

My Horror Story: Owen's last night alive! Jemma, Year 7

Stumbling through the darkness, the wind biting at him like a tiger set loose, the young boy made his way past all the gravestones, lying in the ground like dead bodies. The boy named Owen shivered as he rubbed his ice cold hands together, creating no comfort from the howling wind and snowy air. Tripping over a root, Owen fell down, knocking his arm on a pointy statue of a deceased man, flowers rotting around its neck. "Argh!" he muttered aloud, then clamped his jaw together, being startled at how loud his own voice seemed in the silent night.

"Father, wh-why did you have to go? I need you! You-you are all I had left! The only one! But, now you're gone too." Owen shouted at the dark sky, punching the tombstone of his recently buried Father as he sat, kneeling in front of the tall, foreboding object. "I couldn't save you, I am sorry!" A loud cry of anguish sounded from deep inside his body, and the boy, alone and scared, curled up and sobbed.

Owen woke up when he had stopped crying. He expected there to be silence, but, here it was again. A noise. Like footsteps, or laboured breathing. Just like how his Father took his last breath. Chills ran up and down Owen's spine, making him shiver now not from the cold, but from sheer and utter fear. *Stomp-stomp-stomp. Heeee-heeee-heeee*. The noises rebounded off the graves, making the dead turn in their sepulchres. Pivoting slowing on the balls of his feet, Owen turned to face forward. A blood red shine was coming from the pointed statue he had bumped his arm on earlier that night.

Hoot, hoot!" screeched an owl, startling Owen near to death. But he could never have been ready for what stood behind him. "Ha, ha, ha!" moaned a fiendish voice in Owen's ear. The hot breath made the boy turn, and stare. There stood a vampire! Rotting skin hid any beauty he may have possessed. "This is the last time you shall ever see a sunrise!" the vampire cackled, grabbing Owen's neck. Biting down hard, the ugly thing made sure that his promise came true. Owen never lived to see another day.