

Senior Primary Group 1st Runner Up

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Topic: At a Scary Halloween Night

At a scary Halloween night, when the sky was black and the rain poured down, streetlamps were flickering and rats dashed into their holes.

Aaron had just arrived at this deserted small town in Romania this evening. Last week, he had received a mysterious letter offering him an irresistible trip to Romania to inherit a fortune.

Aaron always loved Halloween, but this Halloween was different. There were no pumpkin lanterns at the doors, no cute kids on the streets... There was only eerie chill.

Suddenly there was sinister laughter everywhere. Aaron was so frightened that he dashed into the nearest house.

It was an old church. A kind old nun was standing at the altar. 'Come here, son,' she said in a soft voice. Gratefully, Aaron stumbled towards the nun. She handed Aaron a glass of wine. Aaron took a sip. It was so stinging that he choked. The nun turned into an ugly witch and forced Aaron to drink up all the stinging potion.

Aaron struggled. He grabbed the cross at the altar and threw it at the witch. The witch roared in rage and summoned skeletons to attack Aaron. Aaron rolled all the way out of the church.

He found himself in even graver danger on the street. Zombies sprang out from every house to hunt him. Aaron screamed hysterically. In his utter despair, a lame dwarf appeared in front of him and waved Aaron to his cart. The dwarf drove Aaron out of the horrible street into a dark forest.

'Thank you, sir! But who are you?' Aaron asked. The dwarf grinned, 'I am a humble servant, Aaron. My mighty master sent me to bring you to him in one piece.'

Aaron was stunned. He wanted to escape but his limbs were numb. The dwarf brought Aaron to a gloomy castle. A tall grim man was waiting for him in a magnificent hall.

'Why do you kidnap me?' Aaron broke the silence.

'You come here of your own free will. Don't you come here to inherit a fortune?' the tall man answered elegantly.

'I don't want anything here. I just want to go home and see my parents.'

'Fine. Who are your parents?'

'My parents died in a trip eight years ago. A friend of my father raised me as his son.'

'Actually, your father didn't die in that trip. He was turned into this,' the tall man pointed at his pointed teeth. 'A vampire.'

‘That was a rainy night, like tonight,’ the vampire was lost in thought. ‘Your mother and I were lost in this forest. We were attacked by evil bats. I was bitten badly when I tried to protect your mother. Unfortunately, she died eventually, and I turned into a vampire.’

‘Why do you call me after you have abandoned me for all these years, Lord of Evil?’

‘It’s because I am dying tonight. I have everything under the sun but I miss my boy. I want to see you one last time before I go and pass you my most precious treasure.’

The vampire took out an old photo of Aaron from his pocket, gazed at Aaron and turned into ash with a smile.