

Scary Story Contest Winners

3rd and 4th Grade

First Place

The leagened of no return!

One night the most scariest night of all, halloween. Katie and Jake had four hole sacks of candy.

They didn't beleve in ghost and ghouls ontill they whent up to the house that was said to be haunted. They knocked on the dusty door. The door creaked open. They started to go in when the door slammed shut! They started to look around and heard a spooky song that gave them goose bumps. They wanted to see who was playing the sons so they whent up stairs. When they got to this door covered in cobwebs the music was really loud. They opened the door and standing right in the middle of the room was Frankinstine, Count Drakula, a mummy and a werewolf. When the monsters saw the kids near the door they stoped playing. Drakula said "what are you doing here mortales." The kids said in a terrified voice, "We are trick or treating. The monsters hated trick or treaters, so they started chasing the kids. When the monsters had chased the kids to the graveyard the monitors fell into a hole and couldn't get out but Drakula can fly so he got out. Drakula started to chase the kids again so the kids ran into ally that belonged to a italyen restromt. The kids suddenly see a piece of garlic on the ground. The kids picked up the garlic and threw it at Drakula and missed. Before the kids could grab another piece of garlic Drakula grabed them up and somehow the kids got loose and fell to the ground. The kids ran and rand and all of the sudden they disappear. All that was left was their bags of candy. Some people think Drakula got them so say they fell of a klifft. From this day on people say on halloween you can still hear the music the monitors played but no ones sure.

written by Hayley McKenzie

2nd Place

Ted's scary experience

One chilly Friday morning at 6:00 A.M. local paperboy Ted Hammond was delivering papers when he passed by the Anderson's old abandoned far but when he looked at the house he thought he saw someone looking at him through the window. At first he didn't give it much thought but then during school he started to wonder if there was really someone at the Anderson's farm. Late that evening after Ted did his chores and homework he went to the Anderson's farm to look around and see if anyone was living there or was there, but when he was inspecting the house he felt a push and fell onto the hardwood floor and he looked back he saw Dracula immediately he got on his bike and pedaled home as fast as he could.

Later that evening Ted said nothing about his scary experience at dinner, though he did think about it often.

The next morning Ted was still curious about what happened yesterday, so he was in a hurry to get done with his paper routes.

After his paper routes Ted went back to the Anderson's place, but he went a different way this time and he saw something strang he saw Dracula playing a trumpet, a mummy playing a saxophone Frankenstein playing a base, and a werewolf playing the drums in a graveyard!

Imidiety he ran away with the monsters chasing him but Ted fell down and Dracula got to him first and from then on nobody ever saw Ted again!

Michael Blanton

3rd Place

Haunted House

Bam! A ghost appeared! "We are at a haunted house and my sister disappeared!" Abby said. This is bad! This is bad! It is going to get worse, Abby exclaimed. "I knew we shouldn't have come here!" Karley said. "Well, you were the one that wanted to come here in the first place!" Macayla said. "Hey, let's just break it up. Let's go inside and go to sleep." Maddy said. "Maybe tommorrow we can solve this mystery."

Well the next morning when they awoke. It was crazy there where monsters everywhere! Once they went outside a green eyed vampire started chasing them? It was hard to not be tripled over! Then once the vampire stopped. They went inside for lunch. After lunch they went back outside. Once they stepped foot outside they herd jazz music. The monsters where listening to music and they had my sister! She was having fun! But, we called the police and they took the monsters to jail.

Abby got her sister and they went home.

Sally Ozmore

5th and 6th Grade

1st Place

Spooky Story

"I bet your too afraid to go to the spookiest house in the world with me!" "me, no way! I'll go to that house anyway." Hi, my name is Max and in case you have not noticed I'm going to a very spooky house with the three of my best friends.

I yelled for James to wait up, but he wouldn't slow down. I guess he's just a little excited that we agreed to go to the haunted and very spooky house with him. Peter is right beside me, but I don't know where Chis is. All of a sudden, "AAAGGGHHH!!!"

It was Chris. "Oh my gosh, you scared me half to death Chris." As we all walked slowly up the street, a black cat jumped in front of us. He looked at us and hissed. "I don't have a good feeling about this" Peter said sacredly.

We finally reached the house, and it was spoo-to-the-ky. We immediately stopped to listen once we reached the gate. James nousesly, "Max... was that you?" after we all heard a howl to our right. "N-N-N-Noo." I said afraid of my own words. I swallowed quickly.

All of a sudden, very spooky jazz started as soon as we set foot on the property. Just then, bats attacked us on their way to the haunted mansion. We looked to our left, in the bats direction and we saw green flowing spooky yes. We

walked forward, and we saw a graveyard. Wind blew through the graveyard making all the dead trees rustle. A ash of lightning, BOOM!, and immediatly rain started to pour. I swear we saw what look like four musical instruments. And I just know that I saw monsters behind them.

"I think we should go," Peter said sacredly. "Not yet," James snapped back. "We still have to do ding dong ditch." "I don't think we should," Chris replied. "C'mon, we can do it."

All of a sudden, he ran to the doorbell, hit three times and ran. Before he could get out of sight, the carpet came out out and took him! It kind of look like a tongue to the house.

"Oh my gosh!" Peter yelled. "We are all going to die!" Chris cried. They ran away but I had a mission to do. I ran past the house and yelled, "Come and get me studio house!" I saw an arm stick out of the gowned. I ran into the house without knocking. There was a hole and I fell into the dungeon where James lay. "What were you thinking" I yelled.

He said the same exact thing to me. I told him to keep up with me.

Boom! Lightning flashed. I ran up the stairs immediatly. We were on the first floor now, "perfect," I whispered to myself.

There was booby traps everywhere cleary visible to the naked eye. I told him to stay very close behind me. We were out of the house in no time.

"one problem," I whispered. "The walking dead is right in front of us!" We had to fight our way out, and we did. The action was very bloody and super extreme. I did a lot of right jabs and uppercuts. I was extremely tired after we fought. "We made it" I said surprisingly. "We made it!"

The questions I still ask today are what were those green eyes doing on the top floor? What about the zombies how did they crawl out of the ground and start walking? How did the music start playing and why were the bats attracted to the mansion? I dont know any of that.

Nathaniel Moore

2nd Place

Spooky Story Contest

"YEEAONK!!!" Frankie, AKA, Frankenstein, was not a good trumpet player. "NOO, NOOO. You doo eet look theess." That was Count Dracula, "lord of the vampires and feared by all." He was a good trumpet player, with an accent like a British snake.

"MMMM..." And that was Tutankhamun. Or just Tut. He never said much, but he was a whiz on on the saxophone. With Tut, Count, and Frankie, on the cells, they were a non-dead band. Sometimes the skeletons would come out and listen to them.

Now, on this very special day, the musical trio had been called to a great castle to perform. By whom they were invited; they did not know. But nevertheless, they relentlessly hiked to long trek up the mountain, oblivious to the surrounding storm brewing.

In the midst of the castle, Weare W. Olf was enjoying a nice meal of roast chicken, when all of the sudden, "SHAZAM!" It was Greene Iyes, a lizard that lived in the castle. "Out of the black night! With horrible vengeance!" "NO, NO, NOO!" screamed Weare. As Green scurried off, he shuddered. "Those big green eyes scare half to death anyway. I wish he wouldn't do that." He sighed, "Those dead guys should be here by now. If I don't hear any jazz in the next 12 hours, my inner werewolf will go BONKERS! Greene! Close the windows!"

"Well, boys, here we are. Count, I'm scared. Will you knock?" "KOKOKOK!"

Almost immediately, Weare came out and said, "PLAY!" The three musicians did not hesitate. The ferocity of the wearwolf was scary enough to snuff out the stars.

As the jazz band played, Weare calmed down and hummed to the tune. "Youua have good beata." Count commented on his humming. "Thank you. I used to play the drums in a rock band. Tut made several hand gestures to Frankie. At this, Count said, "You could play in our band!" "Why, of course!" Weare replied. Let's practice before morning, men. Come along, now!" Frankie suggested. So off they went, a joyous band of creepy jazzers. Or jazzy creepers. Whatever you want to call it.

Dewi Eagan

3rd Place

One Halloween

It was a late bone-chilling night, my friends and I had just finished up trick-or-treating. Our last house was a big old Mansion. Just a few blocks down was a graveyard. We talked it over and decided to sit down and eat just a couple pieces of candy. I sat down at a grave which mark "Here lies Able Greg From 1891-1903". I sort of wondered who this "Able" was. But then my attention was drawn to a smooth jazz and lyrical type of music. It was coming from behind me. I turned around and saw creatures of all sorts. There was a pale white fanged vampire, a yellow toilet paper wrapped mummy, a Stitched and bolted Frankenstein and a hairy nasty werewolf. I was amazed to see them all singing or playing a musical instrument. The mummy had a saxophone, the vampire a trumpet, Frankenstein had a bass and the werewolf just howled. It seemed to be a spiky spine tingling song to honor the dead. I walked towards them they said if I was to take one last step it would be the last of me. I thought and decided to take the chance. I took a step, and the werewolf howled a howl that made me almost faint there and then. Soon as the werewolf stopped they came after me. My friends went one way and I went the other way. They ignored Bre and Chloe my friends, and followed me. Then I saw the big black mansion, I had to go inside. When I went in there was a witch with a black robe and hat, and nasty green eyes. I looked around and saw that I was surrounded. I closed my eyes and screamed. Then my parents ran to my room and were shaking me. I opened my eyes relieved that it was a dream. The next day I went to school and told Bre and Chloe about my dream. They started to laugh and I did to. Now every Halloween I think about those bone chilling, spine tingling creatures. I also have wonderers if that could ever really happen. I decided it probably couldn't Yet at school I saw the witches green eyes. I knew then and there that where I was, was not a normal town. But I left the mystery unsolved because I have had enough Halloween adventures. So for now I just rest. Those days are over and I am relieved. Halloween still



Area students in grades 3-8 were invited to write a story based on this picture.

- 1st Place Winners in each age division have won a \$25 gift card!
- Second Place Winners in each age division have won a pumpkin to carve (courtesy of LIneburgers)
- Third Place Winners in each age division have won a Mc Donald's \$5 gift certificate

Winners may collect their prizes at the Kings Mountain Herald 704-739-7496, Cherryville Eagle 704-435-6752 or Banner News 704-825-0104 during regular business hours.

We want to thank everyone that submitted entries to our contest. Have a happy Halloween!

comes as a mystery but it shall remain unsolved.

Emma Smith

7th and 8th Grade

1st Place

Scary Story

On a dark windy Halloween night, Susan decided she wanted to have a Halloween party at an old abandoned house. She made invitations and invited all her friends. Her dad hired a bank to play, a drummer, a cell player, a trumpet player, and a saxophone player. As all the guests arrived in costumes as witches, and ghosts, and fairies the band set up on the stage. As they waited, Susan's father told them an old storie about the abandoned house. He said, "There lives an evil monster right under the ground of this house, he has scary green eyes and sharp teeth." All of the party guests were scared but they went on partying and eating candy. The bank played many different Halloween songs for them to dance to. They had activities like bobbing for apples and different games for them to win candy. As the night went on many kids had piles of candy to bring home. At the stroke of 12, lighting flashed and the lights went out. Everyone was screaming and trying to get out the door to go home, but the door was locked. They heard the band stop and everything went quiet. They heard creepy noises coming from downstairs. The lights flickered and came back on. Everyone looked around to make sure everybody was okay. But once they looked at the band they saw something strange about the band's costumes. They looked frighteningly real. All the guests screamed and ran all the way home never going back to that old abandoned house. Legend has it that every Halloween night the bank members who were now frankenstein, a vampire, a mummy, and a werewolf all get together at the cemetery and play there instruments all night, while the scary monster dances in the old abandoned house.

Sarah Dye

2nd Place

Once upon a time on a creepy Halloween night.

Kids could hear Jazz music distantly, but they didn't know were it came from. So little Jimmy rallied up his friends to find it. They walked for a long time and the music started to get louder. As they got closer the more they got frightened. As they finally made it over the steep hill the music became very clear.

The kids also saw figures bumping to the music. As they hid behind a big tree they saw a zombie, a Frankenstien, and Dracula. They were so scared they nearly ran away screaming. But little Jimmy wanted to find out why they were playing music.

Hey you guys" said Jimmy as he looked back but stoped in the middle of his sentence to find out all his freinds were gone. The music stoped and he heard Dracula say "do you smell that?" "What?" said Frankenstein. "It smells like little kid" said Dracula. Jimmys heart was pounding so hard he couldn't think. Then suddenly he was jerked up and found himself being held by one hand by Frankenstein.

"Look what I got here" said Frankenstein. "Pleas don't eat me!" said Jimmy sobbing. "OH, we wont eat you" said Dracula evily. Dracula pulled out a Drum and said "can you play this? We need somebody on Drum." little Jimmy was speechless. "...I guess so" stuttered Jimmy who was still shaking from his freight. Dracula said "give us a beat." Reluctantly Jimmy did And all the rest of them played. And they played all night long.

Dillon Goins