Kid murderer

My story begins in 1964,when a boy entered my highschool, IES África. That boy was very mysterious. As soon as he came to the highschool, he disappeared and his name vanished from the roll. No one knew what happened to that boy. Some said he simply disappeared, but others said he still remains at school.

Then, in 1982, something that no one expected happened. In the girls´ bathroom, one day, a girl named Carla, was murdered. Some girls knew that Carla was killed, but they weren´t brave enough to report it.

Later on, October 31st , 2020, Halloween, another suspicious event happened. This is the part I witnessed.

It was a normal day, we were celebrating Halloween, and, at that moment, we, well, they were going to our ICT lesson. I was looking for my book. When I finally found my book, I ran upstairs. Then, I realized that something was going on.

The whole hall was in complete silence. No voices, no sounds, no steps.

It was getting creepy. When I arrived to class, there wasn´t a single soul. The lights started to flicker and then …… I

saw a ghost. And not just any ghost, no, it was Carla´s ghost. As I began to scream and panic, she said:

-Be careful, little girl. He has come back. He´s looking for revenge, he wants to kill someone else , and you are the only who hasn't yet to escape. GET OUT!! Before he kills you…..-.

And she disappeared.

I noticed my heart beating 1,000,000 per second.

Later, I saw that towards the end of the of one corridor, there was a red liquid.

Disobeying Carla, I went at the end of that corridor where that red liquid, actually called blood, was.

And, finally, I heard him. His steps behind me. The blood was dripping from his teeth and "claws".

He was approaching me but I couldn't move. He caught me and….. ¡¡Aaaaah!

Nadia

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