

# The Winter Escape and the Spread of the Black Soul

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## Chapter One

It was a dark stormy winter night Blake was under his thick red cover, "When is this blizzard going to end?" Blake murmured. Like any other winter, the town was packed with a blanket of snow. He turned off his lamp and shivered himself to sleep. Blake awoke and walked outside. Christmas was around the corner and he was itching with excitement! Blake had a big ego and mumbled these words "too bad the gods of mythology couldn't save us this season" he gritted his teeth and walked away. Of course he was only 11 and a half so he really didn't know what he was talking about, poor Blake. There were three reasons that Blake was in an irritated mood; #1 the first reason was that he had to go back to school, #2 there was a boy at his school who was an over egotistical person and his gang, #3 there was the boy's girlfriend, code name, "gossip". Blake dragged his feet like they were made of lead as he cut through forbidden grounds. Blake loved coming through this area because there had been recent cases of murders which he wanted to confirm but, finding nothing he walked home like a "Grinch who hated houses". He went up to his room and went to sleep.

## Chapter Two

When he arose from his slumber he found himself in a stone floor different from where he had fallen asleep. Two big, strong men came in and suddenly grabbed him. He struggled to get away, "let go of me" he said kicking and yelling foul words. He was carried to another room filled with the stench of blood and bodies being used for experiments and he figured it all out, these men were killing people for personal amusement and then

either selling or using their bodies for experiments. They hung him and beat him and then threw him back in the room he woke from. He started to make a way to escape. It had been a fortnight before he had finally finished when the men came to get him. He hid just as phrase one was finished. He rolled into a small space and then hid by a wall where he could see the exit door. He started toward the door only to be stopped by the guard dogs! He jumped back hoping the men hadn't heard the noise and he slid under a wooden board in case and snuck around finding a hole in the ground. He climbed out and was finally free but, he was lost and was snatched up by his collar "come here you runt" the eldest laughed. Blake who was in an irritated and grouchy mood thought to himself, "don't these posers ever give up!" He then bit the man and started to run. He managed to escape but not knowing where he was frightened him. He looked but could find no one, he started to run but when he heard a very specific noise his grin became brighter and wider than an ocean tidal wave, "I know exactly where I am ... Forbidden grounds". Blake ran north, south, east, and west looking for a marked exit and there it was! It was a big stone that said "forbidden" and yellow tape that said "do not cross" and he had finally found out who was doing the murders "the Macho brothers" as he called them. He ran home to call the police and was greeted with a warm welcome from the town's people.

## *Epilogue*

Blake lived a peaceful life, he became a writer and was married to Elizabeth Drew. He had triplets and lived a happy life. He passed away on his 97 birthday but, he will always be known as the hero who stopped the killings of the "Macho brothers".