

The House of The Dread

By Joy I.

It was a cold and lonely night in a small town. An old, abandoned house sat on the corner of two deserted roads. No one had seen or heard from anyone living in the house in years.

One night, two teens decided to go and explore the house. They arrived at the house and were immediately filled with a sense of dread. The house was dark and smokey, with a thin mist surrounding it.

They opened the door and stepped inside. Immediately, they heard a strange noise coming from a back room. As the teens stepped into the room, they were greeted by a figure cloaked in the shadows, its eyes burning with evil intent. The figure was holding a large scythe and began to chant an eerie song.

The teens screamed and ran out of the house, not looking back until they had reached safety. Afterward, no one ever went near the house again. Rumors quickly spread that the house was haunted by a demonic spirit.

The stories of the House of Dread soon reached the new town's sheriff. He had become increasingly curious about what was going on. He decided to investigate the house, but soon enough, people began to report strange sightings around the house - shadows and noises, lights, and other phenomena. Sheriff was determined to get to the bottom of this mystery and find out how deep it truly went.

He started by talking to the locals in town about their experiences with the house. He was met with a lot of apprehension and fear, with many of them too scared to come near the place. Regardless, he continued gathering information, piecing together clues until he had a better understanding of the paranormal events occurring there.

Sheriff contacted the local police department, requesting additional support. He had to explain his theories and present evidence that something sinister was lurking within the property. The local police agreed and sent several officers to aid in his investigation.

When the team arrived at the house, they immediately were filled with a sense of dread. Sheriff's suspicions were that the house was indeed haunted. They searched the house for

hours, exploring every last nook and cranny. When they went into the basement, they discovered an old shrine to a dark deity, further confirming Sheriff's suspicions. The shrine appeared to be a centuries-old relic dedicated to a deity of some kind that the Sheriff had never seen before. The team was intrigued and decided to investigate further. After a few hours, they uncovered a hidden chamber containing a mysterious artifact that seemed to be the source of power for the shrine. Examining the artifact more closely, they determined it to be the cause of the strange events happening in the house. The artifact was a powerful magical talisman that had been placed there to guard the house and its inhabitants from evil entities. Now that the talisman had been discovered and correctly identified, the team knew they had a responsibility to remove it from the house and put it somewhere safe. With some difficulty, the team was able to remove the talisman and return it to its rightful owners. With the evil entity now gone, the house and its inhabitants could finally rest easy. The air was suddenly still, with the evil entity gone from the house. But they walked away, they could feel something lurking in the shadows. Something dark and powerful. Something that warned them not to let their guard down, or unleashing the same terror again. As they were walking away, suddenly a figure cloaked in the shadows appeared from the darkness, its eyes burning with evil intent. The sheriff and his team quickly ran away. But as they were running away they heard someone singing a song from the house, a song that would keep them awake at night. The sheriff could not understand what the song meant. The song went like this, "Come hither, come quick, for I shall make you my next pick". The sheriff stayed up all night trying to decode this song. The sheriff had a wife named kimmy, kimmy began to be worried about the sheriff. She would offer him some tea but he would just say "leave alone!". Until one night he said "I did it". he ran to his wife and kissed her straight on the lips. He got to his ganky car and rode to the police station and said i figured it out. The team was confused, the sheriff said "remember that night at that house" he said with the team still looking confused. He had tried his best to describe the house, but no one remembered. The sheriff went home crying, thinking that all his work was for nothing. His wife said why are you so sad didn't you just decode the song the sheriff just screamed "You don't have to rub it in my face, just because i did all of this work for nothing". His wife, looking confused, tried to comfort her husband, but he just avoided everyone. Soon he went to the house with his notes about the song he screamed "I spent months on this you took away my life just take me know". He sang the song, come hither, come quick, for I shall make you my next pick. He waited and nothing happened, he was about to leave when he heard singing then he saw the cloaked figure in the shadows appeared from the darkness, its eyes burning with evil intent he was not scared this time he stood his ground after that day he was never to be seen again.

