

Fear The Cold Hand that Grasps

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Overly exajerated story of my huanted house. (still it can be scary) Your welcome to comment on this work and any other work you'd like.

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1 - Experience #1

"Make sure the orders are filled out," came a gohtsly voice of a dead man. A File door was slammed shut.

I broke into a sweet as I started hearing screams and moans. Horrible apprhitions floated before me. I tried screaming I couldn't. I tried running and felt no ground under my feet. I was suspended in air to watch the died of man. The only oppetion left to me was to hope they wouldn't nottice and that i will have a guardine spirit to protect and guide me.

4 - Experience #2

I lie in bed fearing of the spirits. For a long time they've been here. I was getting worried Icy cold hands grasped every square inch of my being. I shivered and hopped. I had stopped hoping for along time now that they wouldn't notice me. They were aware of me before I was of them. Instead I hoped for my guardian spirit would come. As I wished for its company a warm heavyness was felt upon my chest. I breathed freely as the cold hands left.

5 - Experience #3

I felt a warm rather wet nose tongue licking my cheek. I pulled my hand across the short hair and up to the rather floppy pointy ears. Then to the wet nose of my guard dog spirit. For awhile I have been guessing at what it was. But now I know. I open my eyes and see nothing. I close them and see a dalmation with almond eyes looking at me with love and companionship whispering out of his mouth.

6 - Credits and thanks toos

You if you came her must be wondering why in hell would i write something like this. There is a pure and simple reason for this.

#1 I love dogs it just ends up that among other ghosts one is a dog that had died on the property that I live on.

#2 I had a dream once were Seshomaru in dog demon form protected me from ghost/Zombies/skeletons.

#3 I also had a dream were i was in a truly hunted mansion and i had to find my way out.

#4 I like i writing. :P

#5 It's an interesting topic.

#6 I like seeing people reactions to stories.

#7 My mom pressured me into writing it down.

#9 My grandma made me write it.

#10 My family members like reading my stories.

Well i think those are the maid reasons.

Please tell me what you think.