

EXAMPLE MINI SAGAS

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THE FEAST

The angry mob runs toward me with pitchforks in hand. I take a deep breath. The scent of garlic is strong. "Where are they?" the villagers yell.

"Over there, through the woods!" I reply.

They run off into the deep dark woods. As I hear the first screams, I smile to myself. Right into my trap.

The screaming has stopped now. No, I don't feel bad. Besides, it's hard enough to keep an entire family of vampires full!

AVA-VALENTINA BERBERENA

St Paul The Apostle School, NY



THE DEMON IN THE DARK

In the forest was a girl, her name was Kia. On the grass of the forest was paint, blood-red paint, and she lit candles around the paint. A glare of black light struck the sky like a missile and something started to come into the world, with red horns, big black and yellow eyes, and big red wings and a tail. It said, "Who summoned me?"

"I did. I'm Kia."

"And I'm Bloodstreak. He he he, this is going to be fun..." he whispered, holding out his hand.

Kia grabbed it and got in the glowing light. They were gone.

JENNASYS QUINTAL

Warrensburg Elementary School, NY



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THE CREEPY-CRAWLY HAND



I'm almost asleep. Brrr, suddenly I'm cold. The floor creaks. Something creeps in the bedroom. The hairs on my body stand up. My blanket falls off just when I most need it. Oh no! It's the creepy-crawly hand! It crawls on my bed. It grabs my foot! My back! Not my ear! Silence... The hand pulls the blanket over my body. I'm warm and can't move. Am I alive? I open one eye and see the hand wave. It goes for my sister on the bottom bunk. She doesn't even know. Too late to warn.

"Mommy?" asks my sister.

ADAM BASIN

Big Apple Academy – Elementary School, NY



UNDERGROUND

Underground she lay there, covered by worms and bugs – untouched for the last three centuries. Her hands, dirty and covered with dried blood, tinkered with her muddy brown hair as she plotted to get back at the person who did this to her – the person with a knife gripped in his mid-night black-gloved hand. She peered at the dilapidated ceiling of her tight coffin. She dragged her hands against it, searching for a place to burst it open.

"It's time," her raspy voice whispered as her bloodshot eyes widened. "I'm coming for you."

RYAN MCLAUGHLIN

Spring Lake Heights Elementary School, NJ



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THE BOGEYMAN

"Just one more, I really need it..." Finally, the bogey popped out and squelch! Perfect, Charlie thought as he flicked it down the side of his bed as he always did. This time though, a sound echoed from the darkness. Suddenly, all the bogeys he had ever picked and flicked started to form into a gigantic mass of snot! Charlie was frozen with fear. The bogeyman pointed at Charlie and said, "This time it is your turn to be shoved down the side of the bed. You'll be surprised at what you'll find in the darkness..."

CHARLIE O'HARA (10)

St Peter's CE Middle School, England

AN EERIE CONUNDRUM

This was my dilemma, either be late for my piano lesson for the third week in a row and face the wrath of my piano teacher and parents, or take the shortcut across the graveyard. I reluctantly ambled to the rusty, metal gates, my body full of excitement and trepidation. The thick, misty fog rolled in on the tombstones and engulfed my every move as I tiptoed down the gravel path, trying not to awaken any evil spirits. A colossal yew tree seemingly swayed towards me in a macabre dance of deadly doom. I could have sworn it was alive...

ELIZABETH SPEROTTO (11)

James Allen's Preparatory School, England



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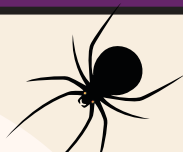
THE GRAVEYARD

Going to bed that night, thunder roared in my ear. I had just dozed off as lightning struck and I woke up in a dark, gloomy graveyard. Suddenly... crash! Another lightning bolt struck! I heard noises behind me so I ran, my heart pounding, my chest burning. "A zombie!" I screamed. Without thinking, I jumped over a broken gravestone but collapsed. The zombie grasped me. I tried to scream but nothing came out! He had dark green skin covered in boils and his only arm was starting to fall off.

"Cut!" yelled the director. "That's a wrap!"

EMMA WHITEHOUSE (10)

Limehurst Community Primary School, England



STRANGER

We had just got back to the car after a lovely Christmas shopping spree. I jumped in the car as my mum put the presents in the trunk. As my mum got in, the door opposite me gently opened. A boy slowly slid into the seat next to me, pulling the door closed and belting himself in. He stared straight ahead and didn't say a word. He was about my age and did not have a coat on, so he must've been freezing. "Hey, Mum, who is this boy?" Mum spun around quickly. "What do you mean? There's nobody there..."

ISOBEL MACINTYRE (10)

Dolau Primary School, Wales



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THE MYSTERIOUS SOUP

"Shush," shouted the old school cook. "Today it is the tomato soup as usual."

One by one the children slowly went and fetched their tomato soup. James began to tuck into his hot soup. Suddenly, he discovered a sharp toenail in his soup. James investigated his discovery and on closer inspection, he noticed the toenail was still attached to a toe. James fainted and the school nurse took him away.

The next day James hadn't returned to school, but it was tomato soup for lunch again. Can you guess the special ingredient today? James, of course!

HAMISH WADDELL (7)

Dodford First School, England

