

Short Story Spooktacular



Trick or Treat

By Holly-Marie, Year 7

"Bye, Mum!" Called Esme as she left the house wearing her favourite blood red dress that went perfectly with her midnight black hair. She had her vampire teeth on and contact lenses making her eyes scarlet. She walked down the road stopping at each house and shouting, "Trick or treat!" at each.

After a while she felt as if someone was watching her. She looked back. Only the neighbour's cat, Ebony. Or was it just her? Ebony trotted up to Esme and rubbed against her legs. Esme smiled.

"Do you want to trick or treat with me?" she asked, still smiling.

Ebony meowed as if in response and they went on. For some reason Ebony kept looking back, claws out. Esme still felt like someone was watching her. In front of her something transparent flickered past her vision. Ebony saw it too, as she started hissing. But what was it? Ebony knew but Esme didn't. Then she was surrounded by them. Spirits.

She screamed but no one could hear her. No one but Ebony, who hissed once more and pounced.

"No, Ebony! Come back!" she screeched, starting to run. Ebony ran after Esme, who picked her up and ran faster. At one point her foot hit a rock and she stumbled, yelling in pain and grasping her foot. Then she gasped as the spirits went through her. It felt like she had been doused in icy water. Ebony's ears pricked in annoyance of the temperature. The spirits turned, facing them, surrounding them. There was no escape and the spirits knew it.

"Finally! Some food!" cheered one in a high-pitched voice.

Food? Thought Esme, Oh no!

"Hang on! The cat too! That cat has been driving us mad for the past ten years!" rasped another.

"Y-you mean Ebony?" Esme asked. She was shaking uncontrollably.

"This troublesome beast has been protecting every child we targeted, but not anymore! You shall both perish!" said a third, in a low mournful voice as the others cackled.

She screamed again but, once more, no one heard her. She was terrified. Would they survive? Esme suddenly felt dizzy as her cat necklace she had been given burned red hot. Was it just her or was everything growing, or was she shrinking?

She looked at Ebony only to find her bending over Esme. They were the same size! She looked in a puddle, a black cat looked back at her. She was a cat! She looked at her necklace, it was no longer cat shaped but human shaped. She heard a strange soothing voice say, "it's about time you found out!"

She turned, confused, and looked around. "W-who said that?" she meowed. Ebony trotted up to her, purring. It seemed she was smiling. "Me, of course!"

Esme looked shocked as Ebony laughed. The spirits howled in annoyance and flew away shouting, "We'll be back!"

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Finally! Esme tapped the necklace, at a gesture from Ebony, and transformed back. To Ebony's surprise she put the necklace on her and so Ebony became human. Turns out she had been all along.