

Halloween Spooky Story

Who do the murderers want to kill?

Hi. My name is Abbey and this is my story.

CHAPTER 1

It was 31st October aka Halloween. My mom woke me up that morning.

“Honey, wake up, it’s your favourite day of the year, it’s Halloween” my mom said.

“Mom, just five more minutes” I said.

“But honey, you gotta get ready, and plus you need to help me decorate the house and the yard and we need to choose you a nice and spooky costume for trick or treating” my mom said.

“Trick or treating? Mom, I am not a little kid anymore. I am not gonna go trick or treating” I said and got out of bed and left the room.

I was so pissed at my mom. That morning I ate my breakfast really fast and I got to school. While I was on my way to school a red car almost hit me. That was pretty scary but then I arrived at my school. At school all the little kids were dressed in their Halloween costumes. I met with my friends. While we were eating our lunch in the canteen, one of my friends suggested that we should go trick or treating.

“You sound just like my mom” I said.

“Well your mom is cool” my friend Claire said.

“Please, come trick or treating with us. It will be funny” my friend Millie said.

“Alright, I will think about it” I said and started eating my lunch.

When I got home from school I saw my mom sitting in the garden. She looked a little sad. I went to talk to her. I wanted to cheer her up so I told her that I will go trick or treating. She got so excited and asked: “ Did you choose your costume?”

“No but something is telling me like you already have” I said and we both started laughing.

“Now come on, this garden is not gonna decorate by itself” I said and we started working.

By the time we finished it was already dark. But I gotta say the garden looked pretty nice. After that I got into my costume and then I went to meet my friends. While I was on my way, I saw this scary looking guy. He had blood all over him. He also had a huge kitchen knife in his hand. I didn’t make a big deal out of it because I thought he was just dressed for Halloween, but little did I know I was stepping into my biggest nightmare by thinking that (but you will have to wait for that part a little longer).

I finally met my friends. They all looked gorgeous, in a wicked and spooky way of course. We started trick or treating. By 10 pm we were done with all the houses except for one. The house was huge and it looked old and kind of scary like in the horror movies. We were kind of scared too, but we still decided to knock on the door. When I knocked on the door, the door opened by itself.

“Maybe we should go inside “, I said.

“Are you serious, there is no way I am stepping a foot in that house. I am going home” Hannah said and walked away.

“Maybe Hannah was right, I think we should go home” Claire said.

“Come on guys, don’t be cowards, plus what’s the worst thing that can happen”, I said.

At first they looked at each other but then they agreed. We stepped into the house. The moment we got inside the door closed, so did all the windows. I tried to open the door because I thought it was the strong wind but it was impossible to open. We were trapped inside. All of us started panicking.

“Oh my god, we should’ve listened to Hannah, we should’ve never come in, we are gonna die here!” Millie said horrified with a shaky voice.

Then we heard a loud scream coming from outside. It sounded like Hannah. We all screamed from fear.

I tried to be supportive and to calm the atmosphere and said “Maybe that wasn’t Hannah and maybe we should not panic and just go upstairs and see if there is a way out.”

“Don’t you see how huge this house is, it’s like a palace, we are gonna get completely lost. We should’ve never listened to you and come in. This is all your fault and whatever happened to Hannah, whatever will happen to us, it will be on you” Claire said furious through tears.

I was hurt by what she said, but she was right. This was all my fault. If I never offered to come in, none of this would’ve happened.

“You are right, it is my fault, all of it. And I would do anything to bring back time, but I can’t, what’s done is done. So what are we gonna do now, huh? Are we gonna go and try to find a way out of here or are we gonna stay here and wait for the murderer to come here and kill us all?” I said.

I was waiting for an applause to be honest, but I don’t think it was the time for that. We started going up. There were so many floors and more than 40 rooms. The house was a literal palace.

We entered a room. There was so much dust in it like no one has entered it in years, or so we thought. We turned on the flashlight and we saw footprints and drops of blood and while we were looking at them, bats started flying at us. We saw a door leading to another room so we quickly ran in it. Another room, another mystery. This room was even creepier. And it smelled very bad. There were thirteen coffins. We were curious what was in them, so we opened one of them. We screamed and dropped the flashlight when we saw what was in the coffin. In the coffin there was a dead body stabbed with a knife. That’s where the smell was coming from. In the coffin there was piece of paper with the name of the person and the day they were killed. We opened the other eight coffins. It was the same, dead body stabbed with a knife and a piece of paper. But what was weird is that no matter what year they were killed on, the day was the same –

31st October. When we opened the ninth coffin we were horrified by what we saw, or should I say who we saw. It was Hannah. So the person that we heard scream was really Hannah, but what's even scarier is that the murderer is here, somewhere in the house and he probably knew we were here. My friends wanted to get out of the room but I was curious to see what's in the other three coffins. The coffins were empty and there was a piece of paper in each. The names were: Millie Keene, Claire Gilbert and Abigail Partridge. Whaattt?!!! Those were our names and the date of death said 31.10.2022. So.... that means he wants us dead – NOW.

We ran out of the room, but we figured out there was a problem. We got completely lost. The house was like a maze. No matter where you go or what room you enter it's like walking in circles and there is no way out, at least not one we could find. We were so lost that we couldn't even get from where we started.

We entered another room. On the door was written with big letters – MY FAMILY. There were six coffins. This psychopath murderer has killed his whole family. The names of the coffins were Jenna Cameron, Daniel Cameron, Samantha Cameron, Louis Cameron, Lydia Cameron and Sarah Cameron.

"Weird. These names sounded familiar" I thought to myself.

And then it clicked. They were our neighbours but they moved out a few years ago when I was little. But Mrs and Mr Cameron had an older son as well. I think his name was Raphael Cameron. But since he wasn't on the list that means that.....

"HE IS THE MURDERER! RAPHAEL CAMERON THE MURDERER!" I screamed out loud.

But when I turned around I noticed my friends weren't here. There was blood on the floor as well. I was sure there wasn't blood when we entered. Where were my friends, did they find a way out and didn't tell me, maybe they were still mad at me because I was the one to tell them to come inside – all these questions were running through my head.

Now I was completely lost and all by myself. I didn't know where to go. I was so scared because I was alone and I also have Nyctophobia which is an extreme fear of the dark. I was scared that the murderer or should I say Raphael was gonna

show up and I wouldn't even be able to see him. Also, my flashlight was running out of battery so I had to turn it off and save it for an emergency even though all of this is terrific.

I was walking in the halls when I heard a melody. I couldn't hear it very well at first, but as I got closer I realized it was a piano.

"Who was that? Was that the murderer playing tricks on me and trying to scare me as much as possible? Or was that my friends who might've still been in this house?" I was confused and scared and all these questions were running through my head.

As I got closer to the piano I realized that no one was playing it. It was playing by itself. What the hell? I was so confused. Was this gigantic house hunted now?

I wanted to run, but I was curious to figure out what was up with the piano. I started investigating. While doing so I heard footsteps. They were too loud not to be heard. I saw a person in the shadow walking slowly towards me. I started fricking out.

"Hello?!" I yelled at the person stupidly hoping that it was my friends.

But as the person got closer to me I realized it wasn't my friends but Raphael. He was missing an eye and in his right hand had a huge kitchen knife.

I was so scared so I screamed and started running. I hid in a room. My heart was pounding so hard. I wished I was already dead so I wouldn't have to go through all of this.

After a little while I realized I was in the room full of coffins with dead bodies inside of them. I opened my friends` when I saw their bodies inside. So they didn't abandon me, they were killed by Raphael. I was devastated and furious. I wanted Raphael dead. I fell on the floor and started crying. Then I screamed so loud out of sadness. Then I realized what I have done. That murderer has probably heard me.

While I was hoping that he didn't hear me, I heard those loud and scary footsteps again. They were so close. I figured out I couldn't run, not anymore. I knew it was the end of the path. These were probably the last minutes, maybe even seconds of my life. It was game over. Raphael won.

Then I thought of my coffin. Maybe I could hide in it. So I quickly laid in it and closed it. Then I heard the door open. It was him. I hold my breath. I could hear him walking around. After a few minutes I heard the door close. I was getting relieved because I thought he left.

And then suddenly my coffin was opened. It was Raphael. He never left. And then he stabbed me with that huge knife filled with blood. I saw the cruelty in his eyes while I felt the huge pain in my chest that I have never felt before. All the great and beautiful memories that I had with my family, my friends appeared in front of me. I was just too scared to let go. I just wasn't ready to say goodbye, not even to my older sister who always used to piss me off, but there was a charm in that too. I felt the tears coming out of my eyes while my life was slipping away and then I heard:

"Honey, wake up, it's your favourite day of the year, its Halloween".

I suddenly woke up.

"What the hell. Was that all a dream cause it didn't feel as a dream at all and nor did the pain" I thought to myself.

"Mom, did I die, what is happening?" I asked my mom.

She looked so confused.

"Sweetheart, what are you talking about, or is this a joke, you are making these very creepy and confusing jokes to scare me cause it is Halloween, right?" she said and then she started laughing at me.

But I wasn't joking, I had no idea about what was happening. I got lost between the reality and the dreams. But wait, did she say Halloween. I quickly got out of bed and checked the date on my phone. It said 31st October. I was losing my mind. I was so confused that I just wanted to leave this house. But when I said house it instantly reminded me of that gigantic house.

That morning I ate my breakfast quickly and left. On my way to school I tried convincing myself that it was all a dream, but it was getting harder and harder for me to believe in that. Pretty much every car that I went by on my way to school was the same. I thought I might be making that up but then it was clear that I wasn't when a red car almost hit me. I arrived at my school. I tried convincing

myself that it was just a coincidence in class. I was so lost in my thoughts that I haven't even realized that my teacher was yelling at me for minutes. When the class was finally over I had lunch in the canteen with my friends. I was so happy to see them alive and well. I was lost in my thoughts again when my friend Hannah was trying to snap me out of it.

"Girl, what's up with you today, you seem so weird and lost whole day. Is there anything that we should know or be concerned of?" Claire asked with a worried look on her face.

Nah, I'm fine, I just didn't get enough sleep. You know me, even if I sleep for a whole day it wouldn't be enough" I said trying not to look suspicious.

After that it was silence until Millie said:

"Guys, I think we should go trick or treating."

"Trick or treating?" I asked.

Yes, trick or treating. Do we need to spell it out for you" Claire said.

"No, I know what trick or treating is" I said.

Now I kinda knew that my dream was coming true. But I wasn't convinced that it was a dream anymore. Everything was so weird. No matter what I tried I just couldn't come up with an idea of what was happening to me. Then I tried not to think of it too much. I mean there were a few changes, and maybe those small similarities were just a coincidence. And maybe I could try to avoid those things from happening.

"Guys, I don't think it's a good idea that we go trick or treating. How about all of you come to my house and we watch a scary movie" I said.

"No, we can do that every single other day but we can trick or treat only once in a year, so we will go trick or treat and if you don't want to come, then don't ", Hannah said.

I kept trying to convince them not to go, but they didn't want to listen and I decided to go with them in case something bad happens.

When I got home after school my mom was decorating the garden. I helped her a little and then I started getting ready for trick or treating.

I got out of the house and was on my way to meet my friends. While I was on my way I saw a man in blood with a huge knife. My jaw dropped when I saw him and my heart was pounding. It was the same guy who killed me in the dream or whatever that was. What if he saw me? I started running as fast as I could towards my friends. They were worried when they saw me.

“Hey, Abbey, are you all right. Why were you running?” Millie asked.

“Guys, we need to go home right now, there is something very dangerous going on. There was this man I saw who had blood all over him and had a huge knife in his hand. He is a murderer, trust me, we need to go home RIGHT NOW” I said while trying to catch my breath.

They looked at each other and a few seconds later they started laughing.

“Hey, why are you laughing, it isn’t funny I am being serious, we are all gonna die!” I yelled.

“What, you saw a scary costume and now you want to go home. Please stop acting like a baby who doesn’t understand anything. It is Halloween, its normal for people to have blood all over them and carry a fake knife with them, so they can scare people like you. Now if you would excuse us we have some houses to go to” Claire said and pushed me away.

I shut my mouth and moved on with them cause I had no choice. ONE – if I went home the murderer might see me on the way and kill me, so I was scared. TWO – I couldn’t just leave my friends to, umm what was his name again, oh yeah Raphael.

While we were trick or treating I quickly ran to a store without my friend noticing me and I bought a knife. I know you must think I am crazy right now but I had to make sure we were safe. I know I am not professional at stabbing like that guy and trust me I don’t even want to be nor I want to use this knife but I was scared, so I had to carry a weapon.

When we were done trick or treating Claire suggested we should go check out **that house**. I quickly said no. The others were doubting too at first which made me happy since I don’t want to go through that nightmare again, but after Claire somehow made them agree that we should check it out.

“No, are you crazy, we are not going there, you have no idea what is in there, all of you, it is really, really dangerous!” I yelled.

“I don’t know what is wrong with you today, but stop ruining our day and shut up and go home” Claire said.

“No, don’t you dare to shush me, I have been following you all day and risking my life just so you can enjoy your life and stay alive, but I am tired, all right, I can’t do this anymore, trying to save everybody’s lives while putting mine in danger, and Claire I am tired of pulling you from the edge, if you wanna jump, jump but don’t bring everyone with you!” I said angrily.

Then I turned to everyone else and said:

“I know you all can’t understand any of what I am saying but please now let’s just go home and I will try to explain everything”, I said proud of my great speech.

Everyone smiled at me when I saw Raphael behind my friends. He stabbed Hannah and Millie.

“NOOOOO!” I screamed.

Then I quickly got Claire’s hand and we started running with tears in our eyes full with sadness and rage for the loss of our friends while the murderer was chasing us.

While we were running Claire tripped on a rock and fell. I knew I wasn’t going to get to her before Raphael. No matter how hard I wanted to save her I knew that I couldn’t. But he didn’t know that I knew. I wanted to revenge all of my friends. When Raphael got to her he started stabbing her with the knife. I took that as an opportunity to stab him in the back. Oh god, that felt glorious. Having his blood all over me just like he had my friends’ blood and every other person he killed all over him. Seeing the spark in his eyes disappear and watching his life slipping away while he begged me to help him. I was so happy that he was finally dead. Then I called the police. They quickly came to the location. They took me to the ambulance so that the doctors can see if I got hurt. When the police checked the house they said all the bodies they found were drained from blood and four coffins were empty even though there were traces that some people were in them. I didn’t really care, I was just glad everything was over even though I missed

my friends like hell. Also, I didn't get a punishment from the judge for killing Raphael Cameron because it was self-defense.

When I woke up the next morning I was scared to check the date. What if it's 31st October, again and the day was repeating again. But thank god it wasn't. it was 1st November. Who would say I would be this happy for a new day coming.

That day the school was canceled because of my friends' death. I went to their funeral, I was so sad and cried for hours but I realized that tears can't change anything. They can't bring them back. So I made I vow to myself that I will never let myself cry, ever again.

You all now probably think that this is the end of the story but you bet it isn't. This is just the beginning of Abbey's story.

CHAPTER 2 (last chapter)

Few months passed after the death of my friends. I started going to school. All of the things happening changed me a lot. I wasn't the person I was anymore. I wasn't acting the same. I was dreaming of the moment I killed Raphael every day. It really felt good murdering him. But I couldn't tell that to anyone cause they might think I am crazy. Everyone at school hated me, or at least this new version of me. I pretended like I didn't care that people hated me, but deep down, I actually enjoyed it. But what I didn't enjoy is some people pitying me. I shall not be pitied. I just did what everyone wished to do in a situation like that – I survived.

One day at school in my class came these four new kids. They had a quite different style. Kinda liked it. They introduced themselves. Their names were: Rebekah Holt, Daniel Westphall, Hayley Russell and Dimitri Rosza (sounds kinda Russian to be honest, so does his accent). They called themselves "The children of the night".

The class was finally over. When I was walking in the hall I overheard some kids saying that I am a murderer cause I killed somebody and that I should go to prison for it and that I could save my friends but let them die on purpose. I couldn't stay still so I said to those brats:

“How dare you say that after I killed the murderer that has killed hundreds of people. You know you were on his list too so you should be thankful that I saved your life, you ungrateful spoilt brats. Oh, and for the record I didn’t leave my friends die on purpose, but if you were those friends, I would let you die without even blinking and I would give the murderer an award “ I said and walked away with a smirk on my face.

Ugh I hated those brats. By the way they weren’t on the list, I just wanted to scare them a little.

Before entering my classroom “The children of the night “ stopped me (I still think it’s a silly name though).

“We overheard your conversation with those kids, you ended them. Great job“, Rebekah said and all of them started laughing.

“So..... What do you want? “ I said coldly.

“What makes you think that we want something “ Hayley said.

“Well maybe that out of all kids who are obsessed with you and would die to talk to you, you would come to me out of nowhere just to tell me how I ended those kids and let me not even ask you how you overheard the talk even though you were 20 meters away considering how loud it is. That’s pretty suspicious and basically stalking, which is against the law. So let me ask you again – what do you want?” I said.

“Wow, didn’t expect a whole speech but, um, we think you are cool and we want to maybe be friends and maybe even one day you will be part of “ The children of the night” Daniel said.

“But don’t get over the moon though, with this awesome offer that everyone in this school is dreaming to get” Dimitri said.

“Are you done?” I said.

“Yes, you may give us your answer” Hayley said.

“ONE – how would you think that I am cool when you don’t even know me, TWO – I don’t even know you and I still think that all of you look like creepy dead stalkers, THREE – I am glad to be the first person to deny your stupid offer and I

would never want to be part of your stupid cult. “ I said and entered the classroom.

And during the whole class, these creeps were staring at me.

When the class ended, I noticed something weird. All of them were wearing these weird, old rings. They looked like they were made three hundred years ago. And also they were all weirdly staring at the teacher when he cut himself with a little piece of glass. At the time I didn't think much of it, so I went home.

When I got home I saw my mom wearing a scarf.

“Why are you wearing a scarf inside the house?” I asked my mom.

“Well, it is, um, it is fashion these days” she said lying to my face.

“It is fashion wearing a scarf inside the house?” I asked confused.

“Yes, just stop asking questions and go to your room, or otherwise you will be grounded” she said basically yelling at me.

“What, you are gonna ground me because I asked why you are wearing a scarf” I asked still confused.

“Just go to your room!” she yelled.

I went to my room. I was still confused. What was she hiding from me? There were so many questions running through my head when a bat suddenly hit my window. What the hell. Where the hell did that thing come from, now. This day was going so weird. I was so exhausted so I went to bed very early.

I woke up at 3 am. I wasn't feeling sleepy anymore. I decided to go to the kitchen and get some water. While I was there I remembered the conversation I had with my mom yesterday. I was still curious what she was hiding from me behind that scarf. I wasn't worried that she would wake up because I knew she wouldn't. That's because my mom is a heavy sleeper. Once the phone was ringing next to her for ten minutes and she didn't hear it. Plus, my dad was on a work trip, so my mom was alone in the bedroom.

I got into the bedroom. My mom was sleeping like a baby. She was still wearing the scarf. Who the hell wears a scarf while sleeping? Anyways, I slowly and carefully removed the scarf. I was shocked when I saw what was on her neck.

There were bite marks. Maybe from some kind of animal or something. It looked very bad and it probably hurt as much. I carefully put the scarf on her neck again and ran to my room. I was still confused what that could've been from. If she was involved in something dangerous she would've probably told me, I think.

I couldn't sleep for the rest of the night. My mom was ignoring me the whole morning for some reason. However, I had to go to school. When I entered the school everyone was giving me those "judgy" looks like always. That didn't bother me anymore. I was used to it. Just stupid people staring at you cause they have nothing else to do. But what was worse is that I had to do a project with that Dimitri guy. He was awful with the project. He had no idea what to do. I don't know how I lasted whole forty minutes without screaming at him. But that's not even the worst part. I had to work on another project after school with the whole group "The children of the night ". They were all so weird. Something just felt wrong about them. And they were so white that they seemed like they haven't stepped on sun since they were born. Anyways, we went at my place after school. When my mom saw them she seemed kind of.....scared and frustrated.

"Do you guys know each other or something? " I asked confused.

"N-No, we have just seen each other in town ", my mom said with a shaky voice.

"Yeah, that's it ", said Daniel.

Something felt wrong but I didn't think of it much.

After a few hours we finally finished that stupid project and they left. I was actually surprised that my mom didn't come in my room at all. Usually when my friends were in my house, my mom would come in my room and give us some snacks and then she would start chatting with my friends for a while. But this time was different.

Next few days at school I kind of got closer with the "The children of the night ". I guess they weren't as bad as I thought. They were actually pretty cool and funny. I liked them. Especially Rebekah and Dimitri. They were the coolest. And my mom was still acting weird, but I didn't care about that anymore now that I had friends to distract me from it.

When I woke up one morning I was surprised that my mom wasn't at home. This time she was usually preparing me breakfast. I thought maybe she was buying groceries. Suddenly my phone rang. It was Hayley. She called me to ask me if I wanted to hang out after school at their place. I said sure. They have crashed at my place for a couple of times. But I have never been at their place. I didn't even know where they lived. I was actually even more surprised that they all lived together. That shows how good friends they were.

That morning I had to make myself breakfast because my mom still didn't come home. I quickly dressed and then I ran to school cause I was pretty late. At school everything went fine and same as usual. We would talk a lot in class so the teacher would kick us out. While we would be alone in the halls, we would pull some pranks at the kids. Then we would eat in the canteen. As I said – like usual.

My parents (actually my dad since my mom never wants to talk about them) was always saying that they were bad influence on me, but I didn't care because after a long time I finally felt happy.

After school we were on our way to their house. When we were almost there. They wanted to make it a surprise, so they closed my eyes. When they opened my eyes, I was literally about to faint because of what I saw. It was **that house**.

"No, this can't be, this can't be your house, this was the murderer's house " I said with a shaky voice trying to figure out what was happening.

"Oh don't worry Abigail Partridge, you will soon find out everything " said
" The children of the night " all together in one voice.

Then Hayley walked closer to me, she looked me straight in the eyes and said:
"Stop asking questions and go to sleep "

At that moment I felt compelled. I did fall asleep. It's like I couldn't help it.

I don't know how many hours have passed before I woke up. All I remember is when I woke up I couldn't see very well cause everything was blurry at first. After a little while I realized I was in the house. And guess what, there were lights inside. I know, it's unbelievable. It might have helped me if I knew this earlier. Anyways, that's not what's important. I couldn't move my legs nor my hands. They were attached by a chain. It was impossible breaking those chains.

After a few minutes THEY came in the room. They were carrying a coffin with them. It was closed so I couldn't see what was inside of it.

"What do you want from me, you traitors!" I yelled.

"Guys, I think it's time to tell her everything since she is too dumb to figure it out herself" Daniel said.

"HEY! I'm here and I can hear you, you fox" I said.

"So, where do we start" Rebekah said.

"Maybe from the part where you tell me why are we in Raphael's house" I said.

"How do you know his name? Anyways, this isn't Raphael's house, it's ours. It has been ours for centuries. Raphael was just serving to us because he wanted to be like us so desperately" Hailey said.

"He was so desperate that he even killed his family to gain our trust. Such a sociopath, right?" Dimitri said.

"Wait, I didn't get the part where you said it has been your house for centuries", I said confused.

"Ughhh you are so sooo stupid. Spoiler alert, we are vampires. We are alive for over three hundred years. Now does that make any sense in your little bunny brain", Daniel said annoyed.

I was trying to process all the information in my head when it all finally clicked.

"Everything that happened, you were behind all of it, all this time. First, you ordered Raphael to kill all those innocent people and then you ordered him to kill me and my friends, and he did kill them. Then you suddenly showed up out of nowhere and filled the emptiness in my heart for losing all of my friends. And those bite marks on my mom's neck, that was you, wasn't it? That's why she acted weird in your presence, because she was scared that you'd hurt her again. And then you became my best friends just to drag me here." I said trying to hold back the tears.

"Wow, that bunny brain of yours finally decided to work" Daniel said with an evil smirk on his face.

“But why, why me out of all people? WHY did you choose to ruin my life for no reason! “I yelled full with rage.

“Dimitri, make us some tea while we are explaining her everything” Rebekah said.

“Okay “, Dimitri said calmly and left the room.

“Do you really want to know why out of everyone else, you are the special one. It’s because of what you are” Rebekah said.

“WHAT DO YOU MEAN?! “ I said.

“Ugh you child, it’s because you are one of them. You are a monstrum immortalitatis” Hayley said.

“That’s in Latin. It means the monster of immortality. That’s why you lived the same day twice. Raphael did kill you. But then you relived the same way and managed to survive. We might not get old but we can still be killed. And that’s why we want your power and we would do anything to get it and I mean anything” Rebekah said.

Rebekah then got out of her chair and she opened the coffin.

“Wasn’t this your mom?” Rebekah said with a smile on her face.

I couldn’t believe my eyes. I wanted to pinch myself to make sure it was really happening, but I couldn’t because my hands were attached to the wall with chains. I wanted this nightmare to be over.

“No, no, no, no, no. This can’t be happening. NOOOO!! YOU ARE MONSTERS!!! YOU ARE MURDERERS!! “I yelled while my face was covered with tears.

“We are, but you killing Raphael doesn’t make you any different “, Daniel said.

Then Dimitri entered the room.

“Our tea, finally “ Hayley said.

All of them took their cups of tea and when they took a sip, they suddenly started choking. Then they passed out.

Dimitri ran to me, he broke the chains and freed me.

“I put vervain in their tea. It’s poisonous for vampires but the effects only last a few hours. You need to take your dad and go as far as you can because they will be looking for you “, Dimitri said.

“But why are you doing this for me? “ I asked.

“Because I don’t think what they are doing is right “, Dimitri said.

“Then why don’t you just kill them now? “ I asked.

“I can’t, they are like my family. They saved me. I can’t do that to them. Now run and never come back” Dimitri said.

I ran to my house as fast as I could and tried to explain everything to my dad. Poor dad, he was devastated when I told him about mom, but he tried to stay strong for me. Then we quickly packed our suitcases and we drove to the airport. We got on the plane and flew to another continent.

It has been a few months now. We moved to the house we bought. It has been very hard to move on without my mom but we are trying our best to live a happy and peaceful live cause that’s what mom would want us to do.

Tea Gocheva VII-2

OOU „Blaze Koneski” –Veles

Mentor: Daniela Dimovska