Darkness

Once there was a boy named Darren. Darren was a shy and silent kid and never really talked to anyone, not even his own parents. He still wonders why he doesn’t want to talk to them. Is it because he’s depressed? Is it because he was shy? Well that’s what he’s trying to figure out. So let’s start the story shall we? ‘Why don’t I want to talk to my parents?’ Darren said while sighing. Darren ran outside so he could catch some air and saw a person with a hood on looking at him. Darren felt uncomfortable, the man looked at him and ran. ‘Hey come back! Who are you?’ shouted Darren. Darren had to know who he was, he ran as fast as he could and followed the hooded man. ‘Hey please let me talk to you!’ shouted Darren. He ran and ran but the hooded man was too fast for him. But then the man stopped at a nearby warehouse. Darren followed him and then saw that people with guns has followed him. Darren didn’t know where he was going so he ran into a pole. He was knocked out. The hooded man carried him into the workhouse. As soon as Darren woke up he started to panic in frustration. ‘W-where am I!?!!’ Darren said scared and confused. ‘You’re in a warehouse...’ The hooded man said. Darren looked at him. ‘What happened... ?’ Darren asked.’ Some thieves followed us and you got knocked out by a pole. That’s what happened’ said the hooded man. ‘Why’d you follow me?’ asked the hooded man. ‘B-b-because y-you looked at me, I wanted to know why.’ Said Darren scared. The hooded man sighed. ‘Two weeks ago, my cousin was murdered in that house that you live in’ answered the hooded man. ‘Oh..... Well I best be going. It was nice to meet you-‘

‘Jake, its Jake.’ He said. ‘O-ok....’ Darren said and he ran home as fast as he can. The next morning, Darren had found blood while trying to find something in his attic. ‘A-a trail of blood?’ Said Darren, a little frightened. He followed the trail up into the attic. It lead to a withered body. Darren’s mouth opened slowly. The body looked up at him and lunged at him. Darren screamed and he ran outside. The body followed him until it lost him. ‘I have to tell Jake!’ Shouted Darren. Darren ran to the warehouse and found Jake. ‘Hi there Darren’ Said Jake calmly. ‘First of all. How do you know my name and second of all I found your cousins body’ said Darren panting, ‘what!’ Jake said. ‘She’s possessed, corrupted, she’s chasing me!’ Shouted Darren while panting. The body broke down a wall and walked towards Darren. ‘SEE?’ Darren shouted at Jake. ‘What do you think I am blind? Of course I can see her you nitwit!?!?!?’ Jake shouted back. ‘What are we supposed to do?’ Asked Darren. ‘Uhhhhh’ said Jake. He then found his pistol. He took it and shot at the possessed body. ‘Phew....’ Said Jake. ‘YOU COULD’VE JUST DONE THAT!’ Shouted Darren. ‘OF COURSE I COULD YOU NITWIT’ Jake Shouted back. ‘WE NEED TO STOP SHOUTING’ Shouted Darren. ‘AGREED’ Shouted Jake. ‘We need to find out who’s doing this’ said Darren. ‘If you want to know look behind you’ said a voice behind them. They both turned around. ‘AHAHAHAHA’ Said a demon. Darren improvised. He looked at an explosive barrel on top of the demon. ‘Jake go to the barrel and make it fall on him, I'll distract him’ whispered Darren to Jake. ‘Got it’ said Jake and they both followed the plan. ‘Heyy!!! Over here!’ Darren said. The Demon exploded into pieces.’ Let's never talk about this again’ said Darren, ‘Talk about what again?’ asked Jake. ‘Exactly’ said Darren. And then everything turned back to normal.

THE END

by Kent Adrein