

Jayne P and Victoria M

The Dream

The dream starts where I'm in my room just playing, and my mom just arrived.

I have a brother, and I heard the door open, but I had the feeling that it wasn't him. Only my mom was home. Because I had that feeling, I stayed in my room. My room is downstairs, and my parents room is upstairs, and my mom was taking a nap. Then I hear footsteps going upstairs, and then I hear crunching sounds!!!!He ate my mom!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!So I scrambled to my basement to hide when I hear someone playing the flute,It was such an eery toon that it scared me half to death. then.....He left.The next day the same events happened again except with my dad.I hid in

the basement for a week and he never came back again....Or so I thought.....The next year I lived with my aunt and my cousin when the same thing happened but he ate my aunt alive!!!!!!!Me and my cousin heard screaming and we rushed to her fort in the woods.The next day we went to the house and on the walls there were the words

“I'M COMING FOR YOU”

written in blood!!! We turned around, and there he was.....wearing a black suit grabbing for us, with a arm in his hand, with a sleeve on it that looked like it belonged to a prisoner.We ran for our lives...when we got to the woods....he was gone.We went to my grandma's house, and he never came back again.....The next few years there were more attacks around the city but not to my family and who cares about those families; all that matters is my

family. **The end.** By Victoria &
Jayme p.s.this was a lot scarier in my
dreams!!!!!!!