

CREEP

By Elias C.

It was late September. Darkness has fallen, no one in sight. The fog was so thick, you couldn't even see your own feet. Mabel Waters looked through the glass window, knowing without a doubt, she would never be able to see the sun again.

Mabel Waters was no average kid. She had a desire to please her soul and ears with the music of Rock 'N' Roll. She had all of the albums and memorabilia including: Pink Floyd, Guns 'N' Roses, The Rolling Stones, Tom Petty, The Police, The Beatles, Elvis, Stevie Nicks, and more! She put in a record, right when she set the needle on, she heard a loud bump. "What the..." She mumbled under her breath confused. She looked through her window again, thinking it was something from outside. She saw something that made her jerk. Across the street was an old ragged house. Halfway torn down, the only sign of life was a burning chimney. Someone had been watching Mabel...she just closed the blind slowly.

The night after...Mabel was getting ready for bed, she closed her bright blue eyes. The phone rang. Mabel had the feeling of her skin getting colder, and colder. She hesitated a while, she then picked up the phone. All she could hear was breathing. Her eyes widened. "He...hello?" She whispered into the phone. The breathing continued, she hung up and went back to bed. A few moments later, the ringing started again. Mabel was frightened. She picked up the phone, but still no one there but breathing. "Stop calling me," She told the phone. "Now let's see how YOU like it!" She told the phone. She dialed the number that had been calling her. She heard the ringing ...from across the street. Mabel was shocked, she hung up and went to sleep.

"Did you have a good rest sweetie?" Her mother asked. "No not really." Mabel replied. "What was wrong? Her mother asked confused. "Nothing...just bad sleep I guess," Mabel replied knowing what dreadful thing that happened that night.

Mabel hopped onto the bus and sat in her seat. She looked at the house across the street, she knew somebody was watching her. Throughout her school day, she had an odd feeling everywhere she went. She just kept thinking of that dreadful house across the street. After school, Mabel visited the town local Public Library, "Stone Cold Books." While she picking out books, she noticed something that caught her eye. A Stranger was video-taping her. A man in black pants, a black sweatshirt and stains everywhere. He was tall and he had a big long grin. He smile and said "Hey...I love your brown hair. You look so pretty." Mabel just ignored it. "Hey! Listen to me!" He exclaimed at her. Mabel in fear, whipped her sweat off her forehead and looked at the man and smiled. "Good afternoon sir." She told him. Mabel speed walked away to the library counter. The tall man approached to her. "Hey, do you live across the street from that old house?" He asked Mabel. Mabel was scared and she didn't know what to do. His voice sent chills down her spine, it was like a low deep sound. She could feel him breathing

on her. "Goodbye sir, have a good day." She said to him. The tall man just stared and frowned dreadfully.

Mabel ran out of the Library. The man tried to walk with her. She ran away as fast as she could. "HEY YOU COME BACK HERE!" The man yelled at her. He slowed down to catch his breath. Mabel opened the door as fast as she could. She ran to her room and looked through her window. She saw the man just standing there...grinning. Looking straight through her window. Mabel was frightened. She couldn't move. She grabbed her phone. Her mother wasn't home. The creeping man walked up to her door. He banged on it and yelled, "LITTLE GIRL COME OUT AND PLAY!" She grabbed her phone and dialed 9-1-1.

The man just stood there, laughing. "I'll get you one day...MABEL." He told her. Mabel cried and told the police everything. They would be there in twenty minutes. She held on to her phone, crying and curled up in blankets.

The police arrived and they searched the house across the streets. They found photographs of Mabel and video tapes. Ones of her getting on the bus, ones of her at the library, ones of her window, and the most chilling of them all, a picture of the creep grinning at the camera. The police told Mabel that they couldn't find him but that to be safe and careful.

Mabel and her mother moved away to another town to feel more comfortable. As she packed up and got in the car, she took one more glance at that chilling house across the street. She noticed the chimney was smoking. "God bless the people that move here." She mumbled.

Mabel was on the road, she looked through her window. She saw the most terrifying thing in her life...a tall man with a big grin watching her car pass by.