

~~The~~ The Graveyard

~~One~~ ~~upon~~ ~~Once~~ ~~upon~~ ~~a~~ ~~day~~ ~~at~~ ~~time~~

One, cloudy, October, ~~halloween~~
night a ~~little~~ girl named Sally, Alexis
was walking down the ~~road~~ street
with her ~~MAMA~~ ~~friend~~ best friend
Sally. It was the end of
~~halloween~~ Halloween ~~and~~ ~~they~~ ~~home~~

and they
were on their
way to Sally's house
getting ready
to count their
candy they had
then during
trick or treating

~~they~~ ~~to~~ ~~go~~ ~~home~~
Alexis had ~~35~~ ~~35~~ ~~35~~
35 pieces of candy ~~and~~
and Sally had ~~40~~ 40
When ~~they~~ ~~done~~ ~~they~~
~~were~~ ~~done~~ they finished
counting, Alexis ^{was} ready
~~to~~ ~~go~~ home.

~~Everyday~~ Everyday Alexis would
~~go~~ have to ~~go~~ pass ~~that~~ through
a graveyard in order to get
~~back~~ back home from Sally's house.

had told her during
trick-or-treating.
Alexis thought back
about ~~storie~~
That ~~storie~~ story

Alexis was
feeling just
a little scared
because of
a scary story
her friends

There ~~one~~ once

~~one~~ ~~toped~~, she saw ~~Sally's~~

~~She~~ was a ~~little~~ girl that was ~~twelve~~ 12, walking ~~down~~ ~~through~~ ~~a~~ ~~alley~~ ~~way~~ between a couple of trees, all sudden a ~~the~~ creepy old hand reaches behind ~~her~~ her grabbing and ~~then~~ then jolting her to ^{the} side, ~~making~~ ~~her~~ ~~hit~~ ~~a~~ ~~oak~~ ~~tree~~ making her hit a ^{grand} oak tree.

Working on

recitation
and
narration

~~Well,~~

~~Well, while~~

~~Alexis was thinking~~

Well, while Alexis was thinking about the story

~~she~~ she was crossing a street.

She heard a
(trunk hank
(Right then))

~~Alexis~~ She slowly stepped onto the cold, grey, wet, grass that had been ~~placed~~ placed in the graveyard.

She turned around, nothing, so she continued on walking to the graveyard.

Alexis looked at each gravestone as ~~she~~ she walked: Mary Smith 1860-1922, Mark Warren 1980-2006 and Kim Chang 1900-2000. Then Alexis ~~stopped~~ stopped, she saw ~~Sally's~~

Sally's name ~~carved~~ ~~written~~ ~~on~~
carved on to a ~~of~~ cracked gray
old dusty board that was shoved
into the ~~ground~~ ~~at~~ ground.

Sally Calacine 1944-1999 died on the
highway (car accident) it read.

"What" Alexis jolting her head
back and winding her eyes

that her ~~not~~
friends were ~~just~~

~~trying to play~~
~~tricks on her~~

just trying to
get her
scared after

that horros-
sing storie. So

Alexis kept walking,

~~then~~ then Alexis heard ~~the~~
the honk ~~again~~ again, but this
time ~~it~~ it sounded closer

as if it was a ~~foot~~ couple
inchs a way. Alexis quickly

turned around ~~again~~ nothing

Now Alexis ~~was~~ ~~is~~ was
getting a little more
scared, ~~got~~ she

When
~~Sally~~ Alexis
saw that Alexis
's name
she paused
and thought

going on

Started to run, ~~she~~ ~~He~~ ~~ground~~

cried as she tumbled onto the dewey grass. She ~~she~~ ~~As~~ ~~she~~ got up Alexis wiped the grass stains off her elbows and swepted away the blood off her knees. ~~As Alexis~~ ~~up~~ while she got up, she slowly looked behind her ~~and~~ and there it was a big green slimy, dripping bony figured head pulling itself back to the ground.
"Hubh" Alexis gasped.

Right then something wet and cold grabed Alexis' bare leg.
"Whoa"



Chapter

2

for the grave yard!

Alexis turned around, moving her
her foot getting ready to run

"Bam!"

~~Alexis~~ She had ran
right into a glowing man. Alexis
Slowly ~~moved her head towards the~~
~~man~~ looked up at the man. The
man had just looked like Sally's
Dad, Man Calacine. There were two
figures placed on both sides of
the ghostly man, on the left was
a huge truck, Alexis guessed that
was the truck that was making
those honk and on the right of
him was Sally white as a ghost
it looked as if she took a
huge bag of ~~flour and~~
flour and dumped it all over
herself. ~~Alexis~~

Alexis look at the three
figures quickly and then said.
"well hello Mr. Calacine and Sally
how are you doing," she asked
Alexis knew it was just a
trick Sally and her dad were
playing on her. All of a sudden
Alexis felt ^{two} slimy cold hands holding
her ankles and yanking her

Down into the deep, icky, fake,
grass. Alexis tried to grab ~~the~~
~~ghostly figure~~ on to Sally. But
her hands just faded away into
her ~~skin~~ ghostly figure "Hhh" Alexis
cried quickly taking her two
hands out of Sally and switching
them onto a gravestone and
pulling her slim body out from
underneath the ground,
"Who are you people?" Alexis
~~said~~ asked pointed her finger
at the ghost in the
dark foggy night, nothing, not
an answer, the people just
stared into Alexis' cool grey
eyes she shuddered Alexis
turned around to see if
the hands were still there
but all she saw were two
holes dug up in the ground
were the hands used to be.

TO BE CONTINUED