

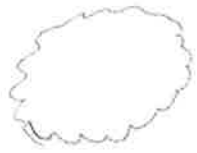
The Horrid Night

Boing! Boing! My irritating brother jumps up and down as if my bed were a trampoline." George, I told you! No jumping on my bed!" I exclaimed. "But today is my birthday! And Nanny's gonna make me a cake, and I'm going to invite all of my friends to our house and have a party! But first, please fix your hair, it is an utter mess." When George left the room, I fixed my out of control hair and got down. The house looked as if Nanny had did all of the decorations by herself and cleaned the house by herself. Nanny was basically our grandmother. Our mom and dad are never home, and they never have told me why. They left home when I was four. They have been gone for what has felt like 20 years, but actually 2 years. They don't even call or send postcards, and every night, I pray with all my heart, that they come the following day.

George's party was a vast party, and all of his friends were animals, and had too much Mountain Dew. After the party, we found a note saying, "Capture the children, and take the key, if you want the reward." We took the key, but Nanny started to chase us. Me and Georgie ran for our lives, and locked ourselves in our room. We decided that we would pack our necessities, and go to live with our Aunt who lives across the street. We climbed out of the silver-squared window, and went. Five minutes later, a knock came from the door,

and I felt a chill down my spine. As I tiptoed to the door, there she was. The evil nanny who I trusted with a knife, pointing at me. "Give me the key!" Nanny yelled viciously. "Or you will meet your death far too soon. Mwahaha!" As I glared at her and yelled no, the knife was a milisecond away from plunging into my heart. Pow! I kicked violently and woke up. My parents, Georgie, and Nanny were there comforting me as I wept. The nightmare felt so real, I actually thought I was going to die. 'Till this day, I feel a little suspicious of Nanny, and don't trust her with a knife. But I'm glad that the nightmare was just a nightmare.

The End.



The Horned

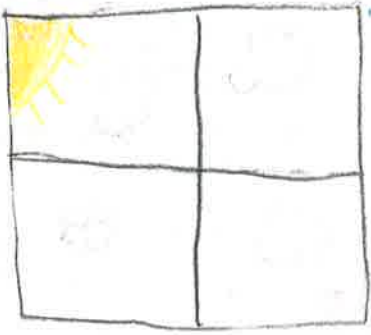


Night



Illustrated
and
Written
By
Lily
and Shalom
Sosa.

GIRL PWA



By the way, your hair is an utter mess!
(Jump Jump)

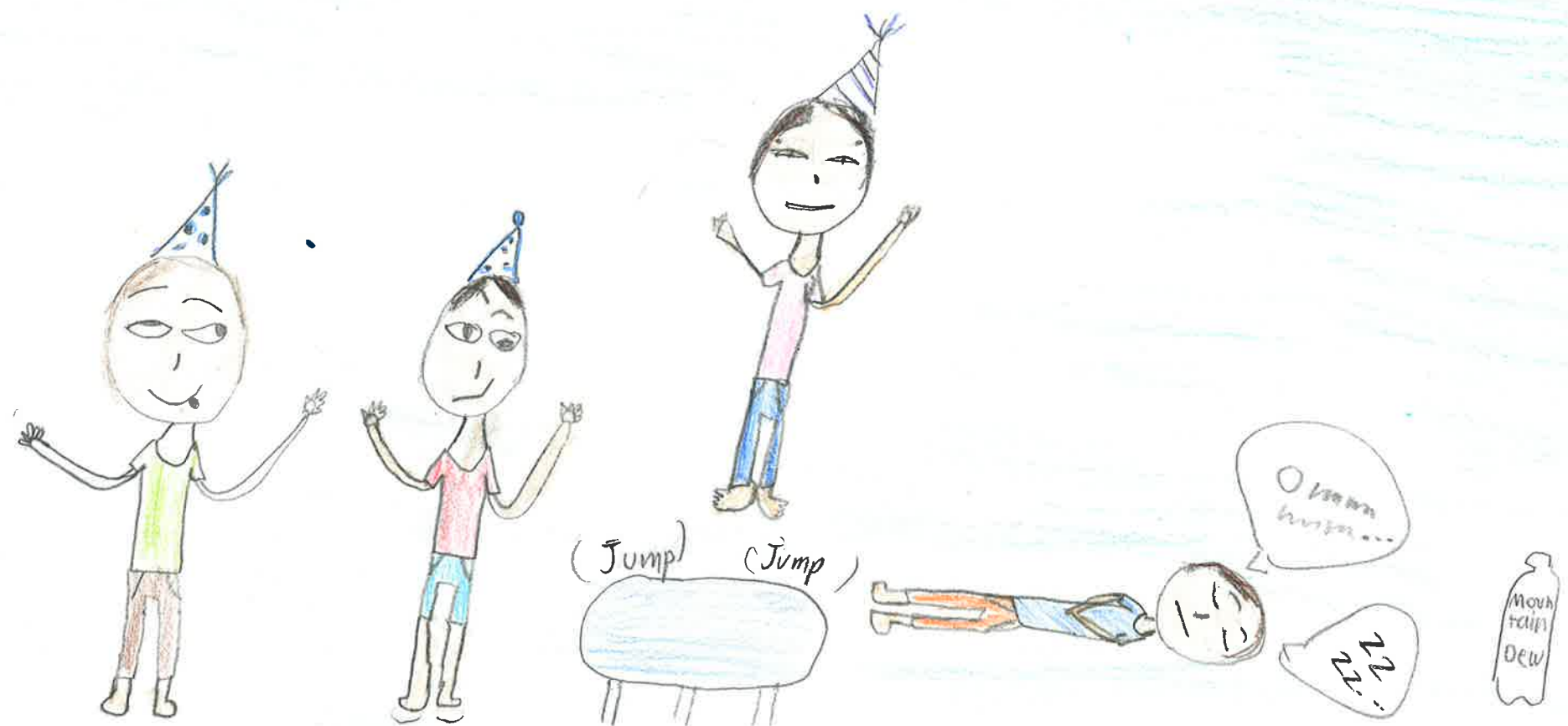
Messy hair, Don't care!



Boing!

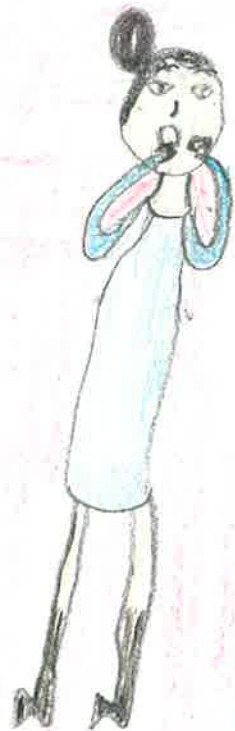


HAPPY BIRTHDAY!





Polka
Dot
Leggings





Give
the key!
stubborn
child!

