wind ferociously howling. Eyeballs and potions in glass jars. Spiders crawling here & there, every one, without a care. This Halloween has lots to give. Fun, candy, tricks, & on this very special night, most of all, loads of fright!



The Tale of the Scary Ghost

By Cecilia S., Kindergarten

Once upon a time there was a scary ghost and a little girl. While the little girl was sleeping the ghost put a spell on her. When she woke up her parents were gone.

Her older brother asked her what was the matter and she answered our parents are gone! After breakfast the two went to look for their parents.

They looked day and night and on Tuesday they found them riding their bikes in the park.

Then they all went home together.
The End.



Marshland's Graveyard

By Daniel G., 8th Grade

It was time. Hugging his mother goodbye, Charlie raced up to the old yellow school bus, his mother still shouting the regular last minute reminders over the howl of the wind. "And don't forget!" she shouted, "Do not wander off! Stick together!" Charlie grinned and waved goodbye to his mother as his bus ride began. As the hours dwindled down, the bus pulled into the camp deep into the night. The tired students filed off the bus. Charlie was still talking with his best friend Ben. As the other students got off the bus, their camp instructor, Mr. Kolmard, met them at ground level doing a head count. "Fifty eight ... fifty nine ... sixty ... sixty! A total of sixty students," he said to himself. "Hopefully we can keep it that way," he added under his breath. Mr. Kolmard introduced himself and started leading the children to their campsite. As the

children continued walking on the mushy ground, Mr. Kolmard stopped. There was a fork in the road. He turned and looked at the kids. "Guys," he said. "If any of you ever come this way, ALWAYS take the right side!" he warned. "If you forget, remember the saying: right is always right!" He looked around until they all nodded to confirm they understood. Charlie raised his hand. "Yes, you?" Mr. Kolmard pointed at Charlie. "Um," began Charlie. "Why do we have to take the right side? Why not the left?" Mr. Kolmard looked into Charlie's eyes. "If I told y'all you wouldn't believe me," he shuddered. This only got the students more curious. Mr. Kolmard looked around anxiously. "There's a graveyard." He pointed down the left side of the path. "Except ..." there was another pause. "The graveyard is said to be haunted! Marshland's graveyard is what they call it! It's no regular graveyard! The ghost of Howie Winston Marshland haunts it!" Everyone gasped. If the counselor told

the story, it must be true! Ben raised his hand slowly and questioned. "W-why is it called Marshland's graveyard?" he asked. Mr. Kolmard looked around one last time. "It was because of the Marshland incident that happened in this camp about one hundred years ago," he continued, "there was a camp counselor. He was murdered ... by his own students ... he was buried here in this very graveyard! That's how it was coined 'Marshland's Graveyard.'" Everyone stared at Mr. Kolmard in disbelief. No one had any words to say. "Let's get to the campsite!" Mr. Kolmard said marching ahead at a quicker pace. The night passed uneventfully. The next evening, the campers gathered around a campfire bowl. That is, everyone besides Charlie and Ben. They were off to fulfill a dare initiated by Ben. "Ben?" asked Charlie with a bit of fear in his voice. "Yeah?" said Ben looking at Charlie in the dusk. "You're sure you wanna do this?" he asked. "Of course

Time to Come Out

By Sophia S., 7th Grade

It's that time of year, it's All Hallows Eve
The babies come out, but quickly leave

The toddlers come out, oh aren't they sweet
The kids come out for 'trick or treat'

The teens come out for candy and pranks
The adults come out, telling kids to say "thanks!"

The monsters come out, they have fun too
They like to eat children, children like you!





..." said Ben with an uneasy chuckle. The boys backstepped the way they came until they got back to the fork in the road. They stared down the left side. Then, a wave of memories came flooding through Charlie's head. His mother's warnings, the counselor's story, and the eerie look of the graveyard ahead. There's no turning back now he thought. Charlie followed Ben towards Marshland's Graveyard. The deeper the boys walked down the path, the scarier it got. They finally reached the haunted graveyard. Charlie and Ben walked up to the small, rusty gate and gently unhooked it, pushing it open. CREEEAAAANKKKK. The duo shuttered at the sound and walked inside, closing the gate behind them. A coyote howled in the distance, the sound echoing all around the boys. Bats flew out of the leafless trees, barely missing the boys' heads. Charlie screamed. Ben laughed. "You afraid?" he taunted Charlie. Charlie

stood his back straight up and tried to give a definite no. "Where do you think Marshall's grave is?" Charlie asked Ben as he laid out his sleeping back. "Uhhh I'm not so sure..." replied Ben. "Hopefully not around us," he said with a chuckle. "Where's your flashlight?" he asked Ben. "Oh, no!" exclaimed Ben. "I must have dropped it down the path." Charlie bit his lip. "I can come with you," he offered. "Nah, I'm good. I will be back in a second," Ben replied as he hopped off before Charlie could protest. Charlie quickly jumped into his sleeping back. All was quiet. The campfire was out, and Ben still hadn't returned. Charlie gulped and tried convincing himself that Ben was playing a prank on him. Then he heard a groan. "Who's there?!" Charlie shouted into the darkness, waving his flashlight around feverishly. No one answered him. "Ben! Stop! You're not funny!" Charlie exclaimed. Still ... no answer ... Charlie shrieked and stood up trying to match his beam of light to the sound to identify

the source. "BOO!" Something shouted behind him and Charlie bolted. He didn't look to see what was behind him. Charlie started running all around the graveyard, oblivious of which way was the way out. He then tripped over a gravestone. He crashed to the ground. Autumn leaves crinkled around him as Charlie rolled in pain. He stood up only to realize his flashlight was shattered on the ground. He heard the sound again. He took off again, jumping over gravestones. Charlie skidded to a halt in front of a large tomb. It opened up, and Charlie knew exactly who it was! The ghost of Howie Winston Marshland! Charlie tried running, but to no avail. The ghost flew right over him, matching and countering his every move. The ghost laughed, "MUAHAHAHAHA!" Charlie screamed as the ghost grabbed him, dragging Charlie into the tomb with him forever, finally achieving his revenge for his murder those many years ago ...

The Haunted House

By Sarah G., 3rd Grade

"Go in! Go in!" My friends push me up to the stair of the old haunted house. "No I can't" I tell them. "It's to hard to bear." they open the door creeeeeek. They push me in then Bam the door slams behind me. "I hear a sneak from a bat above me. Then a hissss from a Black cat ahead of me. Then a boo from a ghost. That's definitely the most scariest thing I ever saw. All of the sudden a Big Green Monster jumps out on me. "Why are you hear?" His voice storms real loud on me. "I'm sorry I'm sorry but please let me free." O.K. he said but get on your way. "Thanks" I yell. I run out the door way more faster then I ever had before.



The Cottage

by Elyssa H., 4th Grade

On a windy and cold Halloween night, two girls, Elisabeth and Francesca left Elisabeth's house located at 1313 Cemetery Lane in Blood Ville to go trick or treating. Elisabeth was dressed in a black cat suit and Francesca was dressed as a devil. They were approaching a street with all of the porch lights on when suddenly all the lights went out. The friends heard a young girl's voice saying, "I have some candy, follow my voice, I have some candy, follow my voice." The girls were lured into the woods that they didn't even remember being there before the lights went out. The girls were not frightened so they decided to follow the voice. As they got deeper and deeper into the woods the voice grew louder and sounded crackly. Francesca was feeling very nervous and thought the two should go back home but then Elisabeth spotted a cute little cottage in the distance. Elisabeth said, "Come on, let's go see if they are passing out candy at that cottage." When the girls reached the porch of the cottage the door swung open and the girls carefully stepped inside. Then the door slammed behind them! They turned around to leave only to find there was a wall in the door's place. They were trapped!!

Francesca noticed a little doll laying on the floor. It had one eye and blood on its face. It was wearing a torn green dress with blood stains. Elisabeth hesitated but picked it up and the dolls head turned around. She had never seen a doll like this before. It was the creepiest thing she had ever witnessed! Suddenly the doll spoke and said, "Grab the candy from the kitchen, it will bring you much delight." Then the doll turned to ash. The girls went through a small opening into the kitchen. They would do anything for candy! Before they could reach the bowl of candy, they felt something slowly swirling around them and it was very cold. A voice said, "You girls have reached your doom destination!" The girls were sure it was a ghost but whatever it was, it

wasn't good!

Suddenly, Elisabeth spotted her dad. The girls were so happy and relieved they were safe and could go home and leave the cottage forever. He came up to them to hug them when Elisabeth noticed fur growing on his arms and chest. Francesca noticed that his teeth were becoming razor sharp. The girls started to scream and panicked as Elisabeth's dad turned into a mad beast ... a werewolf! He tried to bite their heads and feet. Elisabeth was closest to the counter and reached for the salt. "Francesca, werewolves don't like salt, sprinkle this on him!" Elisabeth said as she tossed the salt to her. Francesca did as she was told and the werewolf vanished.

The girls were running to leave the cottage when they bumped into a skeleton. The girls screamed "Ew!" at the same time. It was hideous! The skeleton had vines wrapped around its head and a worm crawling where the eyeball used to be. Crickets were jumping in and out of his mouth and he was chomping with his teeth. There were ticks in his ears and on his head. Bed bugs were on his chin and mold was all over his face. He

walked toward the girls as they stepped back into a green wretched zombie with blue teeth and everything gross you can imagine. They were surrounded by all types of monsters when they heard the same voice that first called them into the house. Through the monsters the girls saw the outline of the little one eyed doll made from its ash. "Did you get the candy, did you get the candy I told you to get?" Beep! beep! beep! went a loud noise. The loud noise cut through the cottage. What was that Elisabeth asked herself? It was then she realized she was safe in her bed at 1313 Cemetery Lane. It was only her alarm clock. What a relief she thought! Elisabeth rolled over to get out of bed and then spotted a small, one eyed doll with a green dress sitting on her dresser.

