

*Scream!*  
by Cody Hoban

Jack Fry and his family had just moved to San Diego from Indiana. Jack was nervous about moving. He was quarter back of his high school football team, and very popular. He did not want to move from his comfortable hometown, the house that he grew up in, his best friend Sam that he had known from kindergarten. Jack was entering a new world.

As Jack was getting off the plane he started to stretch his legs. "Come on kids" said Jack's mom as she signaled to them to follow her. "I will get you" said a weird voice that came out of nowhere. The voice sounded dark and mysterious. Jack had never heard something so eerie. "Did you here that" asked Jack to his younger brother Colin. "Yaa" responded Colin in a whispery voice. "Why are you whispering" asked Jack. "I don't want it to hear me" responded Colin. "Kids" mumbled Jack. "What did you say? Asked Colin in alarm. "Nothing" responded Jack. "What do you think it wanted?" asked Colin. "We don't even know if it was talking to us" said Jack acting if he was smarter. "Yaa O'well" said Colin with a sigh.

It was 3:30 when they reached their new house. "Wow" said Colin as he looked up at their new house. It looked amazing. There were vines spiraling down both of the massive pillars that held up the porch.

"I'm going to get the best room" shouted Colin at Jack. "That's what you think" said Jack as he ran after him. They shot into the house. By the time that Colin had reached the upper floor, Jack had already found the second biggest room in the upstairs. Mr. And Mrs. Fry had already declared the biggest room theirs. The room Jack had picked was about twice the size of his old room and was really cool.

Colin had picked the room across from him. It was slightly smaller. All of a sudden Jack saw Colin running down the stairs screaming "Mom, Mom where is the bathroom, I got to go." Jack giggled a little as Colin passed his room. But then there was a cold breeze that shot through his room. It chilled his spine. Then there was the voice again "I will get you". Jack bolted out of the room. "Colin" he shouted as he ran through the old creepy house.

Jack ran down the hall, he reached the bathroom just as Colin walked out. "I heard it again" Jack said. "What?" asked Colin in confusion. "The voice" Jack replied. "Where" asked Colin. "Up in my room, I was looking around when I head the bone chilling words, I....Will.... Get....You...." said Jack in a quiet mysterious voice.

It was a foggy Saturday morning and the Fry's had been living in their house for a week now. Jack had not heard the mysterious voice since the day he had moved in. All of the furniture had been moved into place but there were still boxes all over the place. Jack

had put his new dresser by his closet and his trundle bed up against the far wall of his square room. All of a sudden a voice popped into his head. He remembered how the words had come just after a cold breeze. He had decided not to tell his parents about the strange voice, he knew they wouldn't understand.

At about 6:30 pm Mr. And Mrs. Fry had left for a neighbor's party that was about the time that the rain started. Jack was watching Colin. The two boys were playing monopoly when it happened. The lights flickered on and off. Jack thought to himself, it's just the storm, nothing to be afraid of, it's just a storm. Just about two minutes later, the lights went out. Jack heard Colin scream and then he bolted towards the light switch. The electricity was out. In the dark he barely saw a figure shoot out of the room and up the stairs into the darkness with his brother Colin in his hands.

Jack quickly ran down to the basement. Dodging boxes, he came across the camping box. He searched inside and found what he was looking for, a flashlight. Jack flipped the flashlight on and started to head upstairs. He still didn't feel protected but feeling brave he creped up the old stairs. He headed for the attic door. He saw a set of footprints in the dust on the attic steps. He knew they were up there.

Upon entering the attic, Jack shook relentlessly with fear. Slowly he opened the door to the attic. Soon he would come face to face with what ever, who ever.... he stopped. He was starting to hyperventilate. He thought to himself, Stop. Breathe. Control yourself. You have to save Colin. Colin. Colin. Colin. That was all that Jack could think of. He had to go in. He had to face the demon behind the door. HE HAD TO GO IN! He was still convincing himself when he heard a loud CRASH!

"COLIN" Jack screamed. Jack opened the door slowly. He was not sure what to expect. The crash sounded like lightening hitting the roof and then exploding!

Slowly Jack opened the attic door. It opened with a creeeeek. Slowly, he opened it wider, wider until he could just barely see into the attic. He carefully shined the flash light into the darkness, his hand trembling all the while. As he turned his flash light he caught a glimpse of something large and unfamiliar. Jack screamed and headed back for the stairs. He stopped. He could not run. He had to face what ever it was that was in the attic!

Jack gathered his courage and headed back into the attic. His plan was simple. He would just check things out, grab Colin, they would head back down the stairs, and eventually convince their parents to move back to Indiana!! Yeah, why not? So Jack entered the attic one more time. The flash light was shining directly in front of him. He slowly crept through the attic. Jack turned around and out of the corner of his eye, he saw a small door. It looked like a secret passage way or something. Jack slowly opened the door, not sure what he was going to find, he entered the passage way. Jack took a big gulp as he slowly crept down the hidden stairway. He was not sure where it would take him, but he knew one thing for sure. He had to go. He had to find out what happened to Colin.

The stairway ended at a doorway. Jack was not sure where he was. He had only lived in the house for a week and had not had enough time to explore like he wanted to. Now it was dark, there was a lightening storm, and the lights were out!!! What a time to explore, he thought to himself! His hand was shaking as he slowly turned the knob to open the door. The door creaked as though it had not been opened in years. He was not sure if he recognized the room. He reached for the light switch. Still no electricity. The room was Colin's but he was not there. Jack ran from the room, down the hall and down the stairs. As Jack reached the front hall the lights went on. Jack looked to his left into the family room, the room where Colin had disappeared and there he was, holding a small tape recorder! "Ha! Ha!" shouted Colin! "I got you!!! You may have gotten the biggest room, but I GOT YOU!!!!!"

The end.