

Korinna Anna Tóth, 8.b

Halloween night

This is the story of how I and my friends survived a serial killer. It was a week before Halloween. I, Sarah, Harry, Peter and Lane decided that after Trick or Treating we would visit an abandoned school. Everyone agreed that we would meet in front of the school at 12 pm.

It was 11:50 pm after Trick or Treating. I was getting ready to meet my friends at the school. It was kinda far away from my house so my parents drove me there. While we were driving I got a message that sadly Lane couldn't come because she was grounded. It was 12:14 pm, when I got there, everyone was already there. I said goodbye to my parents and then we went in. Everyone brought a backpack with a phone, some chocolate and water. Sarah was the one who brought flashlights for us. When we first went in it wasn't scary at all so everyone was disappointed. That is why Harry had an idea that we should split up. I and Sarah went down to the basement while Peter and Harry looked around upstairs. We went down. It was really cold and dark, so I switched on the light, and we couldn't believe our eyes. It looked like someone was living there because it had blankets, cans of food and clothes. We realized that we weren't alone so we ran up to find the boys and tell them to get out of there. We were so scared that we dropped the backpacks. We were searching everywhere.

In the bathroom, the classrooms but we couldn't find them. After 30 minutes of searching I saw someone's shadow passing by, when I followed it, I saw that it was an old man. He was wearing an orange mask with black clothes and he was holding an axe. I ran out the room and I heard that he was following me. Sarah saw it too so she started running as well. We decided to hide in the bathroom, while we were hiding everything was quiet you could even hear the wind, but Peter's screaming broke the silent. We were so scared we were trembling, when we heard the bathroom door open we thought it was the man but luckily it was just Harry. He said that Peter got injured while they were running. Because of that we agreed that Harry and Sarah's going to look for Peter, while I'm going to search for a phone to call the police. I realized that I brought a phone with me but it was in the backpack that I dropped, so I needed to go back to the basement. I was trying to walk as quietly as possible. After a few minutes I found the backpack, I took my phone out and phoned the police. They said they would be there after a few minutes and told me to hide while I was waiting.

I was trembling so I accidentally drop my phone and then I heard someone running towards me, it was the old man. I quickly hid in one of the classroom and locked the door. He started to break in but then I saw Peter in the corner with an injured leg. We quickly hug each other and began screaming. After a few second we heard the police sirens. We were so relieved that we survived. The police arrested the old man and our parents came for us. I was scolded by them but I didn't really care as long as it was over. After that we barely talked to each other. Peter couldn't play football anymore because of his leg. He needed surgery. Sarah and her family moved to a different country, but I, Harry and Lane stayed as friends. That was a year ago, now we would just Trick or Treat and then go home. We found out that the man was a serial killer, which the police was looking for years. And nobody knew that he was living in that school. Whenever the parents want to scare their child they would tell our story. This is how we survived a serial killer.