

ALMOST GOT KILLED

By: Joan Turcotte

Your words here...

*Your*Once upon a time, there was a little guy called Bryan and he loved Halloween nights because he liked the candy' she got in his bag. He goes trick or treating almost all the time with his friends.
here...



"Should we go back home now?", Bryan asked.
"Yes but let's go in the scariest woods ever first!", they all responded. They started walking and they were getting scared a little bit. It was 12:44 p.m. When they got to the woods and in the woods, they felt someone was there before they arrived.
"It's probably my dad, trying to scare us.", Bryan said. Whoever that person was, Bryan knew they wanted something and fast.
"Somewhere in the woods, there is an abandoned house that is close from us, do you want to go?", Bryan asked in a scared way. They only wanted to hide from that person.



When they arrived in the house, they felt the house was haunted by ghost. At that point they were scared.

"It smells a lot like dead dogs in here.", Bryan said. They were all discussed about it. When they got out of the house, there was an old man waiting for us in front of the door, and he had a mass in his hands.

"Is that the guy that was in the woods with us earlier today?" , they asked to Bryan. It was late at night, and we had to go home because our parents must think that we are dead or lost or something like that. He got closer and closer to us. I called the police, since he had lent me his cellphone for the worries.



"I know where you live.", the old man said with an anger facial expression. The door was still opened, so I took a chance and ran out the door, took all the candies of my friends and left, he was looking and looking at me until he didn't see me anymore. I headed to my old town I would be safe there I think.



That same night we needed to go see my grandmother because she needs a lot of our help because she is in a wheelchair and she has a handicap and she has difficulty hearing stuff. "He are all going to get killed grandma.", I screamed at everyone. "Why?", my parents answered back to me. "When I was in the woods with my friends that was chasing us, and we went at the in the abandoned house and that was his house. And you know what he wrote a note on the door of our house.", he said in a frustrated way. Knock! Knock! Knock! Someone was at the door.



When we arrived at our home, the three murderers were waiting for us at the door. I got out of the car and said to them: "What do you want from us?", I screamed at them. "We only want to kill you and your family.", they answered in a happy way. They got close to my parents. The chief shot my dad in the head with his mass. I said to myself I was going to die within 24 hours. But the door was still opened. I didn't want my mom to die or else I would be sure of being dead. So I took my mom with me since the murderers were occupied, so we went out the door.

When we came out, we right a way we saw a cave, so we went in the cave and saw a man. I asked him if it has been a long time since he was here.

"Since we are young we are here, and we've been safe all the time.", the man whispered. Since my mom had a lot of money in her pockets, she told the man she would go to the grocery. She asked the old man to come with her.



When they went away, I started to look around, and felt like this place was not safe. I went outside and started running towards a town that I knew was pretty close.

When I arrived to the town, I called the police right away and said to the police man that there was a woman and a guy. Then I turned on the radio and heard:

"A women and an old guy got killed today at 10:58 p.m at the grocery store.", the radio man said. Bryan was very sad about that but he said to himself that at least he got out of death or almost got killed.