

The thing

By facelift

Submitted: May 21, 2005

Updated: May 29, 2005

its been 15 years since the village of New sheart has seen the monster called The Thing. But when Mrs. Paulson brings it up to a young girl named Velly, has The Thing come back to kill, or is it even real?

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/facelift/14901/The-thing>

Chapter 1 - memories	2
Chapter 2 - The story	4
Chapter 3 - The funeral which was most helpful	6

1 - memories

The thing
Chapter memories

"15 years ago, in this very village, was a horrible horrible monster they called him.....The thing. Nobody ever knew its real name for it would only tell its victims while they die. After you die....The thing would suck out your heart, your very soul just dead. The thing would use your blood to write its next victim on the chest of its last. The last person to die fromThe thing was.....my daughter Fracis Paulson. Its been 15 years since that very night The thing got Frankie. She was only 2 you know." Mrs. Paulson said chocking down a sob.

"Mrs. Paulson you dont really believe in that kinda crap doya?" Velly Nelson said rolling her eyes as Mrs.Paulson cried. "I just came to ask if ya had any freakin milk man I mean what does *The thing* have to do with milk?"

Mrs.Paulson look at Velly straight in the eye leaving the 13 year old girl with a spin chilling feeling flowing throw her. "Now you listen here missy, I am an member of this cumminity and I will not have some little bratt tell me what I can and I cant talk about little punk!"

Velly standing there like a stupid little 2 year old, all wide eyed not able to say anything from the shock that Mrs.Paulson, the nicest old person shed ever met had just lost what little brain cells she had left.

"Mrs.Paulson.....I didnt know you could yell, I mean your like an old person dude." Velly started to back away getting closer to the front door to escape.

"Ok bye now Velly deary I'll see you tommarow will I not and Ops I just keep blavering on now you run home and tell your mommy I said Good day." Mrs.Paulson said with her normal jolly Christmas is tommarow yehhhhhhhhhh smile.

"Um Ok bye M-mam." she said running out the door not slowing down until knowing it was safe and Mrs.Paulson couldnt hear her. " Mam, what the heck was I thinking? since when do I say mam." she kept saying until she reached home. "Theres noway Im going back there tommarow." she said as she walked into her house.

It was starting to get dark,so Velly couldnt go antwere outside her yard. All Velly could think of was Mrs.Paulson. "I didnt even know Mrs.Paulson could yell. She had such a fit about me sayin that this so called *thing* didnt exsist." Velly thought while turning the volume up to full blast on her cd player. "Im sorry momma, I never ment to hert you, I never ment to make you cry but tonight, Im cleanin out my closet." she said tapin her foot to the beat.

"Velly,come down to dinner hunny." Mrs.Nelson said from the foot of the stairs. Velly slowly walked down the carpeted stairs until reaching the bottom were she walked to the dining room table and sat.

"Sorry im late Kerry, my meeting ran late." ran in a tall skiny man with blond hair ang thin glasses. "Hey

dad." said Velly taking a bit of vegetables. "You know who I ran into at the store today, Mrs.Paulson." Kerry said with a happy smile on her face. Velly shiverd by the word *Paulson* . "Hey mom, have you ever herd of The Thing?

2 - The story

The Thing
Chapter 2 The story

"W-what did yuo just say huny?" Velly's mother asked with wide shocked eyes. "I said can you tell me the story of The Thing." said Velly with a hint of anger in her voice."So can you?" Kerry started "Well 15 years ago in the village of New Sheart there was a horrible monster. They called it The Thing. The Thing would kill children.....like you. The Things last victim was Mrs.Paulson's daughter even, but i never saw her daughter so I think Mrs.Paulson just lied about it all."

"Um thanks mom" Velly said.

Velly walked up to her room wondering why Mrs.Paulson would lie about someone dieing. "I bet mom is hiding something from me,but what? I'll have to talk to Mrs.Paulson about that.Im going to find out what The Thing really is all about."

3 - The funeral which was most helpful

The Thing

Chapter 3: The Funeral which was most helpful

The day Mrs. Paulson died I knew that I would never hear the real story of The Thing. It was the longest day of my life, now I knew that The Thing did exist I knew it would come after me, and everyone else. The Thing was on a hunting spree, and I'm the bait! "Oh my god I'm gonna die." Velly said coldly. "What was that huny?" Velly's mother said. Velly shook her head and walked outside. Mrs. Paulson's funeral was in 2 hours and Velly wanted to go.

It was 3:00, and time for Mrs. Paulson's funeral. I was the last one there. During the funeral, this man kept looking at me. As if he knew I was only there to.....well I don't even know why I went there on that cold wet summer day, maybe I wanted to know more about The Thing. I thought I'd never see it, but hey I was young I was always wrong. Too bad I was about this though. I thought that if I went to Mrs. Paulson's funeral, then I might learn more about The Thing. I did learn one thing though, The Thing's weakness.

Velly was looking at Mrs. Paulson when she noticed something in her hand. Velly picked it up and noticed that it was like a map. Velly followed it, not knowing anything. She found herself at Mrs. Paulson's house right by a book, and a mirror. "What The Thing to ugly to look at itself?" Velly asked herself aloud.

Next Velly looked at the book which really was Mrs. Paulson's journal. "Jean Paulson's keep out." it said on the front cover. Velly read and read all it talked about was make up when Velly realized Mrs. Paulson said she never wore make up. It was a trick so if the cops or anyone else found, they wouldn't put her in a straight-jacket!!

She read on to the last page where it says: "My last words will not stop The Thing but they will delay it. Always keep a compact with you, it may come in handy, it may save your life." Velly found all the make up crap was a hint to tell you to always have a mirror, it will only delay The Thing, but give you a chance to escape. Velly finally knew The Thing was real.