

The Paranormal Alien Killer Clown Joel C.

One day on October.31,2537 I saw the scariest thing in my entire life! I like to call it...wait,wait,wait let's start off on a different hand my name is Joe Kenton people call me JK for short. I am thirteen years old and I LOVE to run. Okay back to where I started I like to call this thing "jackle," it all started back when my friend named Noah and I were walking home from school when we heard loud moaning and running. As we went farther it got louder but we couldn't hear running anymore. Before we knew it a man was laying down right in front of us! He was moaning and breathing hard. His skin was grey and then his eyes closed. He stopped breathing. He was dead. We stood there for a minute thinking about what just happened. I turned him onto his stomach. GASP I gasped because when I turned him over there was a hole the shape of a knife in his back. Next we heard high pitched laughter. We saw a dark shadow everywhere we turned. My head was spinning in circles. Half of my mind told me to stay. The other told me to run. I didn't know what to do. So I yelled mindlessly "RUN!!!" So...we ran straight to my house. But we could still hear creepy laughter. It got louder and louder as we stepped in the deep and dark basement. I looked at Noah. He looked at me shivering with scare. "He'll go away soon" I said,full of hope. When we got inside I turned on the light it started to flicker it got faster every second. and...**CRASH** "AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!!" the light bulb exploded and a piece of glass cut my shoulder. My vision was blurry I felt dizzy. I was sure I was about to vomit when "hee hee ha ha ha ha" said the Jackle. By now blood was all the way to my wrist. "WATCH OUT!!!!!!!!!"Noah screamed. He pushed me out of the middle of the room. Part of the room collapsed where I was standing. "Your welcome"Noah said in a deep voice. "Let's get out of here!"I said,feeling wimpy. I went to the garage and grabbed some pliers. Next I went to the basement to grab some bandages. At last I went to get some paper towels. I went to the kitchen and sat in a chair "let's get this over with" I mumbled. I tugged on the glass with the pliers. Finally I managed to pull it out. I pressed on it with the paper towel and wrapped it with the bandages. I grabbed a machete and my dad's machine gun. After that I went to look for Noah. I noticed that didn't sound like him... "SCREAAAAA!" I ran to where I heard it. It was a dog with no hair and it had a clown face! Noah was behind it weeping. It ROARED with drool running down its jaws. I threw the machete at it. I missed. Luckily Noah caught it instead. The thing didn't see Noah cut off its leg but it felt it. It screamed and turned into ashes! Next the Jackle appeared. It took its sharp claws and scratched the ground. It sounded like a witch clawing a chalkboard. I threw the machete at it but it caught it and threw it back. I dodged it and started rapid firing it in the face with my dad's machine gun. It screeched so loud all the windows in my house SHATTERED! When I got to my feet I quickly grabbed the bloody knife and stabbed the Jackle. It froze. It felt like time stopped. I pulled the knife out of it. It just fell on the floor. The next day at night I closed my eyes. I opened them and at the doorway there was a dark shadowy figure.