

HALLOWEEN NIGHT

Trevor Brauner



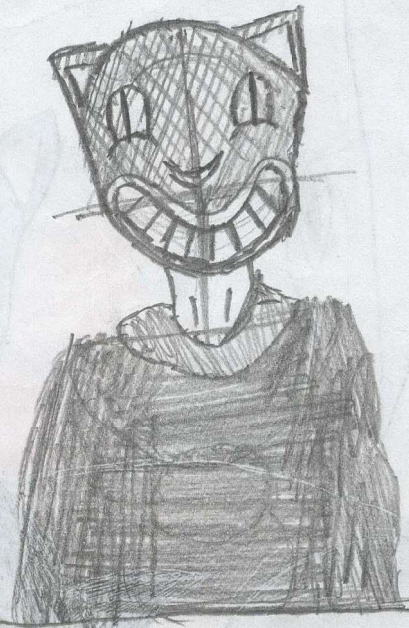
POLICE STATEMENT

October 31st, 2004

HAVE YOU
SEEN ME?

This is an issued warning to all of Oaknox. The sketch of the person to the right should be avoided at all time. Witnesses say that this man will attempt to break into your home and threaten your very existence.

Police sketch
of subject



If you see this man at any point in your night, contact the OPD immediately and keep him away from you and your family. We are keeping a close eye with patrols throughout the town.

If the man is not caught soon, we will issue a town lockdown before anything else happens to any people, including children.

Have a safe Halloween.

-Oaknox Police Department

Halloween Night

A Collection of Short Halloween Stories-

Trevor Brauner

Story 1: Trick or Treat

Story 2: Orange Forest

Story 3: The Man In The Cat Mask

Story 4: One rainy Halloween

Story 5: The Closet

Stories in timeline order

Story 2: Orange Forest

Story 4: One Rainy Halloween

Story 1: Trick or Treat

Story 3: The Man In The Cat Mask

Story 5: The Closet

Yellow West

Yellow West

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TRICK OR TREAT

Story 1

October 31st, 2004

8:47 PM.

It was a cool Halloween night on the streets of the town of Oaknox. A slight rainstorm passed the town earlier that day, so the town was covered with puddles and soaked trees that would release a shower of water when the wind blew. The neighborhoods were the brightest they've ever been with bright lights and decorations. The sounds of happy kids could be heard in every direction.

Owls perched on the branches of the trees to look at the view, as a few black cats ran through the streets. A trio of kids were walking down the sidewalk, bags and buckets in their hands filled with candy. The three friends were Austin, Jacob and Ozzie. The boys were dressed as Dracula, a wizard and a ghost.

"Are we almost done here, I feel like I'm holding weights in my bag."

Ozzie, the one in the wizard costume complained.

"Remember what we said. We're getting the most candy in the neighborhood." The Ghost, or Jacob mumbled out his costume.

"Stop complaining, both of you. If you didn't want to get a bunch of candy, you should of

Stayed home." Austin said, spinning around to face his two friends. "I thought you guys wanted to get enough candy to last till Christmas."

"I'm not saying stuff like that. Ozzie is complaining, so why am I getting roped into this." said Jacob.

"I'm just saying, my bag is heavy." Argued Ozzie.

"Your bag is 5 pounds, you can't handle a 5 pound bag?" Asked Austin.

The boys kept walking farther down the sidewalk and collecting candy until their bags almost ripped. Once they got to that point, they hauled their treasure back to Austin's home.

The house was decorated with lit Jack O Lanterns, blowups and lights. It was 9:23 PM when the three got to the door and opened it into the house.

Only a few small lights were on, mixed with the lights coming from some of the decoration. A faint smell of pumpkin and cinnamon flowed throughout the house. Austin turned on the living room light and flipped the channels on his TV until a Halloween TV special was on. They dumped all their candy onto the coffee table, spilling some candy onto the floor.

"I'll trade my Twix for your Snickers, Jacob." said Ozzie, making a trade.

"Is it a left or a right." Asked Jacob.

"Whats the real difference dude? Its a Twix."

Austin added in "Besides, I'm sure you got a bunch of Snickers in that 8 pound bag. Just eat what you want. All candy is on the table."

While the boys ate their candy, a faint tapping began at Austins kitchen window. They could hear it, but they thought nothing of it. Austin had a dead bush by that window and thought the twigs were tapping on the glass. The tapping stopped, but a few seconds after, something was banging on the glass hard. The boys were startled. All three hopped off the couch and Austin ran to the window to see who was there. Austin got to the window, but the banging stopped when he did.

He looked out the window, looking for anybody. Austin gave up and walked back to the others.

"Who was that?" Asked Jacob.

"No idea, I didnt see who was there." Austin responded.

Ozzie looked at the sliding glass door entering the backyard and screamed. Jacob the same thing. Austin didn't want to look back at the door, instead he was facing his friends looking at the door.

"What is it?" Austin asked his terrified friends. Thats when they heard a faint tapping on the glass.

Austin turned around to see a Young Man. He was wearing all black clothes except for his dark blue pants, and on his face was an old Cat Mask, Forever Smiling, ear to ear. He was very still too. The only movement coming from him was his finger tapping. The boys stood there in what felt like forever. Just then, in the distance, faint police sirens were heard.

The man finally made a move once he heard the sirens. He ran to the back fence and hopped it like a cat. The boys finally moved again. Austin ran to close the blinds on the door and the other two closed and locked every outside door and window while shutting the curtains. They sat in the middle of the living room, not daring to make a sound.

"Dude, who was that?" Jacob broke the silence.

No one said a thing. Austin was the most scared, and he didn't want to tell his friends why. He sat there thinking what would happen if the man saw that the back door was unlocked.

End of
Story I

ORANGE FOREST

Story 2

October 31st, 2004

5:58 AM.

The Sun began to peak over the trees and hills surrounding Oaknox. With it being almost 6 AM., the birds and other creatures began to wake and fill the forest with sounds. The tiny little birds in the trees began to chirp, chirps that could be heard by nearby towns, especially Oaknox. A small little town surrounded by nature that turns orange in the fall. Foxes run around the piles of leaves on the forest floor, and squirrels shook the branches as they looked for fresh nuts.

Streams of running water swished through empty areas of the forest, carrying itself into rivers and lakes. Gusts of wind pushed the tall skinny trees in one direction all at once. The crunchy dead leaves fell off the branches and continued the blanket of leaves. The leaves were also picked up by the streams, carrying the leaves down the forest.

The Sun continued to rise, waking up the town of Oaknox and the surrounding towns on Halloween, 2004.

End of
Story II

THE MAN IN THE CAT MASK

Story 3

October 31st, 2004
9:03 PM.

Darkness from the lack of decorations and street lamps hid this figure from the rest of the town. He was hopping from point to point, house to house by jumping over fences and staying in the pitch dark. The man wore a black jacket and shoes and dark pants. The key item hiding his identity from the world was an old cat mask.

Cat man also had a strange enjoyment on stalking people on Halloween. He went to any house that had anybody inside, more specifically kids. He did not want to kill them, just scare them into thinking he might. Of course this would lead the attention of the police, which kept the cat from staying at a place too long. But the cat knew what he was doing, as this was a hobby he had had for a long time.

As he was hopping fences, he found his next victim. A young woman who lived alone washing dishes in her kitchen. The man slowly walked up to her window, and out of sight, tapped on the window. The woman heard the faint tapping, turned off the sink, and pulled her face closer. Just then, a fist smashed through the window, almost hitting her. She fell back and landed on the hard tile floor. The tiny shards of glass slightly cut up the woman's face and catman's fist.

Catman slowly climbed through the broken window, staring her down with his long, yellow eyes. On the floor there was a knife, right next to the woman. She grabbed the knife and quickly jumped up, ran to the man, and stabbed him in his arm. The knife was pulled back when the cat fell out the window back outside. Once he got up, he started running as fast as he can, and hopped the fences in his way until he was too tired and in too much pain to continue. He stopped, catching his breath and checking his arm. His arm was red with blood all over it. The man needed to patch it soon. He looked up from his arm to the house in front of him. The man found a place to fix his arm and his next victim.

End of
Story III

ONE RAINY HALLOWEEN

Story 4

October 31, 2004

7:02 PM.

Dark clouds started to cover Oaknox like a black blanket as the wind became to pick up, swaying the trees to the far left, and then right. First the rain came down soft, quickly turning to a shower. After a few minutes, the shower turned into a hard storm. Kids were worried on how long the storm would take to conclude and if the streets would be too flooded to trick or treat. Rain pittered on the roof of the homes of many as ditches became little rivers.

Passing cars pushed water puddles outwards in a massive splash as trick or treaters watched. Soon the clouds would pass and the rain will end, and all the happy kids can get their Halloween candy.

End of

Story IV

THE CLOSET

Story 5

October 31, 2004

10:00 P.M.

Jimmy Wallace was a 6 year old boy who lived in Oaknox since he was 4. He normally went to bed around 8, but tonight was special because he brack or breaks past his bedtime. Jimmy recently got home holding his bag of treasures into his kitchen and dumping it into a massive bowl. He then proceeded with his bedtime routine, brushing his teeth, getting his pj's on and hopping into bed. Jimmy had a specific way he wanted his room to be, the biggest rule was that his closet door had to be shut, or else he wouldn't sleep.

Tonight it was cracked open, like somebody tried to shut it with very little force. Jimmy Couldn't sleep like that so he got up to go close it. But while walking over there, he noticed the light was on. He thought to himself, "I never went in there today, so there shouldn't be a light on or the door open." He scared himself with that thought, so he thought to himself that it was just one of his parents forgot to turn off the light and shut the door earlier.

He cracked the door open a little and jumped back screaming. He saw something, a figure, a man. The figure emerged from the closet, slowly opening the door. It was the man in his mask, forever smiling. His damaged arm was wrapped in a bandage soaked in blood.

Jimmy slowly backed away by crawling on the floor. Catman crept toward the screaming child as his parents came running up the stairs.

As the cat kept advancing, he pulled out a large kitchen knife he had all night, but just never got a chance to use it. Again, Catman didn't want to kill, just terrorize the people. He raised the knife, stabbing style, and held it above his head. But just before he could grab Jimmy Wallace, his dad busted through the door and confronted the cat. The man stood up straight and turned to Jimmy's father, who had a handgun pointed straight to the catman.

"Don't you dare move, or I will shoot!" Jimmy's dad yelled as he aimed the gun at his face.

The cat just stood there and stared blankly. He was very still. Then he lunged at the dad, knife out to stab him. But the dad was quicker by shooting the man in the leg. The echo of the gunshot went through the house as the two fought for each others weapons.

Jimmy ran to his Mom in the doorway to stay away from the fighting. Jimmy's dad pushed the Catman into walls and furniture until the cat was trying to keep his balance right in front of a window.

The father took his opportunity and ran full force at the catman and pushed him through the window. The catman was cut and slashed as he fell down the 2 story house into a bush then onto the concrete driveway. Jimmy father ran back to his wife and kid. "Are you guys are ok? Is anyone hurt?", and "Honey, call the police!", were constant sayings the dad said while in panic.

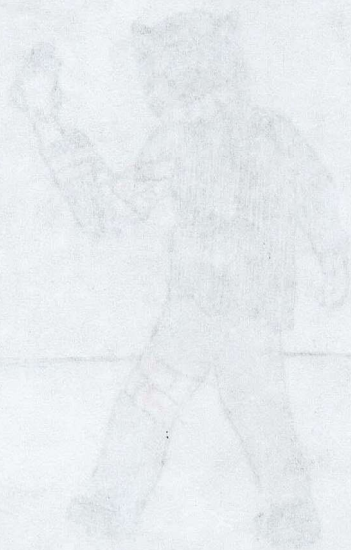
When everything calmed down, the father finally got a sense of what happened, he walked to the broken window, and looked down. He was expecting an unconscious body of the man he fought laying on the ground. But instead of that, there was nothing, no man. The dad panicked again as he saw a trail of blood going directly to a fence that led to the forest.

THE END
OF BOOK ONE



"FOREVER
SMILING"

Released on
Thursday, Nov. 9
2023



4505

The Cat...
...Will Soon
Be Back



2024