

The



Gravestone!



by Cameron P.





The Graveyard

One, Cloudy, October, night a girl named Alexis was walking down Street with her best friend Sally. It was the end of Halloween and they were on their way to Sally's house getting ready to count their candy they got during Trick-or-Treating.

When they got to Sally's house and finished counting, Alexis had 35 pieces of candy and Sally had 40.

"Itubphh" Alexis said in astonishment.

When they finished counting, Alexis was ready to go home.

Everyday Alexis would have to pass through a graveyard in order to get back home from Sally's. Alexis was feeling just a little ~~scared~~^{scared}, because of a scary story her friend had told her during Trick-or-treating. Alexis thought back about that story.

There once was a girl that

was 12, walking through a couple of trees, then all of a sudden a creepy old ~~tree~~^{hand} reaches up behind her grabbing and jolting her to the side making her hitting ^{grand oak} a tree.

Well, while, Alexis was thinking about the story she was crossing to street. ^{Then} She heard a loud annoying trunk honk. She quickly turned around nothing, so she continued on walking to the graveyard.

She slowly stepped on to the cold grey, wet, marshy grass that was placed into the graveyard. Alexis looked at each ~~and~~ ~~each~~ gravestone as she walked: May Smith 1860-1992, Mark Warren 1980-2006 and Kim Chang 1900-2000. Then Alexis stopped at one stone, she saw Sally's named written on a cracked grey dusty board that was shoved into the ground. "Sally Calacine 1994-1999 died on the highway ran in to a car. It read.

Sally
1994-1999

moed

"What" Alexis said jolting her head back and wincing her eyes. When Alexis saw that name she paused and thought her friends were just playing a joke on her trying to get her scared after that horrifying story. So Alexis kept walking then she heard the honk again, but this time it sound closer as if it was a couple inches away, Alexis turned around again nothing.

Now Alexis was getting a little more scared, so she started to run. Right then something grabed Alexis's bare leg.

"Whoa" Alexis cried as she tumbled on to the dewey grass. ^{was} She got up Alexis wiped the grass stains of her elbows and swepted away the blood off her knees. While she got up, she slowly looked behind her and there it was a big, green, slimy, dripping, bony figured, hand pulling it self back into the ground.

"Huhh" Alexis gasped.

Chapter 2

For The Graveyard

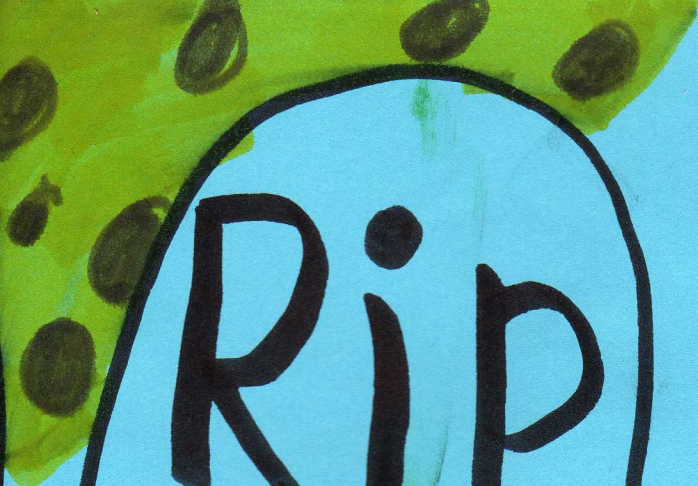
Alexis turned around, moving her foot getting ready to run.

"Bam!" she ran right into it seemed like a glowing man. Alexis slowly looked up at the man. He looked just like Sally's dad; Man Calacine. There were two figures placed on both sides of the man, on the left was a huge trunk, Alexis guessed that was the trunk that was making those honks, on the right was Sally white as a ghost it looked like she took a huge bag of flour and dumped it on herself. Alexis looked at the three figures and chuckled and then said:

"Well hello guys." "how ya doing" she asked Alexis knew again they were playing a trick on her as always. All of a sudden Alexis felt two cold hands grasping her ankles and pulling her under neth the ground. Alexis could feel the deep icky gross scraff the sides of her stomach. she tried to grab on to Sally but her hands just faded away in her baggy sleeve. Alexis gasped and quickly switched her two hands on to a gravestone and pulled her slim body out from uplerneth the ground.

"Who are you people?" Alexis screamed pointing her ice cold finger and the ghousts, nothings, not an answer, the people just started in to her eyes. she shuddered Alexis turned around to see if the hands were still there but all she saw was two holes dug up in the ground were the hands used to be.

To be Continued



Rip
Sally
1994-9999

Rip

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