

## Monster in the Attic

It was a nice Friday evening and school had let out. Tammy Wilson was walking home from school and talking on her cell phone. "Diana you know I'd love to hang out with you, but I'm stuck baby sitting my dumb little brother."

"Why?" her best friend Diana Colten, responded.

"Cause my parents are going out on their date night, and he's too immature to stay home by himself," she lets out a frustrated sigh. "I have a life to, there's tons of stuff I'd be doing then take care of him, he's so annoying,"

"My little sister is the same way, what does your little brother do?"

"He's so stupid he actually thinks there's a monster in the attic, mom and dad have taken him up there to see there's nothing up there but he still swears there's something in there, he even draws pictures of the thing."

"No way! My sister does the same thing, but she says there's a monster in the basement, what a baby!"

"I know right, they should grow up already." She flipped her hair. "Then I wouldn't need to watch him, what a pain!"

"Preaching to the choir sister." The two went back and forth, and Tammy was so swept up in her conversation, she never even noticed a man in a trench coat pass by her, and he heard her say her parents were gonna be gone, and she'd be baby sitting her little brother. She never noticed him stop in his tracks, and turn around. She went on and on with her friend she never noticed him follow her home.

He kept his distance and followed her, and planned to make his move, just as soon as her parents left. He hung around the neighborhood watching and waiting.

The parents had gotten all dressed up, and were ready to go out on their date. Their son Danny, was sitting in front of the TV drawing pictures. "Ok sweetie, we're heading out." The mother says and she places a kiss a top the boy's head.

"Tammy make sure your phone is charged in case of an emergency."

"I will dad, nothing is going to happen." She looked at her brother. "We'll be fine."

"Ok be good both of you," he says and Danny looks up from his drawing.

"We will," he says and goes back to drawing. The parents leave, and no sooner did the door close did Tammy get on her phone. She flopped on the couch, and began watching videos and such, all without plugging the phone in.

She rarely looked up from the phone to look at her brother, but one time she did she looked to see what he was drawing. No surprise it was a monster, from the picture he was huge with black fur, with long yellow nails, big teeth, five horns, and a long flat tail. No monster picture would be complete without the big red eyes.

She rolled her eyes and went back to her phone. She was browsing through Facebook and checking pics and videos completely ignoring the low battery warning. Her screen went black and she groaned setting her phone aside, but instead of plugging it in she set it down and grabbed the remote. "Hey go upstairs I'm gonna watch a movie."

"I'm not hurting anything, besides what if the monster gets me?" He looked up worried and flinching a bit. She rolls her eyes.

"There is no monster, now get upstairs." She nudged him with her foot.

Despite it being unfair, he got up and slowly went upstairs. His body physically shrinking back as he went up the stairs.

She watched some TV, not bothering to focus on him anymore. Then it happened a loud stomping sound came and went across the floor.

Stomp Stomp Stomp Stomp Stomp Stomp

She looked up angrily. "Keep it down up there brat!"

"It's not me it's the monster." She rolled her eyes and turned up the volume and went back to watching her show. It wasn't long before the stomping was heard again.

Stomp Stomp Stomp Stomp Stomp Stomp

"I told you to knock it off!"

"Its not me it is the monster."

Stomp Stomp Stomp Stomp Stomp Stomp

She tossed the remote aside and stood up. "Listen there is no monster, the only one in this house that's gonna hurt you is me!"

Smash!!!!

Her head whipped fast to the window that had been smashed in. The guy that had followed her was crawling through it. He stood up and pulled out a knife. She was frozen in shock, her eyes following the glint of the knife. The guy was older probably a little older than her dad, he had a wicked grin on his face, and his eyes were frightening and blood shot. His tongue slipped from his mouth and danced across the blade. "Run!"

She screamed, she grabbed her phone and ran towards the stairs. She tried to turn it on but the dead battery light blinked and it wouldn't turn on. "Damn it," she ran up the stairs and made it to the landing. She saw her brother standing beneath the door to the attic.

Normally you slide the door open, and a ladder comes down so you can climb up. 'If we climb up to the attic we could be safe...no he'll never be able to go up there.' She quickly looked about the hall. To her right her room and her brother's room, both didn't have a lock or a way to escape. Further up the

bathroom, and she'd seen enough horror movies to know you never hide in the bathroom with a killer in the house.

To her left her parent's room, the only door with a lock on it. Obvious choice. "Come on, there is a guy in the house we need to hide." She tugged on his arm but he wouldn't move. "Didn't you hear me? We gotta hide!"

"I can't the monster will get mad."

A creak drew her attention. He was on the stairs! Each new creak left the sickening impact that he was getting closer.

Filled with fear and frustration, she pushed her brother down. "I am not dying because you wanna be crazy." She ran off, running into her parents room. She put the chain on, and peeked through the door, ready to slam and lock it.

Her brother got up and saw the man turn the corner and spot him. "Oh good an appetizer before the main course." Danny didn't move even as the man approaches him. He licked the knife, dragging his tongue along the blade, an insane look in his eye.

"You gonna die kid." He says as he reaches the landing. The boy didn't flinch, and as the man raised his knife, the attic door opened. A large furry arm came down, yellow nails dug into the man's face and neck, and hauled him up into the attic kicking and screaming.

The knife fell from his hand in shock. Tammy watched as he was hauled up, spasming and fighting. It was like he weighed nothing and once his feet passed through the opening, the door closed. Sickening crunches could be heard as the man wailed. It made her sick.

"Oh my God gah help me...oh fu..." the rest was reduced to blood soaked garbles. Like he was choking on his own blood.

Blood slipped through the attic door and rained down upon the boy. It ran down his face, and soon all noises from above stopped. Danny looked to his sister, his face covered in blood. He smiled and said, "Told you so." He scampered off into the bathroom to get cleaned up. His sister slumped to the ground. Her brother came out, and went down stairs. She followed after a few minutes, clinging to the wall and she rushed down stairs, never taking her eyes off that attic door.

The glass was cleaned up and Tammy was still in shock. No one would believe her, she could hardly believe it herself. Danny already had a lie prepared. He went outside and grabbed a big rock and brought it into the house. Someone threw a rock a more believable explanation than some crazed killer broke in only to get eaten by a monster.

She got her phone charged, and knew who to call.

Diana answered her phone. "Hello?"

"Diana whatever you do, don't go to the basement."

"What?"

"Listen to me, it's all real I saw it!" She rolled her eyes.

"Not you to, this is gonna stop." She got up and headed towards the basement.

"No no no, listen to me I saw it. It's real stay away from there."

"Jeez Tammy, you must be bored. I'm gonna play along." She reached for the basement door. "Ohh monster don't eat me. Ohhh!" She opened the door and tentacles came out and grabbed her and hauled her into the basement. Her phone dropping out side.

"Diana...Diana...DIANA!" Tammy never heard from her friend again. She grew up in fear, she'd swear that every day since that day she saw the monster's big red eyes peering from the crack in the attic door.

When she grew up and got a house of her own she made sure to buy one with no attic, no basement and not even closet space. Couldn't be too careful you never know if there is a monster lurking inside.

End