

The Graveyard Visit

I stood on Maddie's creaking front porch that moaned when it felt movement. "Are you ready to head over Jess?" Maddie stuttered, she did this every time she was nervous. "It's just a graveyard Maddie, how scary could it possible be?" Turns out, I was terribly mistaken. Later into the treacherous evening, I was telling Maddie a scary story, when I heard a noise. I spun around, seeing nothing behind me, but when I turned, Maddie was gone. "Maddie!" I croaked, suddenly feeling scared. I felt something on my shoulder, a cold, chilling hand. A cackle shrieked behind me. "Maddie?"...

When I opened my eyes, I was tied to a chair with a rope that I could've snap in half if I wasn't so weak. It took me a moment to remember what had happened the night before, or what I thought was the night before. The room I was in was pitch black, making me to believe that I was in a cellar. I was about to scream for help, hoping someone would hear me. But I then realized that if I screamed, the mysterious creature I encountered in the graveyard that night would hear me, and that wouldn't be a good thing. I was about to pass out from exhaustion, being too tired to keep my eyes open, when I heard a sudden bang. I tried to remember where the sound came from, when a bright light that could've blinded me came out of nowhere. I wanted to sprint out of this awful place, when I remembered that I was still tied up. A voice so dry and cracked ranged out, with a commanding voice that cackled "Let's get working everyone. There is much to be done!" I scooted the chair with what was left of my strength as close as I could to the light without being spotted. I looked through the glass on the metal door. The creatures were in long, black robes, looking like they had just gone to a memorial service. They had long black gloves that went up their long boney arms. Their hair was dark and thin, covering their pointed ears. They all surrounded a table that was in the middle of the room. I caught a quick glance at the table and I was stunned. "Maddie?", I whispered to myself. My best friend had horrific creatures all around her that were treating her as if she were a science experiment. She lied unconscious on a table with machines all around her. And it was all my fault. Feeling guilty as ever, one of the monsters said something that almost made my heart stop. "The child in the cellar

has a power that I have never seen before. If we can get ahold of that power, the world will be ours!” At that moment I realized something; those creatures didn’t care about Maddie, they were just using her to get ahold of me. The weight of the world was on my shoulders, and whatever that monster was talking about couldn’t happen. When I was just about to move the chair across the room, one of the monsters looked at me. I sat there, frozen in fear but surprisingly, it looked away almost as if he didn’t see me at all. When all hope seemed lost, the brick wall opened to a small passage way. I didn’t know where it would lead, but it might be the only way out. I used one of the broken bricks to cut the rope around me. I entered the tunnel making sure any other loose bricks didn’t come crashing down on me. I heard a sudden bang behind me, realizing that the wall had closed. “Perfect!”, a voice cackled. “Right into my little trap!” Trap? I thought. “Hello?”, I croaked to whatever was in front of me. “Who's there?” I heard something rustle around in the darkness obviously planning something. “You should've known what I was planning all along little girl. After all, you saw your little friend was my hostage.” She cackled in the dim light, like a horror movie coming to life “Jess, run! Leave me, they don’t want me they want you!” I heard Maddie’s voice bounce off the walls and repeat over and over again in my brain. My best friend was willing to risk her life so I could get away. “You have two options child. Stay here and give us your power and your friend goes, or you run away and your friend stays with me!” The voice rang out like a million tiny bells. What was I supposed to do? Then it hit me. We are underneath the graveyard, which means there is a tunnel leading up to the outside. I looked around, then abruptly stopped and saw a wooden ladder going up the side of the cave wall, made to look like just a bunch of old tree branches. “Maddie, on the count of three make a run for that ladder over there. Climb up as fast as you can because I’ll be right behind you.” I whispered, praying that my plan wasn't heard. “Ready Maddie, one, two, three!” She sprinted up the faulty ladder with me behind her. “Stop them!” The creature screamed. We got up the creaking ladder just in time, for when we reached the ground level, there was a giant deafening boom that made my ears ring as I fell to the ground. No one could save me, not even my supposed powers. Maddie tried to save me, but it was all apart of their plan to bring me down. But something changed that night. As I lay there in the freezing cold, I could feel strength build up inside me. I stood up, still feeling light headed. I ran as fast as I could, no longer hearing shrills to stop me. I reached the town’s center feeling nothing but joy! But it was what I saw next that somehow triggered my powers. For that is when I knew that I was the evil one...