

started to melt the lock. He swung the door open with ease. Youko unlocked the rest.

"Well," said Wire, "I guess we'll be having a little party!"

The convicts ran out the door into the school kitchen, except for De.

"I cant go up into the sunlight. Ill get a disease."

Wire looked at him peculiarly.

"What, in your pink eye?"

De frowned.

"Im an albino, Cecil. Ill get a disease."

Wire shrugged sadly.

"Too bad."

The smoke enveloped the albino as the others ran into the school.

The fire spread quickly, filling the underground cells with thick smoke. The fire by Gramams cell

Chapter 7

Fattius screamed and ran, dropping the candle as he did so. He didnt tell anyone what happened.

* * * * *

Jungo devoured the arm in no time, and soon the manic gleam in his eyes was gone. The cells were silent. Jugo sat back in his corner. Nobody wished to hear his terrifying voice again.

* * * * *

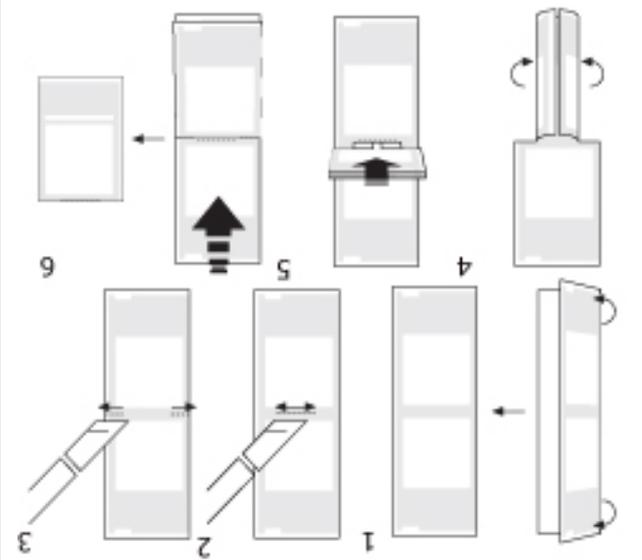
stupidly, went over. As soon as he was in reach, he was grabbed by a clawed hand with a terrifyingly strong hold. Jimbob was too afraid to scream. A soft, raspy voice asked him to come closer. This voice had known death in masses, unimaginable fear and terror. It wished to kill, devour and bring the terror it had known into the hearts of others. It was a voice which wished to murder without reason. He could do nothing but obey. Even the people in the cell next to him were terrified into silence. And the man tore off his arm. Jimbob was too freaked to feel anything and fell into a dark oblivion.

.....

Chapter 1... Jim sat down on his bed, and shined a torch up at his face. "And now, to begin my terrifying tale, I will talk of gory deaths and vampires! Hahaha!" The boys stared up at him without interest. Jims dad opened the door and walked in.



Kiddie Crunch Time
Vanda



www.diffusion.org.uk
 DIFFUSION eBooks are designed to be freely available to download, print out and share.

created on: Fri Oct 19 08:08:26 2007

Kiddie Crunch Time
Vanda

"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.

* * * * *

"Somethings happening up above."

"Yes"

"Soon therell be a feast."

A shrill laugh rang through the cold night air.

The boys huddled into their sleeping bags and chattered well into the night. There was a loud thump and they stopped. Another thump. They huddled together. And another. It was coming from beneath them. Jim looked between a crack in the floorboards.
 He was met with a pale pink eye and another's shark like grin...

"Jungo, are you hungry?"

Chapter 4

A group of children, dressed in grey blazers and ties, walked to their lessons. The dull stairs were covered in dirt from outside. Suits of armour lined the corridors, as if to stop the children from running around. Teachers stood with canes, directing them to their classes. All the children were from upper-upper class families and paid 5 pounds a month, which back then, 5 could sustain a family for a year. The children were caned if they dropped their quills, yet despite the terrifying discipline, they were still snobbish and thought themselves to be higher than others.. Many of them were stupid imbeciles with nothing better to do with their time other than to play fiddlesticks.
 These children created many rumours, many of which were true, such as 'Mr Dingleberry has no penis' and 'Mrs Hortrude has both male and female parts'. Yet some were not verified, the ones that were based on strange sounds heard in the night and missing persons. Like 'There is an old abandoned prison under the school'.

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 didnt 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

worried. The foundations were weakened and they were right next to an underground river. The walls began leaking. He backed away into a small door in the wall. The water was now knee high. If he got into the wine cellar he would be fine. But first he yelled to the others.

"The buildings gonna fall down! Its flooding!"

But his warnings were lost in the loud chatter above. Oh well. Their funeral. He climbed into the wine cellar and sat. He could hear the water bubbling behind the door. Then, the light streamed in above his head and he covered his eyes. Someone climbed into the tiny cellar with him.

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

De sighed with relief. "Hey, Cecil." But then he thought. "What about Juugo?"

Wire smiled. "He ran off after he heard one of the walls fall down. I daresay hell be happy living free."

They sat silently in the cellar, waiting for the building to fully collapse. Only the wooden inner shell did though, burying the bodies in a mass of rubble. It was already dark by then.

in the corner, And your little wire tricks are annoying as hell."

"Iz Wire, my name." He started coughing and pulled out another length of wire from his throat. Making into an ornate swirl, he then ran it through the dead rats head, wiggled it around and it came out its tail.

"Heh. Tricks like this?"

"Thats disgusting."

Wire chuckled quietly.

"Come on, De. Ya know you like watching me do the wire tricks."

The De person shuffled in the corner to try and make himself more comfortable and tried to kill a rat that passed him. Wire impaled it as soon as it got near. De made a small sound of annoyance.

"Pah, youve just got a weapon."

Heavy footsteps sounded above them and children screamed and complained.

"Hey, hey, hey, would ya hear that? Theres lotsa kiddies up above. They sure sound big, no? Hey, I have an idea. We should get out of this pisshole sometime and have a party, see what the kiddies

"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 Ive 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 didnt 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.

appearance of a shark.

teeth were sharp and pointy, giving him the impaled a students eye on it. He grinned. His one of the people choked up a bit of wire and and possible humour went from their heads as were too shocked to laugh. But then the shock covered in pink rabbits and teddy bears. They classroom wearing blue one-piece pyjama suits shocked when a bunch of people burst into their of their wits. Even so, they were still terribly writing notes to each other. They were bored out given lectures. Some were asleep. Others were The children sat in their classes, listening to the

Chapter 8



shadows. It beckoned him over. Jimbob, quite Then, a dark figure stretched its arm out of the whispers, but they were far more excited now. and he looked around. He could still hear the But soon his eyes became adjusted to the dark was so dark down there, he couldnt see a thing. pulled Fattus down the cellar stairs with him. It and he would get money for discovering them? He curious. What if there were monsters down there below him, and quiet whispering. Jimbob became library. But Fattus heard a loud thumping sound from the kitchen, they planned to walk to the anywhere alone. After Jimbob had stolen a candle Fattus still followed him, not wanting to go the dark and gloomy corridors of the school. kitchen to get a candle so he could see properly in Fattuss company. He was going to go to the Jimbob sighed. He really didnt like the scrawny you?"

"Hey, Jimbob!" called Fattus. "Can I come with around the school. Fattus decided to follow him. Lessons ended, Jimbob decided to go for a walk

Chapter 6

Jims dad came back in the room. He sat down comfortably and continued his tale.