

Jacob G.

John and the creepy night

One cold, lonely night John was walking home when all of a sudden he heard a strange noise. It sounded like a creature crying, but he ignored it and kept on walking. It kept getting louder and louder so he checked the dark street nearby but there was nothing there. Slowly, he turned and saw the one place left to check and he knew the noise was coming from there. As he turned to look towards Sunset Drive graveyard, the crying got louder. John froze in his tracks. You see, a couple years ago a baby passed away from cancer. John was at his funeral. It was very sad. As soon as he got there the baby started screaming. John wondered how this was possible if the baby was no longer alive! He was so scared that he turned and ran home as fast as he could and locked his window and door and turned on all the lights. His heart was pounding 40 miles an hour. He could barely even breath. John turned on his tv to try and calm himself down. His favorite tv show was on so he got comfortable on the couch and soon he began feeling tired. Suddenly, John awoke to a loud baby crying on the television. It took him a few seconds to focus on what was going on. As he focused on the television, he noticed the show he was watching had ended and all that was visible was a blurry gray form. John leaned over to focus on the grey form and loud baby cry when out of nowhere someone or something hit John on the side of the head and he passed out. The next morning John woke up sore and with a huge headache. He sat in the living room floor wondering what had happened. He couldn't remember a thing.