

## Scary story contest 2023-Marley M

-Alright you girls. I'll trust you and see that you're going to bed now? Camp director Janie asked, peering in the tent.

-Yes, Mrs Janie. The girls said in unison.

Both Mrs Janie and the girls knew that wasn't true, but Mrs Janie left anyway.

-Is it time for ghost stories? Rebecca asked.

She had a really good one she had heard on a ghost walk.

-I think so. After this we should probably go to bed though. Lily suggested.

-Just one ghost story? Mary Anne asked, seeming very sad.

-No! I meant after we're done telling all the ghost stories. Lily said.

Rebecca knew that Lily meant just this one story, because she looked tired.

But she didn't want everyone to be sad, so she changed her answer.

-Rebecca? You've been wanting to tell your story all night. Tiana said, stuffing a giant marshmallow in her mouth.

Lily leaned over and took one from the bag too.

-Yes! Rebecca had been wanting to tell this story for ever.

-It's a true story that I heard on a ghost walk. Now it's old, in 1983...

Ricky's house quickly started filling up as guests poured in.

The drinks were cold and the snacks were almost gone. The dancer Ricky had hired was dancing, and the musician was playing just the right songs.

The party was a success and Ricky cared not about anything else.

"What a great party this is!" Ricky heard people say as he walked to the kitchen to refill the snack bowls.

"This is the best party I've ever been to!"

Positive comments! Just what he wanted to hear.

As he grabbed a bag of chips, he heard the door burst open.

"I have arrived!" A man said.

His voice was familiar, and Ricky felt a rush of joy.

"Eddy, my old pal! Please, come on in!" He said, running over to greet his best friend.

He handed Eddy a drink and offered him a chair.

Even though Ricky wanted to stay with his friend, he left anyway to tend to his guests.

Eddy felt overwhelmed with the party, with all the noise and the music, after just a couple of minutes. So he decided to go out and get some air.

He quietly opened the front door, silent and unseen. He walked down the rocky mount that Ricky's house was perched on, breathing in the cold air.

Now he saw what a bad idea it was to leave his coat in his boat.

He went over to fetch the coat, feeling better already.

He peered over the water to reach it, and saw a face.

He jumped back, clenching his coat.

He pulled it on and looked back at the face.

It had a blue figure and big, white eyes.

"You'll join me soon!" He said in a deep tone.

Eddy stepped back a bit, only to see a big, strong hand trying to grab him from the water. In fear, he stepped back. And he ran.

"Nonsense. Come on Eddy, come join the party!"

"Pardon me, Mister Deli. I need to see my friend." Ricky said, politely interrupting and left for the living room.

He had been dealing with guests for a while, and needed a break.

Except Eddy wasn't there.

Ricky looked around until the door burst open.

The dancer almost fell over, but stopped along with the music.

Eddy ran inside and slammed the door behind him, sweating and panting.

He looked like he had witnessed a murder scene, and looked to be having trouble breathing.

"Are you having a heart attack?" Someone asked.

"N-o-..." He said, barely able to speak.

"Then what is it?" Rick asked, running over to Eddy.

"I saw a ghost. He was blue and had big, white eyes! He tried to grab me! And he told me I would join him soon!"

The whole room fell silent and everyone held their breaths.

"Hahaha!" The room burst out in laughter. People were shaking and their faces were tomato red, some even bending over in laughter.

A few started to cry.

"A ghost? Have you had too many drinks, my old friend?" Ricky asked.

Eddy looked betrayed.

"I need help!" Eddy begged, and everyone laughed even harder.

"I saw a ghost! He was blue and had big, white eyes! He tried to grab me! And he told me I would join him soon!" He told everyone.

They kept on laughing.

Eddy fell back a bit.

Even his bestest friend didn't believe him.

"But he said that I would join him soon!" Eddy begged.

"Nonsense. Come on Eddy, come join the party!"

Eddy refused and turned away, not able to look at Ricky's face right now.

"That's so scary!" Lily said, easing her scared feeling with

With Eddy gone, Ricky could finally not have to worry about him.

Sure, he felt bad to have embarrassed him, but he was crazy!

Going on about ghosts.

Tiana said, started herself but not wanting to show it.

He watched his friend walk down the small, rocky mount that his house was perched on, and watched him get his paddle ready and untie his boat.

Then, just then, he closed the door and turned around to his party.

Now thinking about it, Eddy almost never lies. He had only witnessed his friend lie twice in his whole life, for he knew Eddy since birth.

He started to feel worried, but he couldn't just leave the party. But as the party quieted down, and the music was kind of dull, and the dancer could dance no more, the party slowly died.

As all party's do. But because it was so dark out, everyone left at the same time, so they could make sure everyone got to their boats and cars safely.

But as Ricky kept moving over, closer to where Eddy's boat was, he felt scared.

To see the ghost. He helped the last of his guests into their boats and sent them off before running over to where Eddy's boat was tied.

And there he lay, floating on top of the water. Ricky rushed over in panic, pulling him out.

Eddy was right after all.

The girls held on to each other in fear, so scared about what Rebecca had just told them.

-You're sure it's a true story? Mary Anne asked, shaking in fear.

-Absolutely.

-That's so scary! Lily said, easing her scared feeling with marshmallows.

-When I was listening, I figured that we shouldn't tell all of our story's now. We should save some for the next couple of days.

Tiana said, scared herself but not wanting to show it.

-That's a great idea, Tiana. Mary Anne said, not wanting more scary stories to fill her dreams.

-Can I tell it? Vivian, who had just been listening all night said. The girls looked at her. She wasn't a very talkative one.

-If you want, Viv. Rebecca said, laying down on her sleeping bag.

-Thanks, Becca. Vivian said. She took a deep breath and started.

-This story happened in 2015. Downtown here, in Halifax...

A man was cleaning up after his shift at a fish and chips place. It was just him and he had to lock up after he was done.

As he finished sweeping, he went over to put the broom away and to lock up when he looked in the mirror.

He saw a pale, white face with beady black eyes staring at him. He turned around quickly, and there was no one there.

He turned back to the mirror, and there was the face. Back around, no one was there.

Back to the mirror and no one was there. He dropped his broom and ran out of the fish and chips place, already calling his boss's number to quit.

A bit later, around 2017, a man was cleaning up after his shift. His boss was on the third floor, and his two other coworkers were upstairs filling out paperwork.

The man was mopping the floor when a glass came flying past his head, missing it by mere millimeters.

He whipped around, and there was no one there. He ran upstairs, thinking it had to have been his coworkers playing a prank on him.

But they were in deep concentration, and after thinking about it, they wouldn't have had the time to throw it, run back upstairs and get back to work in the time it had taken the man to get up there.

So he got back to work, anxious to leave the building. And then another glass came flying. The man dodged it barely, and ran upstairs to tell his boss.

He opened the door to find his boss sitting at his desk, drenched in sweat.

His veins were popping out, and his hands were pressed hard on his desk.

"Are you ok, sir?" The man asked, going over to help his boss.

"The-the ghosts! Right there! One's sitting on the desk!" He said.

The man didn't know what to do, so he called his boss's wife.

"It's happening again!" Was all she said.

Again??

All the customers there have felt cold hands on them, and strong, cold gusts of wind.

And that is how that fish n' chips place is haunted.

Mary Anne looked terrified. But Lily, even more.

-I went there! Was all she could muster out.

-Is this one true? Rebecca asked.

-Of course! Vivian said.

-I vote that everyone goes to sleep now! Lily said.

-I second that! Mary Anne said quickly.

-Same! Tiana added.

-I guess you girls are right. Vivian said.

-Well, I can't be telling ghost stories to myself, can I? Rebecca said.

And they all had a hard time falling asleep that night.