


The Talking Skeleton

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My name is Jack and I was playing outside in the dirt on October 31, 2013. Then I saw something white. I touched it, it was hard. I am a curious boy. I dug deeper with my pick ax. Now I saw it was longer and attached to something as well. Finally after I dug with my small pick ax for about 5 minutes more, I saw a dirty and spooky skeleton. I did not want to tell my mom because my mom would freak out and call 911. I covered up the skeleton and put my small pick ax in my pocket, hurried inside the house, jumped on my bed and started thinking about the skeleton that was in my backyard. I thought that I should do my homework and then go to sleep at 9:00. That night I was soundly asleep, until I heard footsteps. I looked at my glow-in-the-dark watch on the table in my room, 12:00 AM. I usually hear that strange things happen when it's midnight. I didn't believe it then but I do now. The footsteps were getting louder ...louder ...louder and then they faded away. I was frightened about the footsteps that morning, but I just kept it a secret. That night I thought about the footsteps from last night, but then I just forgot about it and drifted off to sleep until something woke me up. I looked at my watch. Strangely, it was midnight like last night and this time I heard a voice.

It was saying, "I'm going to get you one day, I'm going to get you one day." I was actually, shivering like I was cold and pulled up the covers 'till the next morning. This time when I woke up I was frightened a little but I managed to get out of bed. I was quiet in the morning, in school, when I got home, and when I went to bed. Then at night I heard scratching on my door. I looked at the time, midnight. Now I realized that the skeleton that I dug up wanted to get revenge on me, and that this would happen every day at midnight. I saw the skeleton. He had long white bones with his flesh all gone. When he walked his bones bounced and clanked and were a little silly looking.

I tried to escape but the skeleton's arms were so long that he covered the whole door. Then I had to think fast so I picked up my lava lamp and threw it at the skeleton. When it hit the skeleton it splattered all over him and one of his bones fell to the ground. When the skeleton started to pick up his bone I bolted out of my room, down the stairs and out the door. Then I shut the door behind me, and started to run in the chilly and cold night. Behind me I heard the skeletons feet scraping the grass away. When I started running on the road the road was slippery. It was covered with a layer of ice about 1 and ½ inches thick. The skeleton could go faster on ice, because it could sort of skate with the sharp tips of his bones on his feet. When the skeleton started to catch up, I turned onto the sidewalk but the ice on the sidewalk was 2 and ½ inches thick so I went on the road, turned around, and started to run back home. But right when I was about to go, the skeleton jumped off the sidewalk and caught me. The skeleton grabbed my arm and tugged me to a place I had never seen before. Then I saw a spooky shadow, then another, and now there was a lot. I got a little frightened but I calmed down. I tried to run but the skeleton had an amazing grip. Then I saw hundreds of skeletons maybe even a thousand! Then when I tried to run again, the skeleton lost his grip and I was able to run freely. I bolted to the door but suddenly two skeletons jumped out at me. But to my surprise, they also lost their grip. So in a blink of an eye I was out the door on the road, in my backyard and inside my house. "I was safe," I said to myself.



But then I heard scratching on the door. “I have to barricade the door,” I said. I lifted up a chair and put it against the door. Then a table, a sofa, a TV and my TV stand. But still the skeletons were so powerful they ripped through everything! So I went to my room and locked the door. But again, the skeletons were so powerful they also ripped through my room’s door. Then I saw there were only two skeletons! Now I realized that the skeletons were literally as powerful as a bulldozer! But they didn’t have good grip because of their bony fingers. But when I tried to escape, their grip was much more powerful, and as strong as an iron fist. When I struggled and tried to get free, they tightened their grip a lot. This time I didn’t struggle because I knew they would tighten their grip. Then I just had to take the risk of trying to escape and when I tried I escaped. The skeletons were confused and baffled about how they lost their grip. They ran after me and were catching up. I had nothing else to do, so I let the skeletons catch me. This time their grip was way way more powerful. It pained a lot and my arms were getting sore.

Then I remembered my small but sharp and dangerous pick ax. But the problem was that my arms were held by the skeletons. So I shook my hands that were behind my back and then I heard a crack. I didn’t know what that was until I turned around and saw that both of the skeletons arms had been broken. When they put their arms back in place and started to get me, I quickly pulled out my small pick ax and waved it in front both of the skeletons. They got scared and ran way. Then I realized that the skeletons were scared of sharp things, because sharp things could break and crack their bones. Now I was going to keep it until I scared away all of the skeletons. But when I turned around there were hundreds of skeletons. I tried to break their bones but I couldn’t. Then I realized that these were stronger skeletons and that I needed something bigger than my small pick ax. Then I ran as fast as I could, went inside my house, shut the door behind me and locked it. Then I found a bigger knife on the kitchen table. I took my small pick ax out of my pocket, and lifted the bigger knife off of the kitchen table. Then the skeletons came in and broke the door. I slashed the knife onto one of the skeletons arms and it dropped to the floor. Now I knew that this knife was big, strong, and sharp enough to crack and break the skeletons bones.

I tried to find a window to jump out of when the skeleton were trying to fix their arms. I jumped out of the window and ran as fast as I could and then I hid behind a car. Then I saw a newspaper on the ground. It said that 10 kids had disappeared since October 31, 2013. Then I heard the skeletons bones scraping against the ground. I quickly hid under the car and crouched down. The skeletons didn’t notice that I was under the car. Once they were gone, I checked to make sure that I couldn’t hear their bones scraping against the ground. Then I quickly ran to my house. What I didn’t know was that the skeletons had climbed on top of the car and stayed extremely still. Then when I got out of my hiding place they pounced on me.

They then took me to the same building again and this time put me in a big cage and locked me in. They were gone for a few hours than they came back with a knife. One of the skeletons came up to me, opened the cage, and had a big grin on his face. I was nervous. Then I realized they were going to kill me. When the skeleton was about to cut my head off I woke up. I was screaming like crazy. Then I realized that it was just a dream. But could that be the future? I looked at my calendar, October 31, 2013. Now I was really scared. But I would never know if it was true. So I went downstairs and looked at the newspaper. It read, “10 kids went missing today at 12:00 p.m.” Was this really true? Was I seeing things? Do you think it’s fake? Don’t you think it’s **unreal**? Right? Right?