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The Halloween Hunters

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If you try to flee or fight, the Halloween Hunters will make you wish you were dead. They come every 3,000 years on Halloween Night when the moon is the color of blood and half the size of the sun. They will flood your head with nightmares and hallucinations and some victims may say salutations.

Their bodies are nothing like you've seen before, some of the Hunters have skin strong as stone, cold as ice, thin as bone, sharp as thorns, and burn scars from flames. They have claws sharp as razors. They wear masks that look like their eyes and mouth are sewn. The strings that are on their masks can glow as bright as the moon and if all the animals have flown that means one of the Hunters is near you. They have weapons beyond belief, they have scythes made of bone, maces made of stone, knives made of deadly plants, swords made of flames, and whips made of ice.

The Halloween Hunters are split into tribes of fire, plants, ice, earth, and bone, each tribe is led by one Hunter their names are Flame of the fire tribe, Golem of the earth tribe, Thorn of the plant tribe, Frost of the ice tribe, and Sabe of the bone tribe. They say there's a Hunter they all worship, their king if you say. They call him Etro the king of the Halloween Hunters, he is the size of a skyscraper, he has six arms instead of two, he has the weapons of all the Hunters with one weapon only he has, a staff of shadows and light making him impossible to fight, his mask is black, grey and white and the legend says if you find a cave with a giant human skeleton near a black mirror and write his name backwards on the mirror and say his name three times, the skeleton will start to rattle and flesh, organs and skin will start to appear that means you brought Etro back.

If you misuse their name they will haunt your dreams and try to make you one of them.

"Wait OH MY GOSH THERE'RE HERE THERE'RE HERE!!! PLEASE HAVE MERCY-..." You better believe when I say that the only way to keep me at bay is a mystical stone called the raven's feather and if you don't get the stone in time I'll put the mask on your face and you will be trapped in your own body becoming my puppet. I'll make you do things you're sure to regret and soon I'll take off my disguise revealing something beyond your mind. **You'll lose your mind when you see Etro's face.**

The only way to kill us is to destroy the strings on our masks or expose us to sunlight but you can't get rid of me, Etro. But you can trap me in that stupid cave. My minions have no soul so only a being with a soul can summon me. **But even if you survive the night you'll be scarred for life and you'll take the blame for what we did. Your old life will go up in flames** and we'll get away and disappear for another 3,000 years, waiting for the next blood moon. So believe what we said or **YOU'RE OUR NEXT VICTIM.**

The End