Crow Land

“How did we get here?” a blonde-haired man whispers to his group of friends as they [walk] through a pumpkin patch.

A man wearing a gray hoodie is holding his phone recording the scene around the group [hearing owls] in the distance. A pumpkin [rolls out] in front of the group making them stop.

“Weird” a man wearing a black hoodie mumbled kicking the pumpkin out of the way.

The pumpkin [rolls back] into the grass. The group continues walking through the patch as the moonlight shines onto them. More [rustling] around the group while scarecrows fall over their heads.

“Hey, guys, I think it’s time to leave. It’s getting very creepy out here” a man wearing an orange hoodie says grabbing the gray hoodie man.

“Not until we get the shoot we are looking for,” the gray hoodie man said

[Running footsteps] surround the group of boys as they stop in their tracks.

“Look!!” One of the men shouted.

The group looked at a scarecrow post. The moonlight shined on it, revealing nothing on there.

“Then where is the scarecrow” someone asked.

Pumpkins begin [rolling] around the group in a circle [footsteps] get closer and a [scream] comes from the darkness.

“We got to leave now!!”

The gray-hoodie man's hand shakes as he sees a tall black figure [walking] towards them.

“Run!!”

The group turns back [running], and the gray hoodie man drops his phone in the patch as the [scream] continues towards them.

The group makes it out of the corn field running to their car that’s parked on the side of the road. The screams stopped once they left the patch.

“Look, guys!!”

The group looks and sees a sign with red marks splattered on it saying.

“Beware of Scarecrows”