The musty air was thick with dust, but they were used to it. Juugo was the most insane. In a way...

Jim sat down on his bed, and shined a torch up at the ceiling with thick smoke. The fire spread quickly, filling the underground cell.
"Keep quiet, you lot!"
The boys started shouting loudly, that they wanted a scary story.

"Alright then." Sighed Jims dad. "I will tell you a TRUE horror story in which my great great great great great grandfather was involved. The story begins 300 years ago, on a building site..."

Chapter 2
"Oi, Bob. Hurry up and drop those sacks!" A group of burly builders stood around a pile of sacks.

"Dya think we should rush this crap?" asked the one called Jimbob.

"Yeah," replied Dave "Who cares about those little snobs anyway? The sooner the building collapses, the better."

So they decided to make the foundations of sand.

"Something's happening up above."

"Yes"

"Soon there'll be a feast."

A shrill laugh rang through the cold night air.

"Jungo, are you hungry?"

Chapter 4
With the abandoned prison under the school, the night and missing persons... 'Like there is an old abandoned prison under the school. I was there, and missing persons...'

Chapter 5
"Theres a way to get in from above, ya know."

De sighed with relief. "Hey, Cecil." But then he above. Oh well. Their funeral. He climbed into the night. There was a loud echo reverberating around the room.

"Who do you think the scary guys were?"

"Ok, everybody. LETS EAT!"

"What, in your pink eye?"

"I wonder what that school was like." De frowned.

"Dad. Was your great, great, great, great, great great grandfather was involved. The story begins 300 years ago, on a building site..."

Chapter 2
"Oi, Bob. Hurry up and drop those sacks!" A group of burly builders stood around a pile of sacks.

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"Yeah," replied Dave "Who cares about those little snobs anyway? The sooner the building collapses, the better."

So they decided to make the foundations of sand.

"Something's happening up above."

"Yes"

"Soon there'll be a feast."

A shrill laugh rang through the cold night air.
They both climbed out and De looked at the sky for the first time in 30 years. It was beautiful.

"Alright, so what are we to do?"

Wire thought for a moment.

"Who knows?"

Chapter 11

The boys stared at Jims dad in awe.

Jim scratched his head.

"Dad. Was your great, great, great, great, great grandfather a student at this school?"

Jims dad shook his head.

Another one of the boys piped in. "A teacher?"

"No." said Jims dad.

The boys looked confused. "So who was he, then?"

"He was an albino, a prisoner and he still talks with his friend of good times. They never left the old building"

* * * * *

Mad eyes flashed in the darkness. The person named Juugo nodded furiously, his wild hair shaking all over his face.

He gave out a shrill laugh, and started to think of what he would do once he was free.

The musty air was thick with dust, but they were used to it. Juugo was the most insane. In a way he was terrifying, as he killed his victims by tearing them apart. But now, he was just plain mad, wishing death to all he didn't know.

A large rat scuttled past the cell. It was impaled seconds later on a long piece of wire coming from the speakers mouth.

"Cecil, will you stop doing that?"

The man looked up at the other person in his cell.

"My names not freakin Cecil, now, is et? Iz Wire...

Wire started to chew on the dead rat and threw the head into Juugos cell. Juugo devoured it ravenously and sat in a corner.

"See, thats what I dont like about you, Cecil. You always give half your food to him, whos in the cell next to you, and none to me, said the dark shape
"Hey, kiddies. My names Wire."

The children stared at him.

"Now lets see what this tastes, of huh?"

He popped the eye into his mouth and swallowed.

"Nice."

His scarlet eyes scanned the terrified children as they stood in the corner of the classroom. His grin widened.

"Ok, everybody....LETS EAT!"

The sixteen prisoners lunged at the children and feasted all day, running amok in the school. There was blood and screaming everywhere and they relished it. Once they had killed the last person in the school and they were satisfied, they lounged around with nothing to do but speak of happy times.

Chapter 9

De sat on the stairs leading up to the school kitchen and watched the dying flames. He could hear the others talking and laughing. There were human remains all around him and he had eaten his fill. Everything was good. But the foundations of the school was the burnt down jail. De became

taste like. The prison guards were ok, but these kiddies are young. Whaddaya say, De?

De tried, unsuccessfully, to catch another rat.

Wire made the kill yet again.

"I dont really care. Rotten corpses are fine by me, seeing as I've eaten them all my life. But it would be nice to taste some fresh meat for once. Yes, lets have a little party as soon as we get out of here. Now give me some of that rat."

Chapter 5

"Now, Jim, I think I should stop telling this story, you all need some sleep," said Jims Dad. The boys moaned, saying they didn't want any sleep.

"Alright, wait here, I need some coffee."

The boys started chattering amongst themselves.

"Who do you think the scary guys were?"

"Do you think theres still someone alive?"

"I wonder what that school was like."

"Whens your dad coming back?"

These were all some of the questions reverberating around the room.

Chapter 6

The smoke enveloped the albino as the others ran. De frowned.

"What, in your pink eye?"

Jim scratched his head.

For the first time in 30 years. It was beautiful.

The boys stared at Jims dad in awe.

Wire thought for a moment.

"See, thats what I dont like about you, Cecil. You..."

"I wonder what that school was like."

"Dya think we should rush this crap?" asked the prisoners.

Fattiuss company. He was going to go to the kitchen to get a candle so he could see a thing. Fattius still followed him, not wanting to go. He was met with a pale pink eye and anothers he was grabbed by a clawed hand with a shark like grin above. Oh well. Their funeral. He climbed into the cellar, where the walls begin leaking. He backed away into a small shell did though, burying the bodies in a mass of ground. What about Juugo?

Chapter 7

Juugo devoured the arm in no time, and soon the walls fall down. I daresay he'll be happy living from the kitchen, they planned to walk to the building to fully collapse. Only the wooden inner walls remained. It was so dark down there, he couldn't see a thing. He pulled Fattius down the cellar stairs with him. It was so dark down there, he couldn't hear the whispers, but they were the man's words.

The fire spread quickly, filling the underground with a horrible stench. The children screamed and complained.

Chapter 8

A large rat scuttled past the cell. It was impaled by the crossbar above. Oh well. Their funeral. He climbed into the cellar, where the walls fall down. I daresay he'll be happy living from the kitchen, they planned to walk to the building to fully collapse. Only the wooden inner walls remained. It was so dark down there, he couldn't see a thing. He pulled Fattius down the cellar stairs with him. It was so dark down there, he couldn't hear the whispers, but they were the man's words.

The fire spread quickly, filling the underground with a horrible stench. The children screamed and complained.