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Word Count 588

## THE TALE OF FEAR

The day my sister looked at caterpillars, I knew that her story wasn't going to end well. Let me tell you the story. It all started when I was in second grade. My sister wanted to go look at caterpillars. "Mom, can I go look for caterpillars?" my sister asked. "Okay honey, but hurry. Bron come down and watch your sister." "Okay fine, I'm coming." Bron yelled back. "Hurry brother hurry!" "I'm coming! I'm coming!" Once we walked outside she ran over to the garden and found big black caterpillars. She put them in a container and we went inside to wash up, but none of us knew nature was secretly watching us. Nature was planning revenge. They sent something out in the dark, licking its lips, chomping on its prey, licking the bones on the prey, and walking silently while it was staring at the house, waiting for my sister and I to walk outside thinking which one should it eat first, her or me. "Nature said, the smaller one." The next morning, my sister woke up and found the caterpillars dead right beside her feet, but their little thorns created some sort of a word. They said I'M COMING FOR YOU SUSIE! It was scary for her but she made a plan to collect more caterpillars at night ."CRUNCH CRUNCH" we walked outside on the hard and crunchy leaves. "Hurry up Susie." I said. She ran to the garden. The air was stiff and strong; it was like an ice blade on my cheek. I knew something was wrong so I told my sister to hurry but it was too late. My sister was knocked over by Lana, the fox. She swooped up on my sister and she was screaming for her life. I tried to save her but instead I got a big scratch on my leg. Inside my house, mother woke up, put her robe on, and grabbed her gardening stick. She then ran with all

her might but instead almost lost her eye sight from the fox, and by then, there was blood everywhere but my sister was still fighting. Just then a tale of fear swept across the night and next thing I knew, my sister's leg was ripped off by the fox. I backed away slowly as the fox chewed on the ripped leg gnawing on it until the leg was bone. My sister was panting for breath. I didn't know what to do. Luckily my mom didn't lose all of her eye sight and she stood up and reached for her phone to call 911. but sadly it was too late. No one knew Lana was standing on her hind legs right behind me. My mom had warned me not to look behind me. So I moved my sister out of the way without any of us looking back but Lana the fox tugs one end of my sister and I tug on the other. Then my sister started crying in so much pain, so I told myself don't let go or I would lose everything. So we fought until my sister's shoulder suddenly popped out of place. My sister was screaming in pain, meanwhile my mom quickly ran to grab the chainsaw and chopped Lana's ear off. Then, Lana ran back in the woods never to be seen again. When I looked at my sister, she was trying to stand but couldn't. Luckily the doctors arrived and we were safe in the end.

THE END