

Trevor

HALLOWEEN NIGHT 2

Brauner

- A LOCAL LEGEND -



New Mask New Suit
still Shilling

- A LOCAL LEGEND -



How does the story
end?

Halloween Night 2

A Local Legend

Trevor Brauner

Prologue - Cat Man: A Local Legend

Story 1 - Record Player

Story 2 - The Pumpkin Patch Trip

Story 3 - Breaking News

Story 4 - Catman Hunting

Story 5 - The Happytime Murders

Epilogue - A Farmhouse Mystery

Stories in timeline order

Prologue - Catman: A Local Legend

Story 2 - The Pumpkin Patch Trip

Story 5 - The Happytime Murders

Story 4 - Catman Hunting

Story 1 - Record Player

Story 3 - Breaking News

Epilogue - A Farmhouse Mystery

10/10/2020 Week 10
Legend

Team Name

Step 1 - The Legend

Step 2 - The Legend

Step 3 - The Legend

Step 4 - The Legend

Step 5 - The Legend

Step 6 - The Legend

Step 7 - The Legend

Step 8 - The Legend

Step 9 - The Legend

Step 10 - The Legend

Step 11 - The Legend

Step 12 - The Legend

Step 13 - The Legend

Step 14 - The Legend

CatMan:

A LOCAL LEGEND

Prolouge

On October 31st of 2004, a strange man in a black hoodie, pants, shoes, and a cheap plastic cat mask terrorized and attacked people in their homes. Police warned the people of Oaknox while patrolling the neighborhoods. The CatMan was also able to get away two murders, and almost a third.

Early morning on November 1st, the CatMan broke into the home of Alvin and Jessica Kelsey, who at the time were watching over their teenage grandson, Thomas Kelsey. The grandparents were killed but Thomas was left alone. Most people believe that the Catman did not realize Thomas was home, but the man seemed to intentionally leave his mask behind for someone to find in the morning.



Ever since the Catman had his fun in Oaknox, he became a legend with kids constantly being scared of his return, locking their doors and windows and checking their closets. Older teenagers have also been wearing cat masks around to scare younger children.

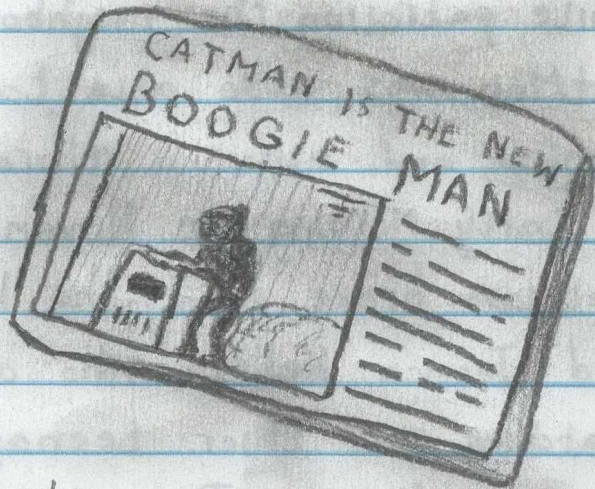
Halloween is just a week from now and people all around

Oaknox are

either excited, or terrified on

what could possibly

happen this year. Lets just hope that we don't see that much horror this year.



Happy Halloween Oaknox

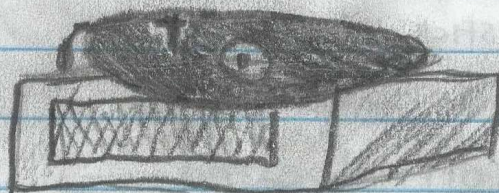
RECORD PLAYER

Story 1

October 31st, 2005
11:16 P.M.

As the night slowed down and Halloween came to an end, the people of Oaknox shut off their lights and sent their kids to bed. Sally Kell was cleaning up after a full night of trick or treaters, now eating what candy was left. She turned on her TV to find 'Halloween' playing on the static box, then turned it off, as she didn't like the idea of a Masked Man in a jumpsuit chasing you with a knife on Halloween. With the TV off, Sally turned on her grandfather's record player gifted to her before he passed in the 90's.

The record player came with some old records from the 50's that her grandpa used to listen to.



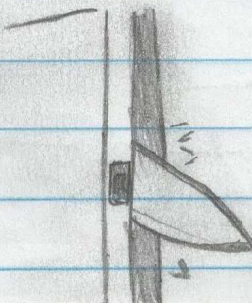
There was a knock at the door. "That can't be a trick or treater," she said to herself as she walked to the door. She opened it to see someone in a cat mask, which was a normal occurrence that night, but this one was different. It was creepier, less cartoon-like with unsettling eyes staring at her.

"Trick or treat." The man finally said. Sally looked at him with an annoyed face.

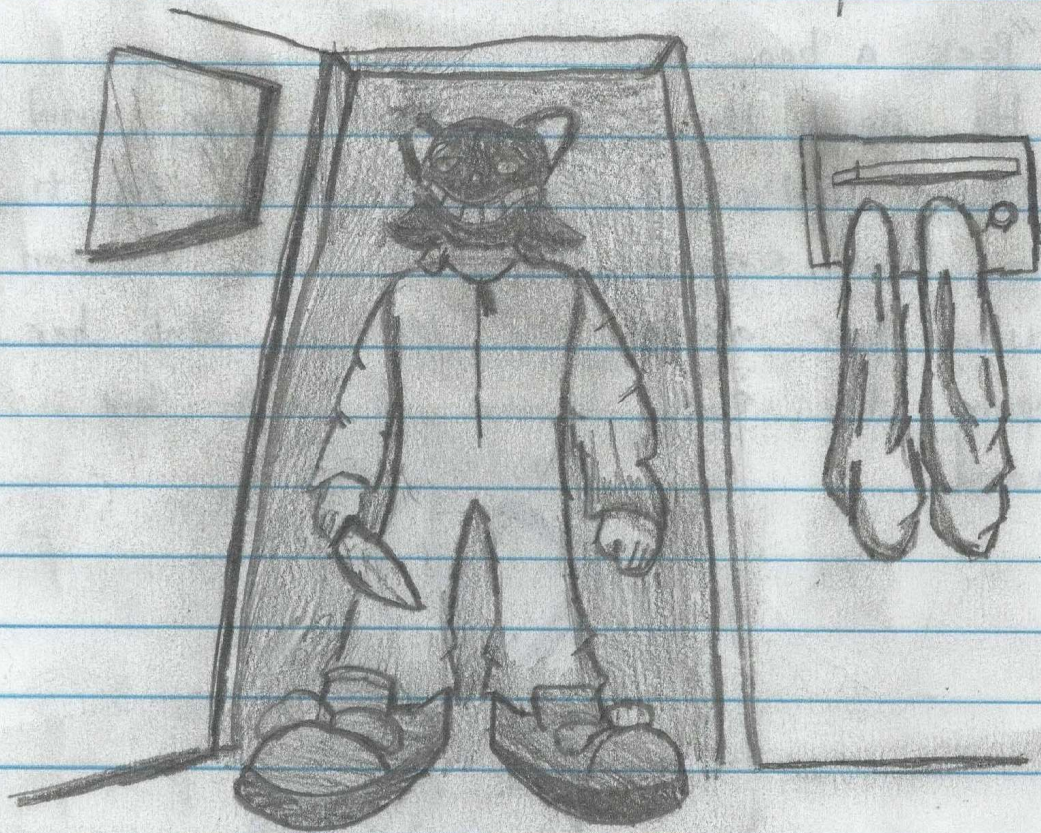


"Nice costume jackass, but Halloween is over. Besides, your costume is all wrong and all you have in your hand is a..." She looked down to see a kitchen knife in his hand. A real one. Horrified, she looked back up at the man.

"Hello." He said with a creepy, higher pitched voice, slowly tilting his head to the side. Sally slammed the door, but the catman managed to stick his knife into the door to stop it from locking.



Sally ran off to hide somewhere close to the door since there wasn't much time to hide or grab a weapon. She could hear the Catman kick the door open.



She could hear him taunting and making comments in her home.

"A lovely clean home I see, you must be living a good life." He began to pay attention to the record player still playing. The Catman spoke again, now closer to Sally's hiding spot. "I just love old tunes. Reminds me of my grandfather and all the amazing things he did while these songs were playing."

His shadow appeared from beyond the closet where Sally was hiding. He stopped in front of it. Sally held her breath as he stepped closer.

"Peek a boo..."

He ripped the closet doors open and stabbed Sally in the gut. She fell to the floor screaming for help. The catman flipped her around and try to stab her again, but Sally blocked it with her hand.



She pulled her hand off the knife and continued trying to crawl away.

"Why are you doing this to me?!" Sally yelled at the man.

"Because you opened your door for a trick or treat. You only have yourself to blame." The catman replied.

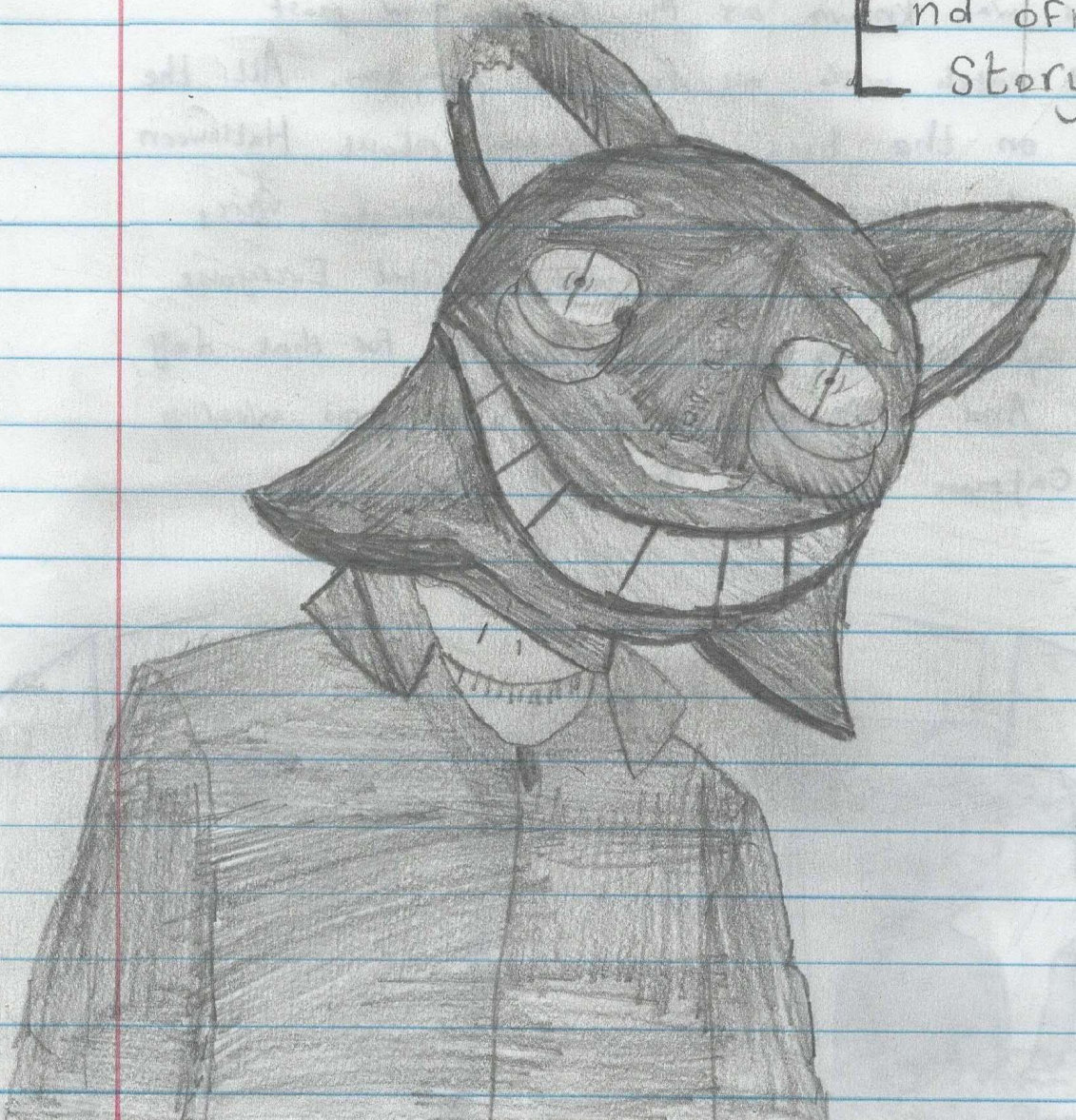
THE PUMPKIN PATCH TRIP

He walked over to Sally, now laying on the floor weak and bleeding out, and stood above her.

"You're Mad." Sally said, looking at the CatMan stare down at her with faint music playing from the record player.

"Oh, I'm not mad. Look at me, I'm smiling."

[End of Story]



THE PUMPKIN PATCH TRIP

Story 2

October 31st, 2005

10:33 AM.

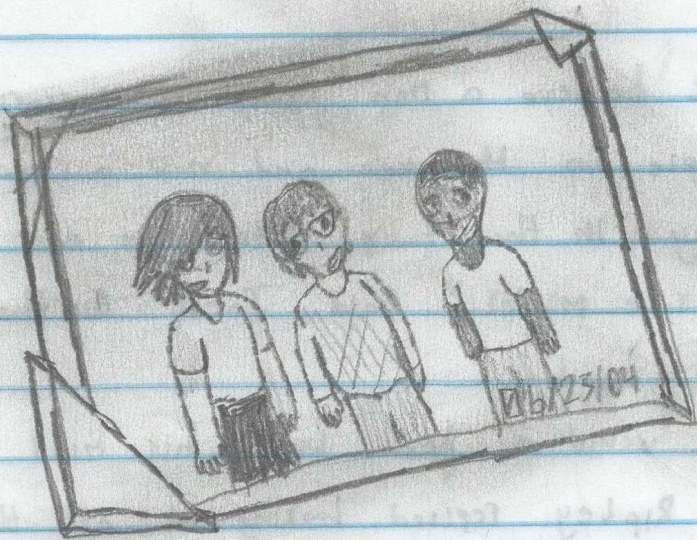
A few School buses were driving down the Leaf Filled road on their way to the biggest pumpkin patch patch in their area. Sparkey's Patch in Autumn Falls was known as the biggest and most filled patch with all kinds of pumpkins. All the kids on the bus kept talking about Halloween and what their trick or treat strategies were, as every kid in Oaknox was excited. Everyone was allowed to wear their costumes for that day too. And every guy on that bus was wearing a Catman costume. All but two.



"I can't believe a man came to terrorize and kill people on Halloween and now a year later every guy in the town takes him as their personal role model," said Jacob Aurthor, looking out the window.

"Ozzie would of been losing his mind right now," Austin Ripley replied, looking at all the fake Catmen.

On this day a year before Austin, Jacob and Ozzie were a trio of best friends. While counting candy home alone, the Catman appeared, tapping on the sliding glass door. After everything that went down on that night last year, it was the final warning for Ozzie's family. Ozzie stayed in Oaknox up until Christmas, and would of stayed for longer. But when a kid named Andy Daxon was kidnapped on Christmas Eve by a guy in a Santa costume, the family just left without warning. Austin and Jacob recently met up with the kid who lived across the street from Ozzie. He recalled that he looked out his window and saw Ozzie and his family rushing out the house once the news got out. The house has been abandoned since.



"I know someone that is going through a harder time than Ozzie would have ever," Jacob said, looking back to Austin.

"Who?" Asked Austin.

"Remember last year, the final thing he did was kill some old couple with their grandson sleeping upstairs?" Asked Jacob

"Thomas Kelsey? That kid?" Austin responded confused. "I mean, I guess if this is what he has to see all night but how would you know?"

"He my brother's best friend." Jacob explained.

"In fact, he might be hanging out at that pumpkin patch when we get there."

The bus continued on its way until the entrance of the patch was in sight.

The bus dropped everybody off at the front and drove off. Austin and Jacob stayed together, walking through the patch. Jacob was looking for Thomas, scouting the area until he saw him chilling at the edge of the field writing something.

"Hey, he's over there. Let's go," Jacob pointing at Thomas so Austin could notice him. The boys approached Thomas.

"Kelsey, how we doing," said Jacob, walking up to him.

"About as good as I would be currently."

He responded, still looking out into the forest around the pumpkin patch.

Austin looked down to see what Thomas was writing about.

"The Oaknox Notes? What is that supposed to be?" He asked Thomas.

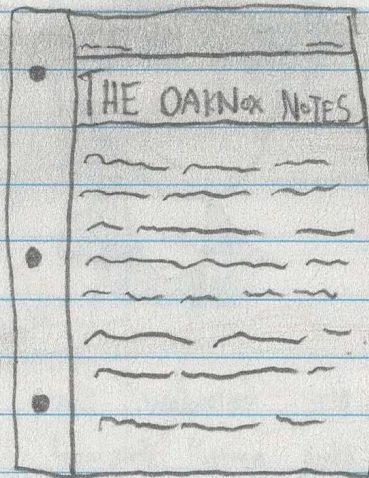
"Just some documents I create that I look back on later," Thomas explained.

"So it's a diary?"

"No it's not a diary, it's a documentation on all my thoughts."

"That is the definition of a diary, dude."

Thomas put 'The Oaknox Notes' back in his folder.



A figure approached from behind them. The shadow was visible, revealing cat ears.

Thomas jumped up, turned around and punched the catman in stomach. He grabbed his stomach, yelling out,

"What is wrong with you?!" The kid yelled at the boys.

"What is wrong with you, you're literally dressed up as a serial killer that killed my grandparents!" Thomas responded.

The kid stopped growling and looked back up at who he scared. He took his mask off. It was Raymond Stanz.



"Thomas Kelsey, that's you?" He asked looking at him.

"Yeah, the one and only here." Thomas responded.

"Raymond, really. why you gotta do us like that?"

Asked Jacob. "You know what happened to us last year."

"Oh whatever, you got a little tap from the window. Some kid got his house broken into by this guy." Argued Raymond.

"You're forgetting about an event." Thomas mumbled.

Raymond looked over at Thomas.

"Oh, right. Sorry." Raymond replied.

"You know this is exactly what serial killers want, right. To be talked about. To be remembered."

Thomas said.

"People still talk about Gacy and Dahmer for what they did, and that's one reason people kill. To be remembered forever, and you guys are just giving it to them." Thomas explained.

"Pretty sure most killers are just psychotic." Said Jacob.

"He's trying to say people like to obsess over these people and can't let them go." Austin responded.

"Yeah exactly." Thomas added.

Thomas looked down at his watch.

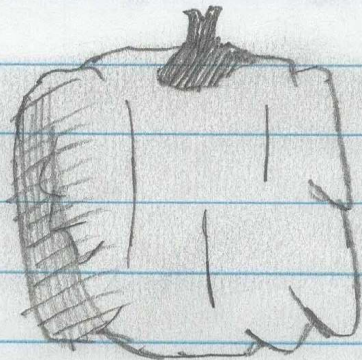
"Alright, I'm gonna head out, maybe we can meet up tonight." He said. "See ya later."

After that, it was just Austin, Jacob, and Raymond walking around looking at the pumpkin patch.

"So what have you guys been doing after Ozzie left?" Raymond asked.

"Pretty much the same stuff just without Ozzie." Austin responded.

"Sophia was wondering what happened to him." Ray said.



"Wait, who's Sophia?" Jacob asked.

"Ozzie's cousin, she's in my friend group."

Replied Raymond.

"She hot?" Austin mumbled.

Jacob elbowed him in the side.

"Who else in in the group?" Austin asked.

"Well its Me, Sophia Ryder, William Paul, and our pretty much leader, Melissa Douglas."

"Wait, Melissa Douglas?" Asked Jacob, cutting him off.

"Yeah, what about her." Ray asked

Jacob elbowed Austin in the side while smirking at him.

"Well, I'm gonna go chill out in the hay, see you guys later." Ray said.

"Why are you sure we'll meet later?" Asked Austin.

"It's a small town, its easy for anyone to get from one place to another."

End of
Story 2

BREAKING NEWS

Story 3

October 31st, 2005

11:45 P.M.

Just 20 minutes ago, Police were called to a Murder scene. The victim was a 23 Year old female named Sally Kell. She looked to be stabbed in the gut, chest and through the palm of her hand by a kitchen knife.

The killer who did this was none other than The Catman. The man who was responsible for the terror of last years Halloween and the character that got major popularity from Teen boys this year. Based on what investigators stated, it looked to be that Sally opened the door that seemed to be a trick or treat, which seems likely since many people were wearing Catman costumes. Once opening the door, he rushed in to attack.

After killing Sally, he used her blood to draw a smile on her wall, with the caption, "I'm back" under it.

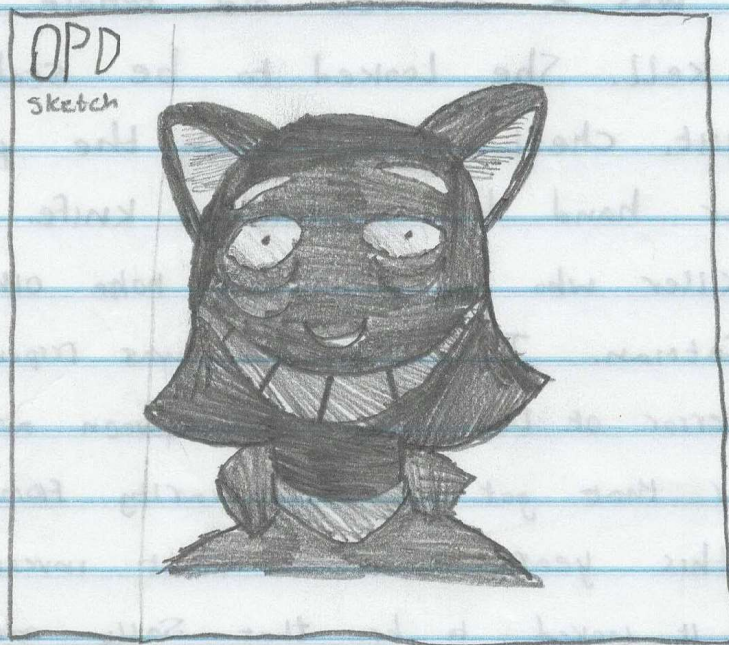


BREAKING NEWS

That's not the only time The Catman had struck tonight. Local kids have been reported to be chased and attacked by Catman.

The kids were -

The TV cuts to black with static playing in the background. Then an image of a police sketch appears, and a robot voice speaks.



"This is a warning to all of Oaknox. The local legend known as The Catman has returned. He has changed his appearance to the mask on the screen and a blue jumpsuit. He is more violent and bloodthirsty. Be on the lookout for this individual."

CATMAN HUNTING

Story 4

October 31st, 2005

8:37 PM.

It was finally the time everyone was waiting for. The sun has set over the trees and the hills of Oaknox.

"Aw Crap, here we go again." said Jacob, pulling out his ghost costume from the previous year.

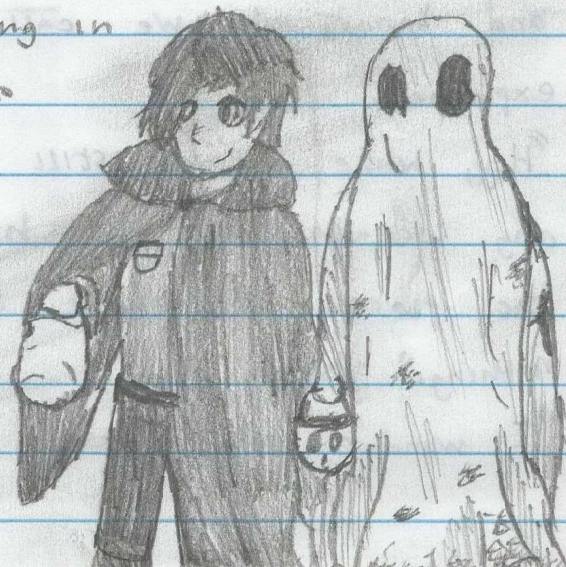
"You still got that Dracula costume from last year?"

"Yeah." Austin said sighing.

"Can't believe there was no costumes other than cat masks this year." Austin continued.

"Spirit Halloween let us down this year, didn't it?" Jacob said.

They put the costumes on, almost barely not fitting in them, and went out to trick or treat.



But before they could get outside, the doorbell rang, then faint sounds of Austin's bushes getting rattled out front. The boys opened the door to investigate. "Hello?" Austin said.

Three people jumped out of the bushes like an ambush. The boys jumped back and landed on the concrete, and the people in the bushes started laughing. Their laughter muffled by the latex cat masks. One of them took the mask off.

"You guys good?" He asked.

"What the hell was that for?" Asked Austin.

"Don't take it personal dude, we do this to everybody. It's how we have fun." The kid responded.

The other boys took off their masks while Austin and Jacob got back up.

"I'm Jason, my friends behind me are Oliver and Larrar, who we call 'Chop'," Jason explained.

"Hey, while we all still here, you two got any locations we can hit for some candy? All the places we've went so far we got nothing." Asked Chop.

"I wonder why." Austin mumbled.

"Sure, we got plenty of places to get enough candy to last until Christmas," Jacob responded to them. "You can join us, we haven't even started."

"I'll take that offer. How 'bout you guys?" asked Oliver.

"Sure, where to first?" said Jason, starting to follow Austin and Jacob.

They walked from house to house, gathering massive candies and chocolate bars.

"Man, you guys were right, I can't wait to eat all of this," said Chop while the boys were walking to the next houses.



"Yo, Austin, Jacob! Who are those guys?"

A voice called out to the group. It was Raymond with his group.

"A trio that we teamed up with to get the Most candy." Said Jacob walking over to them.

"Nice, Mind if we join?" Asked William.

"Sure, why not." Jacob responded.

Melisa waved to Austin. Austin awkwardly waved back.

"Hey, when all of this is over, you all want to hang out at my house?" Asked Jacob.

"I got a bunch of Halloween movie discs over there."

"Yup, sounds good," said Oliver.

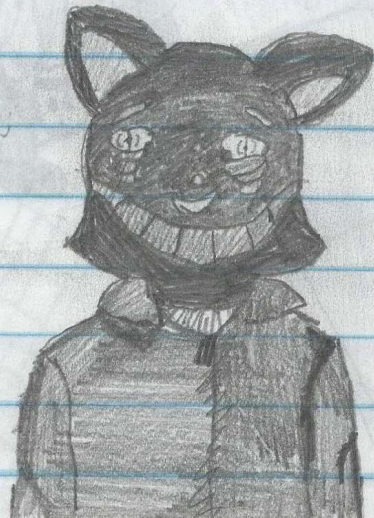
They kept walking down the streets, plagued with Catman costumes. All costumes were slightly different, none were the same. But there was one Catman in particular that caught the eye of Austin.

This one was very different.

It had a dark blue jumpsuit, and a very unique looking creepy mask.

"Look at that guy, he don't even got the right clothes."

Jason whispered to Austin and Jacob.



The man was staring at them as they walked past each other. Everything was fine until everybody heard Austin's name called from behind. All the kids turned around to see the same man staring at them, moving only his finger to simulate tapping on a sliding glass door. Everyone stood there, frozen in place, especially Austin and Jacob. There was something in the other man's hand, something that made all the kids run off as fast as they could.

The Catman started following behind them, making sure to stay far back. The kids ran until the Catman was out of sight.

"I don't see him, but what do we do now?" Jacob asked, panting.

"Police Station?" Melissa responded.

"No that's too far to run there, we got to call." Chop explained.

"I know a place to do that, follow me."

Raymond said, starting to walk in the direction of the place.

"Ok, but where are we going?" Sophia asked.



Meanwhile, Thomas was at home in his room playing 'Grand Theft Auto: San Andreas' and eating a bowl of candy that was originally for trick or treaters. His doorbell began frantically dingy. Thinking they were trick or treaters, he ignored it. The dings kept going as a rock hit his window up on the second floor. He paused his game to look out the window to see Jacob waving one hand while pointing at the door with everyone else there. He ran downstairs and opened the door to all nine of the kids at his doorstep panting and panicing. "What the hell is going on right now?" He asked. "He's here, he's back, walking on the streets in plain sight, blending in with everyone else." Austin exclaimed, barely getting his words out. "We got chased for a bit and decided to come here to call the police and hide," Melissa continued. "OK, OK, Come in, stay here until the cops come," Thomas said. "You guys go stay up in my room, no one will see you from the windows." The kids followed the instructions as Thomas went to dial 911. They made it up the stairs and to Thomas' room.

"Woah," said Sophia.

"What the..." said Oliver.

The room was covered in newspapers, journals and police sketches, some done by Thomas. There were also three papers on his desk titled "The Oaknox Notes."

"Hey look, it's Thomas' diary," said Austin, pointing at the papers.

Jacob picked them up and started to read the most recent one from this morning as Austin and Melissa took off their costume pieces above their jackets.

"Austin and Jacob should be here soon... I'll try to convince them to help me with Catman," said Jacob confused. "What?"

"He wanted us to help kill Catman?" Austin asked.

"Well he didn't say anything while you guys were there this morning," Raymond added.

"Maybe Thomas changed his mind," William said.

All of the sudden, Thomas busted through the door.

"Alright, the police are on their way, we just got to sit tight and-" Thomas said, but got cut off when he saw everyone looking at him.

"What? What happened?"

"You wanted us to help you kill Catman?"

Asked Jacob.

"What are you doing looking at my private stuff?" Thomas asked.

"What do you mean private stuff, dude?"

None of this stuff is private." Austin responded. "You have a bunch of crap out in the open."

"Ok, I was thinking it, but I decided that was stupid. You guys don't have to do anything."

Then everything went dark. The power shut off.

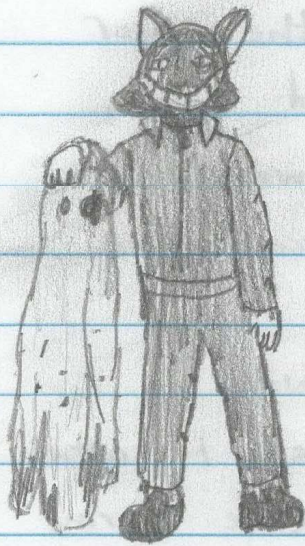
"Wait, what's going on?"

"Thomas, do you have a cheap powerbox or something?"

Everyone was confused. Thomas went to go look out the window.

"Guys..." He said shaking, "Is this the Catman you were talking about?"

Everyone went to the window to see the Catman standing in front of the house, looking up at the window, holding a blanket. Jacob's ghost costume that he left in the streets when they ran from him.



"I think you guys have no choice but to try to kill him."

Thomas whispered.

The catman stepped out from the view from the window, then the shatter of glass from downstairs were heard.

"Stay up here, I'll go grab my dad's gun." Thomas told the other kids.

"Thomas, the last thing you do in this horror movie situation is split yourself from the rest of the team." said Austin.

"I don't really have a choice, we're stuck up here until the police come." Thomas explained.

"It's a small town, how is someone not here yet?"

Oliver asked.

"Just stay here. You got things throughout this room to attack with." Thomas said quietly, then shut the door behind him, leaving the others.

All the kids sat there quietly, staring at the door. Jacob pulled out a knife from his pocket.

"Woah, where'd you get that?" asked Chad.

"My pocket." Jacob responded.

"Do you parents know you have that?" Austin asked.

"Heh, no." Jacob responded, smirking.

The door handle shook and the door opened slightly. The kids stayed quiet, because Thomas wouldn't have waited this long. A voice came from behind the door.

"Hello there kids..." The voice said.

The door was kicked wide open to reveal the Catman with his kitchen knife staring them down. He slowly walked towards them, raising his knife. The Catman made his way over to Austin.

"Hello." He said again, raising his knife.

Then a shot went off. A bullet hit the knife, and got knocked out of the Catman's hand. He looked through the doorway to see Thomas pointing a smoking gun at him.

"Hello." Thomas said back.

Catman gave up on the other kids and followed Thomas out into the hallway. Thomas kept his gun pointed at him.

"Well, you look different." Thomas told Catman.

"There are many of me tonight. I just wanted to look original." He responded.

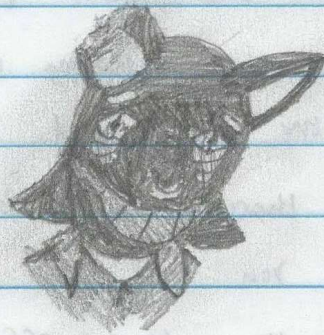
"It shouldn't be like that. Nobody should be treating you like a celebrity." Thomas said.



"Some people just like the idea of evil. Like me."

The Catman began to run at Thomas. He panicked and took a shot. The Catman kept going and pushed Thomas through a cracked door into the guest bedroom. The other kids watched from Thomas' room as Catman turned around to see them, missing part of

one of his ears. Jason ran out of the room with a chair and smacked it over Catman's head. He hit the floor and pulled Jason's legs



up to trip him. Chop came in and kicked him in the face. Catman took his advantage to get up and slam Chop into the wall. Austin and Jacob went together to push Catman to the ground. Jacob pulled out his knife to stab him, but Catman kicked him in the face with his heavy boot.

Thomas managed to finally get up and point the gun at Catman, who was attacking Austin and pulled. Nothing. The gun was empty. With no other choice he ran and shoved the cat into the stair posts, resulting in Catman rolling down to the first floor.

All the kids stood at the top of the staircase, watching him as police sirens could be heard coming down the street. Catman took his chance and ran as fast as he could to the back of the house. The sound of the back door getting busted through could be heard as the kids were walking down the stairs. The kids opened the door to see a few officers outside. One was picking up Jacob's ghost costume left in the yard and the others walking to the kids.

"Is there ten of them?" one officer asked.

"Are you the kids that called? What happened?"

Said the other officer.

"Yes, we called you, then he came and we fought back..." Thomas explained, catching his breath.

"Where did he go?"

"The guy ran off to the backyard when he heard the sirens." Austin continued.

The officers looked at the kids with some of them bent lip.

"Alright, come with us, we'll get an investigation going while you are all safe at the station.

You can give us a description of him when we get there."

End of
Story

4

THE HAPPYTIME MURDERS

Story 5

October 31st, 2005

2:37 P.M.

The chainlink fence was pulled from an opening to create a door to the Happytime Burger Shop, now abandoned for 51 years.

"This is the place." Said Jason, one of the kids doing this exploration. His friends being Oliver and Lamar, who is called "Chop".

"How long has this place been abandoned for?"

Asked Chop.

"51" Oliver answered.

"This place has been abandoned for 51 years and nothing has been torn down?" Chop asked more.

"People say its to find more evidence on the massacre that happened here." Jason explained.

"What massacre?" chop asked

"Are you serious? You don't know about anything here? It's like the Cotton, a legend, except this one is really old." said Jason.

They continued into the building wearing masks to make sure they didn't breathe in any mold or any other thing that grew here in the past 5 decades.

In the wreckage there was an old with Cds still in it.

"You think we can get this to play, I've always wondered what was playing when that was happening."

Asked chop.

"Nope, there hasn't been power here in forever." Oliver responded.

"These should have batteries in them. They don't need an outlet, see if it still works." Jason explained.

They spent some time trying to operate the box that hasn't been active in a long time until its lights came on, and a song

began playing. The jukebox worked, barely, but it worked.



The boys sat there in silence thinking about what happened here while "Stranger in Paradise" by The Four Aces played, likely the song that was playing during its event.

The song ended, leaving the boys shaking.

"Yeah, I'm ready to leave. That didn't feel right." said Chop.

"Don't tell me twice, I'm already leaving." Jason responded.

"Guys don't leave me!" Oliver yelled, running after them.

They left the building as the next song played on the jukebox.

End of Story 5

A FARMHOUSE MYSTERY

Epilogue

Another news broadcast went out early morning on November 1st. A news reporter began the story,

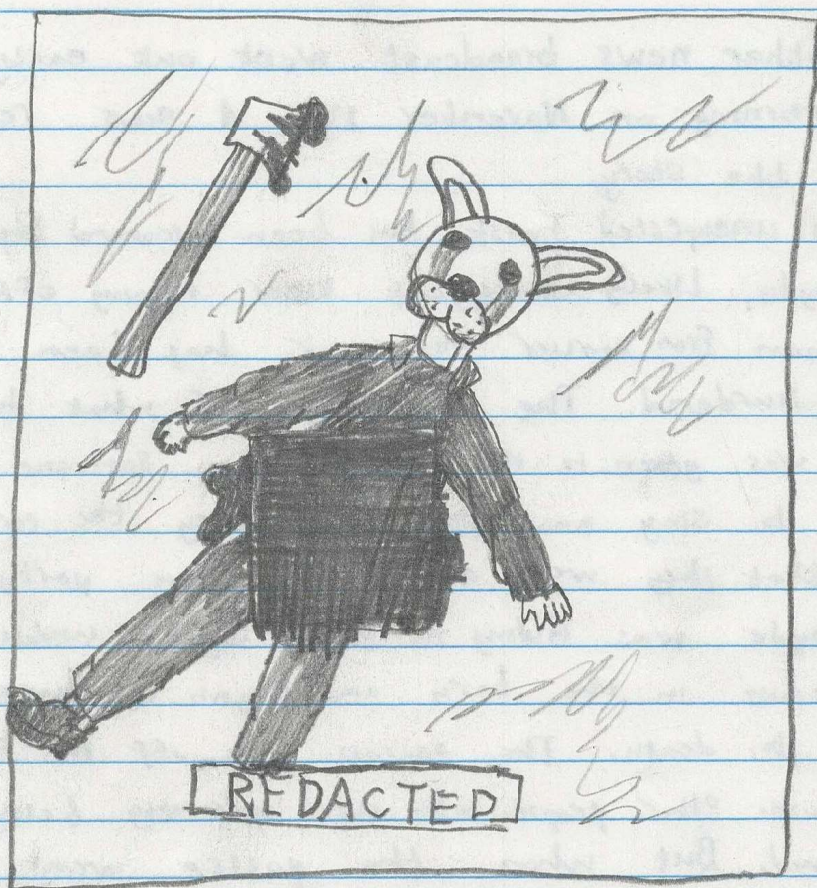
"An unexpected twist has been discovered this morning. Rabbithyde, likely a copycat killer ripping off the Bunnyman from earlier this year has been found murdered. The information of what happened prior was given to the police from someone who wishes to stay anonymous. The story the person gave was that they were at a Halloween party.

Rabbithyde was hiding in plain sight until grabbing a fireaxe in the barn and began to hack 8 people to death. The person ran off in fear along with other people who are currently being questioned. But when the police went to investigate, they found Rabbithyde murdered and mutilated with his guts falling out.

There is already one culprit to this murder that comes to mind immediately. The Catman. Now nobody knows why he would do it or if it even was him. But Catman seems to be the only realistic answer since Catman has still not been caught. But for now, that's all the intel we have." The reporter explained,

The TV then showed a picture of Rabbithyde, then moved onto the next topic.

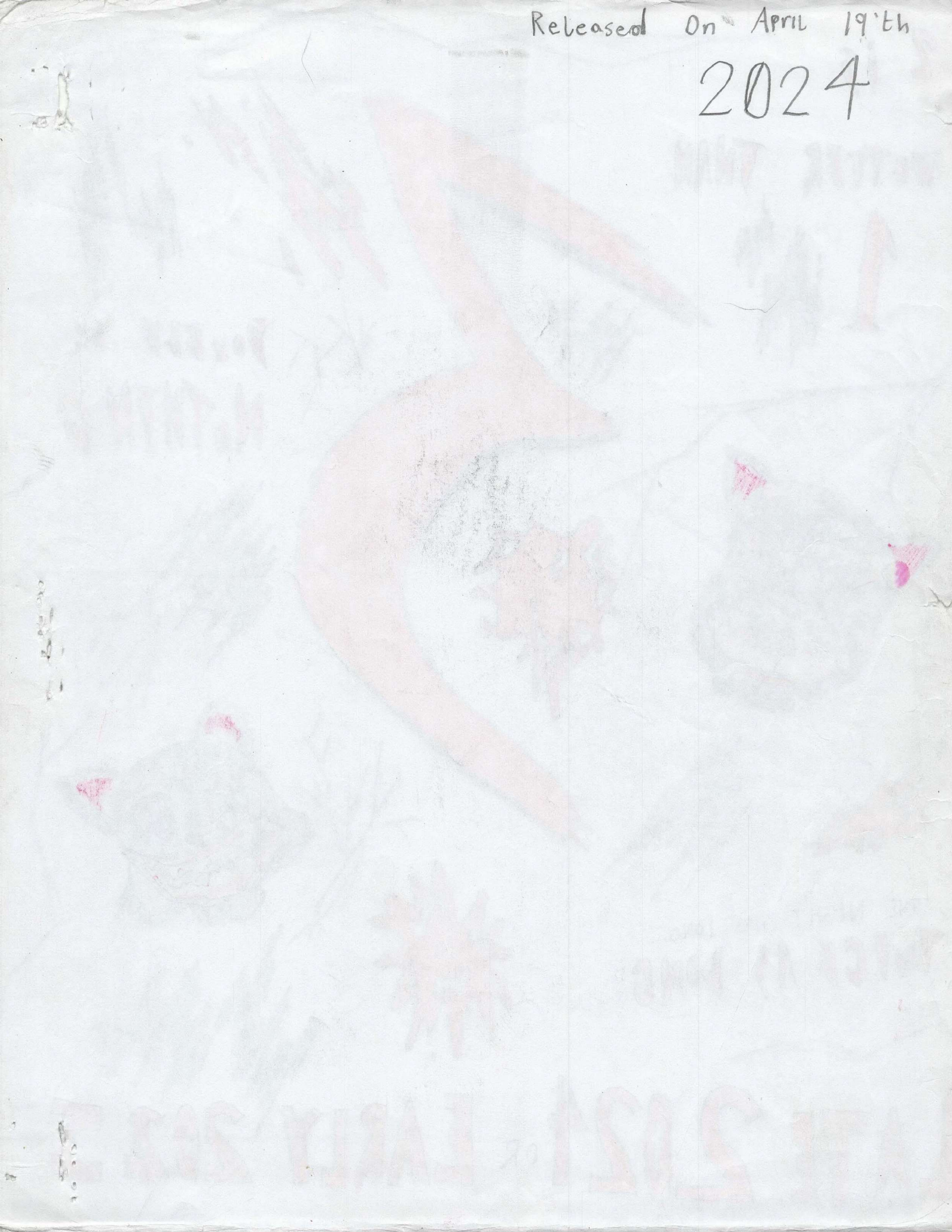
A FARMHOUSE MYSTERY



END OF
HALLOWEEN
NIGHT 2

Released On April 19th

2024



2 is

BETTER THAN

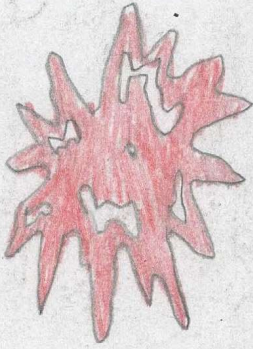
1



DOUBLE OR
NOTHING



THE NIGHT WAS LONG...
TWICE AS LONG



LATE 2024 OR EARLY 2025