



The mistake

By Michaëlle Jutras



It was a cold halloween night,
While some children were going to
random houses, demanding
Treats and candies. The others,
were receiving a particular letter.
This letter, on this scary night, was
given to a young boy, whose bright
future, might be turning out the
wrong way...



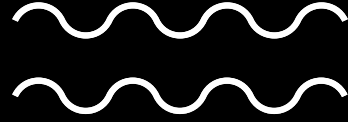
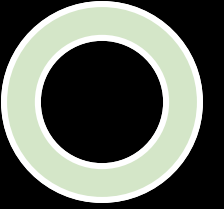


Harold, a young boy, who always wears a blue t-shirt and a pair of black jeans and an apparently weird grey hat, just got hit in the head by a triangular-ish letter! He was curious, and not long after his strange incident, he opened the weird envelope carefully. This boy, as adventurous as he is, after reading the paper that was in the letter, decided to follow its instructions.

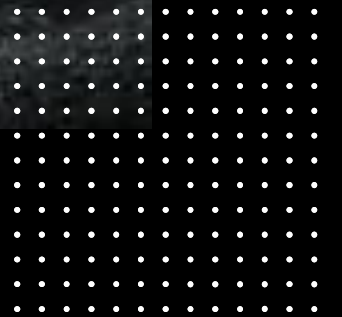




Two hours later, he arrived at a strange location, following a little path. Harold finally arrived at a small shack. He opened the creaking door. To his surprise, there was, sitting on the floor a young girl. Seeing her blue angelic eyes, he soon introduced himself. The girl did the same thing, her name was Emma, she was wearing a beautiful white dress with a black coat, she was manipulating her long brown hair with blond strikes.



Intimidated by her beauty, Harold replaced his messy brown hair, that was blocking his grey eyes to look at her clearly. Emma, not noticing his anxious trembling, got up and wanted to continue their conversation to their next location. Because, the letter she received, told that they needed to go to the back of the shack, and follow the weird path leading to a cemetery.

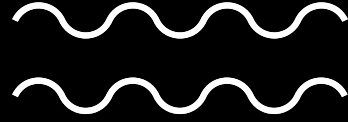
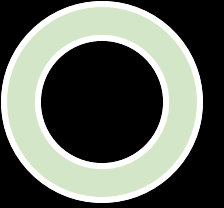




Soon, they were in front of a grave. Words were written on it. «Follow down the stairs, they will lead you » said the sentence. Harold, wanting to prove he was brave to Emma, decided to go first. Slapping her face with her hand in disbelief, Emma followed him down the creaking dark oak stairs, under the spine-tingling grave.



At the end of the stair case, was a dark room Harold was waiting for Emma, then, something caught his attention. The opening of the grave was closing. He panicked and reached for Emma's arm. When the door closed up, they could see glowing hand writing words, saying « what is your deepest secret? Think fast. » Soon after the two children read the weird sentence, the room lit up with floating lanterns and the walls were closing up on them



A metal door was then there, on the other side of the room. Harold, spooked by this sudden change of events, heard Emma talking. She told her secret but Harold couldn't hear her clearly because of the sound the walls were making. He had to say his secret now, before it was too late.





HE SOON DECIDED TO SPEAK,
HIS SECRET WAS FAR TO
EMBARRASSING FOR HIM. HE
STOLE MONEY FROM A STORE
ONCE, BECAUSE HE WAS
HUNGRY AND HIS MOTHER
THAT ISN'T HERE ANYMORE
WAS SICK. THEN THE WALLS
STOPPED AND THEY GOT OUT.





Harold wanted to apologize to Emma but before he had time to speak, they heard a blood-curling screech. A hole opened under them, and they fell to the unforgettable scream they just heard. They were still falling down a slide until they finally arrived at the end of it. They were soon greeted by a boat, a little one. Harold not knowing what they needed to do next, followed Emma that was running to the boat.



When they arrived at the boat, Emma jumped first followed closely by Harold. Then they heard the screech again. They looked behind them to see coming from the slide, a giant monster. The monster was as tall as a train, and it looked like a snail with out its shell. As they saw it, they screamed, and the boat started to move forward. The monster then ran after them and jumped in the water. Harold was pulling Emma so she couldn't fall in the water. Some time passed by, and they finally arrived on land. They looked back at the water as they were rapidly getting out of the boat. Nothing was there, not even the monster.



They were frightened by their unpleasant situation. But they were very happy that it was over. They had to go home now, the sun was about to come out. So they said goodbye to each other, and Harold wanted to know if he could meet Emma again, she said that they probably will very soon. Harold didn't know what she meant, but didn't bother asking. They went home and lived their lives happily ever after. Or, as they thought, the spirit of Halloween will not forget them, and the monster was still roaming around.

End.

