

THE EVIL COUSIN

1.

"He could hear the sound coming from the bushes behind him!" I said softly in an evil tone watching him tuck his head under the covers.

"Then what....?" Morty said in a muffled voice.

I wanted to laugh so hard. I love scaring my little brother.

"The boy slowly turned around and..." I gave a dramatic pause to scare him more. He hid under the covers.

"Then what??, He was really getting scared now. It is easy to scare him, specially if you can include sound effects.

"It was a huge and ugly SCARECROW!" I said in a laud voice pulling the sheets off him.

"The boy sprinted through the dark forest," I said, leaping up to demonstrate. "He burst into his house, slamming the door shut with a bang!"

**"Did the scarecrow catch him?" he asked softly,
I could hear his heart pounding.**

**Morty is ten. He looks cute with his short black
hair.**

**"The boy hid under the table lying just opposite
to the main door" I continued.**

**"Then.....You need to wait till tomorrow to know
what happened next", I knew I could not make
up more story anymore and quickly acted like
sleeping.**

**"Nooooo! You always leave me hanging
Benjamin, I am going to listen it to the finish
this time!" He pulled over my pillow and lifted
me by my shoulders.**

**"What happened next?"
His round eyes stared into mine**

"And then he came....." I whispered.

“The door knob turned slowly”

And the door opened.

“skreeeeeek” I tried my best at mimicking the sound of the door opening.

“Stomp!” “Stomp!”

And came in the scarecrow!!!

Morty screamed.

“With big glowing eyes, long arms and huge feet!!” I stood up stretching out my arms

“The boy started throwing everything he could at the beast, but it made no impact...” I added a sigh.

He stood in avenge and acted like holding a gun, “He should have used a flamethrower!!”.

“Then the boy had no choice except one...” I stood up slowly acted like I am now possessed by the scarecrow.

“What?”, he dropped his hands.

**"Run!" I started running towards him in my
scary pose making a strange noise**

Morty made a run for it.

**He jumped off the bed and went straight to the
closet.**

**I walked slowly as if I am the crooked scarecrow
I was gone nuts he started throwing out cloths
trying to make space for him to stand there.**

"Stomp! Stomp!

I came closer

**He then finally went in and took hold of the
door and started pulling it.**

**I stopped the door midway and made grumpy
noise**

**"The boy was clever than you Morty, He climbed
up the stairs. Scarecrow needs time to climb
you know!**

**He then hid in a room; And banged the door
close.**

And then it started banging!

Bang! Bang!

**I made the noise by banging my hand hard on
the closet door.**

"The banging grew louder!

Bang! Bang!

**Then it came again,
Bang! Bang! but this time, it was real.
Me and Morty stared at each other in terror.
“Did you hear it?” he whispered.
I turned around towards my door.
I squinted my eyes to notice any change.**

“BANG! BANG! BANG!”

**The banging grew louder! My story became
real!!**

2.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It was not stopping.

**I gathered all my courage to go see who it was,
“don’t do it Benjamin!!”, Morty cried as I took
slow steps towards the door.**

I waited for the last time to see if the sound was real.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Yes, it was definitely real and was coming from behind the door. My hands were trembling, my heart started pounding.

I turned the door knob and pulled the door slowly towards me.

“What are you two doing up so late!

It was my mom.

“What were those sounds? She said stepping in.

“w-we were playing! “I exclaimed.

“Benjamin was telling me a horror story” Morty said stepping out of the closet.

“Ouch!” he uttered

**I turned around to see what he has done
this time.**

**He hit his head while stepping out, He is very
clumsy.**

**Mom rubbed his head and made him go back to
sleep.**

I was still standing near the door.

**“How many times do you want me to say it?” she
said in a soft voice trying not wake him.**

“B-but mom...”

**“Enough now Benjamin! You are twelve now”
she said “you need to be the man of your house
now...”**

**That made me go into deep thoughts. After
dad’s death, I was supposed to man up and take
care of Morty and mom.**

**“Now let him sleep and you go to your room”
she pointed staring at me.**

“I am going on a business trip for a couple of days and will be back on Saturday” she said closing the door.

We both walked down across the hallway to my room. It was upstairs.

“Now go in, and don’t read any more comics” she patted my head.

I went in, pushed the door close and jumped into my head.

“I wish I was a part of a horror movie” I thought.

“creeeeeek”

“What??, What was that sound?” I slowly turned around towards my door.

“I forgot to tell you something!” mom entered.

“You scared me!!” I cried but she didn’t care.

“Your cousin James is going to join you” she said

"Who is James?" I have never heard of that name

She turned around, and grabbed the door, "Oh, you will get to know... and I have ordered your new comics!"

The next morning, the boys woke to the sound of moving trucks and the murmur of voices outside. They scrambled to their window and peered out. A large van was parked in the driveway of the house next door, and several men were unloading boxes and furniture.

"Looks like we have new neighbours," Morty said, excitement bubbling in his voice.

I squinted my little eyes, trying to get a better look. "Yeah, but look at that guy over there. The one in the long coat and hat. He looks...weird."

I looked back at Morty to see if he was noticing what I do. A tall thin man with a long coat and a hat was standing right next to the van, directing the movers. He had half of his face covered with a scarf.

"Morty", I said it with a scary accent. "What if he is a crazy scientist who can turn a man into a monster!!"

"Maybe he is just shy" Morty suggested." but he looks creepy!". He surely didn't get scared this time.

"Hey where is mom?" her car is missing"
Morty pointed at our driveway

"She went to some business trip." I exclaimed. I knew he would be upset as mom is his best friend. I am closer to my dad, but after his death, I never wanted to smile again. He died in a car accident when I was three. I don't even remember how his face looked like.

"When will she come back?" Morty said in a loamy voice.

"Oh, don't worry Morty she will be back soon" I patted him on his shoulder; And there is some surprise for you!

"Surprise? are you going to make those pancakes again? If yes, I'm not hungry in advance!" Morty said walking towards the bathroom.

"Well, I know I am not a good cook! But they were not that bad!!", I said following him." We

will be having company!" I exclaimed "do you know who James is?" I asked him while putting toothpaste over my brush.

"I have never heard of him!" Morty said spitting out the paste, "who is he?". "I don't know either. But It will be fun I guess" I replied.

I went outside to check the mail to see if my comics have arrived.

I saw a strange box lying in front of strange man's house and a vintage car with no plate.

"He must have forgotten it", I thought. I picked it up, it was not as heavy as I thought it would be. I knocked the door with my elbow, as my hands were busy holding the box. It was not heavy but big.

I knocked again, no answer.

I tried to peep in through the window, I know it is inappropriate but I had no other option.

**the box dropped from my hands as I tried
making a cup around my eyes.**

But what I saw, it made me terrified.

3.

It was him. The weird man. He was sitting in there holding this weird test tube.

The whole scene was looking straight out of a movie. Then I saw it. His face.

It was covered with scars all over it, like if he was nearly killed by a werewolf.

His face was so scary it made my blood freeze. I couldn't move my limbs I stood there in terror watching the ugly faced scientist doing something with his fuming test tube.

Then he stood up, His face opposite to the window, I could only see his back.

My brain was being overloaded with thoughts, what if he was really a scientist that made children into monsters?? What if he saw me?? Who will save me???

Then he saw me.... Yes, we made eye contact! Me and the horrific scientist. We made eye contact. I stood there frozen, frozen in terror I couldn't even wish my brother the last

good byes... he then started walking towards the door.

"This is the only time you will get to save yourself" I told to myself and gathered all of my courage and started running, running as fast as I could, as far as I could but wait! I was not moving!

I was standing still; my limbs were out of my control...

I tried screaming but I was so terrified my voice could barely leave my throat. The door opened, and there he was. In his disguise uniform. The black coat and the hat.

"What were you trying to do???" he asked me lowering down on his knees trying to match my height..

"n-nothii- "I couldn't finish when he snatched the box from me.

"Where did you find it???" he asked standing back again.

“t-tt—the” I was not able to speak! I pointed towards the ground to help proving my innocence.

The man gave me a deep stare and slowly walked his way in.

I had my first breath then chocked again and then another breath; I was having a hard time catching it.

“Benjamin!!!” Morty was calling me. He was standing at our doorway.

He was waving. Like if I was standing very far away from him although he was three steps away from me.

“I am coming Morty!” I exclaimed not wanting show him how scared I was.

I went back to my house but that evil and scary face was not leaving my brain.

“Why don’t we watch some TV?” Morty took the remote and tried his best with it.

Yeah, it is strange. He could not even operate a simple tv remote.

I took the charge. Morty likes to watch tv, but not one show. he likes skipping through them. Watching few seconds of everything.

I went to the kitchen to drink some water. I needed so bad after what I had just witnessed. I tried having a blurry look at the scientist's house through the tinted windows of my kitchen.

"Knock! Knock!"...

Someone knocked at the door.

I was terrified. I had all of my future known to me. The scientist did not want me to know his secret and now he is after me to kill me. He would give me an injection full of his deadly dose and that will turn into dust!

With all these thoughts running in my mind, I saw Morty opening up the door. I tried

**calling him to stop but this damn water in my
mouth couldn't let me speak.**

He opened the door.

4.

Morty stood still, no movement. Even his eyes were frozen.

He was hypnotized! My brother was now under the control of the strange scientist!!!

I gathered all of my courage and pushed him off on to the sofa to clear him from the sight of that demon and stood myself instead.

It was my dream, to die a hero! And what else would one want rather dying saving your younger brother's life.

With my eyes closed, I faced up. Assuming the height of that demon.

Nothing happened. Yes! I was under my own control! My trick worked!! I knew it, I knew I was a genius. By not looking into the eyes of the scientist, I saved myself from being under control of him. Then I revealed all of my karate classes. I landed a punch, it didn't hit him, "he too is fast" I thought.

I did my roundhouse kick. Still missed it. Then I did the final showdown move, with all my energy concentrated I did a Kamehameha!...

I had a long sigh and opened my eyes thinking a dead scientist would be lying in front of me with smokes coming out of his body.

There was no one there.

I looked at Morty just to see him laughing so bad he was on the floor.

"It was a prank!!!" he said in a gibberish tone. It is a bad habit of him to speak and laugh at the same time.

Numbers cannot count the amount of shame I was feeling at that time, I was doomed. I did all the heroic stuff to hit absolutely nothing but air.

I was standing still questioning my existence watching Morty laugh like never before.

"Yeah, funny" I murmured closing the door.

"Wait a minute! If there was no one there. then where did the knocking come from??" I said loudly trying to stop Morty with his nonsense.

“Knock! Knock!” then it came again.

It was from the backyard. Someone was in our back yard!

This made Morty worried. He stopped laughing instantly and started walking towards the door along me. We opened up the door slowly to reveal this boy.

He was wearing a cap. Not sure which color but it almost had every on it. He had this huge backpack with things sticking out of it.

Chubby face with freckles over his cheeks.

“Hi!” he said shifting the weight of his backpack.

“Are you Benjamin?” he continued with this huge smile on his face.

“Yeah”, I uttered in total confusion.

“I am James! Your mother told me you get scared when sudden knocking occurs on the front door so climbed up your fences to get here!” he said entering in.

“Oh! but I was not scared” I answered him closing the door after him.

“How did you know our address?” Morty asked him.

“Ohh, I know everything Morty...” he said in slow and hissing tone...” believe me, everything.....”

You really are not scary I interrupted him.

“Oh, c’mon Benjamin... you should know me...” he widened his eyes.

“Why?” I asked him on his stupid statement...

“Cuz I am the scientist... muahahahaha”.

5.

I gasped; I could see it now. The scientist has made him himself to look like a boy.

“Leave us alone!!!” I shouted with my eyes full of tears.

“hahahah”, James started laughing. Morty joined him too.

“We got you again!!” Morty said with huge enthusiasm like if he had won an Olympics medal.

“You little rat! I will not spare you now”. I was really angry on him this time. This made him laugh even harder.

James laughed too. “You are easy to scare Benjamin”.

“Do you guys know each other?”. I asked both them gaining back my oxygen.

"He came when you were spying on to the new neighbor from his window" Morty said "I told him your theory on him being a mad scientist".

"Then I thought of this little plan", James took off his backpack." I think you need some water".

I was disgusted. These jerks were no joke. They really scared me to death.

I went into the kitchen and opened up the window. I was for sure in need of maximum oxygen possible.

The sky was dark now. No, it wasn't night, the sky was full of clouds. It was lighting and was about to rain.

"Come on Benjamin! lets play something". Morty called me. I turned around to go into the living room.
James was sitting there. "Are you alright?" he said.

“Yeah, I am fine... I don’t get scared but jump scares get everyone you know”. I uttered knowing it was a total lie.

**“don’t you guys eat anything? I am hungry”
James rubbed his stomach his stomach made a growling sound.**

“I can cook pancakes for you” I finally had my chance to show my cooking skills.

“Noooo” Morty interrupted we want to stay alive!

“Then we can eat waffles” I added,

“Sounds good!” James agreed.

“Yeah, I am hungry too” Morty said rubbing his stomach.

For the third time in a row, I went to the kitchen again. I didn’t like it at all. I was feeling like if I am some kind of a babysitter. I wish dad was here, he could cook us something better.

I opened up the fridge and it was empty, no sign of any edible thing in it.

“Guys! I think we need to go shopping” I said. They were both staring at me.

We hopped on to our bikes and went straight to the nearest supermarket.

It was three blocks away.

As we entered, I squinted my eyes to confirm what I saw, The scientist. He was there in his disguise uniform again. Morty and James were tossing around and I didn’t want to look like a scaredy cat again.

So, I made a wise decision. I turned around and walked straight to the meat section.

“Where are you going? The waffles are this way!” Morty said following me.

“Yeah, I know” I replied not knowing what reason to give and increased my speed.

“Then why are moving this way?” Morty grabbed me by my arm. “I am hungry Benjamin, now stop being a wierdo and finish this off quick”. He sounded a bit bossy.

"Where is James?" I asked him searching him with my eyes.

"I don't know, he was right here" Morty started looking for him.

We went through all the sections but there was no sign of him.

"Did you hear that?" Morty widened his eyes.

I knew it, it was their funny prank again. I am not letting you guys fool me this time. Call him out from wherever he is hiding.

And then I heard it... it was real.

Yes! someone was screaming.

6.

We ran towards the sound. Everyone else were running too.

“If this is your new prank, you are really messed up” I told Morty catching my breath.

It was the security guard. the floor was covered in blood.

“What is all this?” the manager uttered stepping onto the pounds of blood.

On the table, where they weigh the meat, was lying a deer, Half eaten. The blood was dripping from his body.

Someone grabbed me from behind, it was James. My heart was pounding already so I didn't get scared.

“Where were you, we looked for you everywhere!”

“I went to the bathroom; I couldn't even finish and ran when I heard this scream” James said.

I looked for the scientist, he was not there. I am sure it was him, I thought. He must be a manhunting beast.

“Can we go home now? I am feeling sick” Morty whispered. James agreed.

We took our bikes and started our way back.

I noticed a car in the parking a lot. It was the scientist’s car.

While passing through, I wanted have a last peep inside. I looked in through the window, there was no one inside. While turning my head back, I saw something. Something that made my blood run cold. It was a piece of cloth, maybe a handkerchief. It was all coated with blood.

7.

I knew it, I knew it. It was this mad scientist that did all this. I thought to myself I wanted to show Morty and James all this but they went ahead. James was sitting behind Morty's bike. I had my customized. But the only custom was I removed the back seat. I thought it would look cool.

I called them but they didn't listen. They went far away.

I knew if I stood here for too long, the scientist would take me too.

I peddled at full speed, caught up with them. It was dark now; the wind was chill.

"How lucky we are" Morty cried. "We could not even get our food."

"Oh, don't worry Morty I have something in my backpack that can help us survive the night. He took out a full bag of m&m

We finished that up went to bed straight away. I took James into the guest bedroom.

Did my final chores remembering the role of being the man of the house given to me by mom

As I slept, I couldn't get off the things happening around. As I was thinking, I heard some crackling
Like if someone was walking over some twigs or dry leaves. It lasted only for several seconds.

"Hey Morty! Did you hear that?" I asked him in a muffled voice. No answer. Its hard to wake him up once he sleeps.

Thinking it might be just my mind making up these noises, I closed my eyes again.

This time I heard a huge thud. Like if some sort of empty tube has been fallen over the ground.

I got up to check taking a peep outside the window but there no sign of anything. I was scared, I knew that whenever I have tried to be a hero, I have myself in trouble.

I hesitated to go outside to check.

I went downstairs and then to the backyard. The wind was cold. The door to the basement was shaking with it.

I noticed the whole backyard was turned upside down.

The bushes, they were smashed like someone stepped over them.

**All the tree branches were broken, the fence
was shattered like if some tank has been run
over it.**

Everything fallen into pieces.

8.

I was too scared of finding that mad scientist again and went back locking all the doors carefully.

The night seemed to be so long I could barely sleep.

The next morning, while the sun was just shining. I woke Morty up. I did not tell him anything. I don't know why I did that. I think I was afraid that he won't understand this critical situation and turn in into some kind of joke again.

I went into James room to see that he was not there.

He was missing. I tried knocking the bathroom, no answer. Morty was also in search for him.

We waited so long for him to reappear again like he normally does.

It was dawn. I was wondering in the streets trying to see if there weas any sign of him. But nothing.

**While coming back to my home, I found him.
He was there, coming out from the scientist's
house.**

**This shook me to the core. What if he was right?
What if he was the scientist?**

9.

I hid behind a tree, not wanting him to see me to see what he does. Then came outside the devil himself. That ugly scientist. What?? I was in shock.

The door closed and he started towards our house. I called him

“Where were you? why do you disappear suddenly?” I asked him.

I woke up early he said, I noticed the poor man moving this huge box all by himself. I wanted to help him.

And he thanked me by this delicious pancake. He was chewing, with chocolate painting all around his mouth.

We went in.

The whole house was turned into a mess. Like if some tribe had a dance party here. I recalled being the man of the house and told both the boys to help clean up.

“I am tired now” James exclaimed. “That box was very heavy, all I can do now is sleep”.

**Morty let out a huge yawn," Goodluck with
the cleaning Morty!**

He went away too.

I did all the cleaning and went to sleep.

Then I heard something. Something terrifying.

10.

I got up. Went straight to Morty's room.

Tried waking Morty up. It didn't work. The door was locked from inside.

"Hey! Wake up you snoring monster", I shouted.

No response.

I went straight towards James room. As I lifted my hand to knock on the door, I heard the sound of utensils, coming from the kitchen.

I retreated my hand, took a large gulp. And started walking towards the kitchen.

"it's the final battle now!" I thought. "No more pranks, I will finish off this jerk tonight".

The kitchen was to right of the living room. I stood at the corner of the hallway, crouched down and tried to take a peep into the kitchen.

It was really dark, no source of light. The utensils were shining from the moonlight coming from the window.

Oh! I left it open, so he came in from there. He must be looking for a knife. I was thinking all the possibilities and then I something moving, moving in the shadows.

I squinted to take a better look, and what I saw, made me froze.

I could see a silhouette of a huge body maybe having fir on it. I tilted my head a bit more to have a better look but this made me trip and fall on the ground.

Of course it made a sound. The thing stopped moving instantly. I could not help myself get back up again.

I was watching it grow bigger, bigger than before.

Oh wait! It was not growing it was coming, coming right at me.

11.

I stood there in horror, As the beast approached closer, I could see it now, all clear. it had fur all over his body.

Glowing eyes like flashlight. Fangs, as long as my fingers. He came closer, he was standing just above me. Grool dripping from his mouth straight on my face.

He stretched out his one arm in the air, formed a fist, and then hit me with all his force. I escaped that attack with almost inches. This made me start working again. I got up on my feet and started running, running as fast as I could.

The beast chased me, he was so tall his heads was bumping in the ceiling.

I quickly dashed into one of the rooms. It was our laundry room.

I thought he saw me but as I said, the light was dim.

I waited there. Sitting in a corner. I thought of pulling over a pile of clothes over me.

That would help me hide I thought. But I was too scared to make a noise.

I could the footsteps, coming close and approaching.

The slight beam of light coming from under the door, my focus was on it. as soon as I saw anything on it, I would disappear, disappear into the pile of clothes.

The footsteps fainted; he went away.

"What if he is acting like he is gone, what if he is standing just outside", I know, my thoughts can make a good horror script but I had no time for that.

I went ahead and opened the door. I tried looking first through the keyhole but I couldn't see anything, light! Remember?

I went into the hallway. I checked everywhere; he was gone. It was a sigh of relief.

**I thought I was hallucinating at first, maybe
lack of chocolate!**

But then I saw something, or maybe someone.

Yes! Someone was standing in the kitchen.

**I got closer to know he was none other than the
scientist!**

12.

I screamed. Screamed with my full force.

My legs began to tremble.

I was just turning to run when he called me.

“Hey!”.

I don’t know why, but I stopped.

I stood there to listen to him.

“What are you doing here? why are you doing this to me??” I cried, “just leave me alone!!!” I kneeled knowing now is the time, now is the time for me to die.

He came closer, lifted me up. “Listen kid!” you need to understand and listen closely what I am about to tell you.

Morty and James arrived running down the stairs.

“What is going on!” Morty uttered. I think he was scared now too.

The house looked shady. The situation was so creepy.

"You need to come with me" the scientist lifted me up.

"No! if you want to kill us, do it right here!!"
I screamed in anger. I've had enough of this running.

"Nobody is going to do anything to you" he patted me. "I just need you to listen. That's it".

He took us to his home, took out a book.
Skipped through a lot of pages murmuring something like if he was trying to recall something.

He then placed the book upside down on to a table.

"Take a seat" he said, pulling out a chair.

I was so tired I tried sitting on it but he sat on it himself.

"Nice welcoming" I thought.

We pulled out three chairs for us. Sat and listened closely what the guy wanted to say.

He turned over the book. It was some kind of encyclopedia. An encyclopedia of monsters.

On the page he drew a picture. Same as the giant I had just witnessed.

"This is a skin walker, he pointed at the picture.

**I stared dead into his eyed while James and Morty were looking at the book.
I knew something was fishy.
Then I said it. said it straight on his face.**

"Listen Mr. black dress or whatever you are! I know you want to kill us cuz we know your secret and I even know this is you, you broke down into my house and when I escaped you transformed back into this human form to get me here at your place and now you will inject me with some injection of yours!" my voice echoed in the room.

Morty, James and the scientist were staring at me. Their eyes wide and not blinking.

"The Skinwalker can transform into a human"
he continued; he continued ignoring me.

"Today is a full moon night, and our only chance to control it." he added. "I don't want to waste any time and finish off my purpose"

"Your purpose?" Morty exclaimed.
"I am a scientist"

"Oh! Never knew that" I made a face mimicking him.

"I am after this skin walker for a very long time" he ignored me again. "I have done every research possible and made the injection to stop it from transforming".

"wait", James stood up, "you mean, you can control it?"

"No, I cannot control it, but I can neutralize his powers".

James nodded like if he was a scientist too and understood this weird theory.

"We need to capture it", he got up and pulled a blueprint.

"Man! this man is really serious about this!" I thought. Now, I really started to believe him. I joined the circle they made to discuss this. It was like we were going to play some world cup.

The plan was simple, me and this scientist will confront the giant. James will go the basement and set bear traps. Me and the scientist will make the giant run after us into the basement and then he will strangle into the bear traps and then Morty will bring the injections and the scientist will neutralize it.

"Sounds good?" the scientist asked looking at our faces to read our expressions.

"Do we have any other option?" I asked him with hope of a better and a safer plan in which I was no the BAIT.

"This is our only chance kid, he said. "OUR ONLY CHANCE"

13.

**We went ahead according to the plan.
James was sent into the basement. Morty was
handed the box of injections,
Me and the scientist were out in our backyard
trying to call it.**

**"Hey furry man!" I called him cupping my hands
around my mouth.**

**"What do you think you are doing?" the
scientist whispered.**

"What? aren't we suppose to call him??"
**I asked him in confusion. I mean how else are
we the "bait".**

Just wait, he said. Wait till he comes for you..."
the scientist said staring hard at the bushes.

**It seemed like he could see it. he knew it was
there.**

I thought, "what if I was right the whole time??"
"What if he is the Skinwalker???"

14.

Then I heard stumping, like an elephant would walk on a weak bridge.

Then he appeared. I could see him clearly now. His face was just like human. He just had hair, a lot of hair on it.

I noticed his hands, they were weird. His fingers were long and pointy.

He was staring me dead into my eyes. I stood still watching him come closer. Like if I was under control of it.

Then someone pulled me, pulled me back into my conscience.

It was the scientist. I was happy, I was happy knowing I was wrong.

My eyes were filled with tears, tears of joy. Oh wait, I was in DANGER!

A huge beast was after me, I woke up from my imagination and ran.

Straight into the basement.

James was not there; he was just not there.

What!!, I was in shock.

**It was him; it was him who joined us. It was
him who brought the giant into the house.**

I was the Skinwalker.

our plan was failed, now there were no traps.

But suddenly came the sound.

“Clank!”

**The beast roared, roared in pain. I looked at his
feet, they were stuck. Stuck in the traps.**

15.

The beast growled; He was in anger. He lifted up his one foot and started waving it.

The scientist did a whistle, it was signal call for Morty to bring the injections.

You might be thinking, we he handed them to Morty and not carried them by himself.

I had the same question. "To protect them from breaking!" that was his reply. Believe that was my last question I asked, the reply was so rude I never wanted to ask anything from him again.

He whistled again. Morty didn't show up. "I think he is too scared to come down here, let me go and grab em from him", I started running, the stairs to the basement were behind the giant. He was still busy releasing himself.

I quickly climbed up the stairs, tried calling Morty but he was not there.

"wasn't he meant to be hiding behind that bush?" I thought. He was not there.

**I was checking behind every bush just in case
he misunderstood the coordinates for the right
one.**

**And then I found him. He was sitting there,
behind a bush.**

**With his head between his knees facing towards
the ground.**

I held him from his shoulder.

He looked at me.... I was shocked.

16.

He was James.

I was stunned. Couldn't think for a while.

"w-what are you doing here?" I asked him.

"Hurry!", the scientist screamed from the basement.

I grabbed James by his arm and pulled him along myself.

"Have you seen Morty??, we need the injections.

No answer. He was scared. I could see his lips tremble with fear. He could barely breath. The way I was when I first saw the beast.

When were standing at the doorway. The beast struggling with the traps. There were more tied to him now.

"Where are the injections??" scientist screamed holding the rope of a trap.

“I cannot find Morty!” I yelled back.

The beast finally made it breaking the traps. He growled facing up one last time before dashing towards the scientist.

At the moment, when I thought it is all over. The scientist pulled out an injection from his black coat.

“The beast went for his face, removing his mask.”

While the long pointy fingers were tangled in the mask, the scientist shot him in his arm. And quickly dodged him running from under him, between his legs just the way I did.

We both ran and hid behind the tree.

The beast came out pulling out the injection.

“Why did you wait if you had an injection already?” I questioned him for his stupidity.

"It was a prototype; I am not sure if it will work"

**The beast was searching for us all round,
smashing the bushes.**

"I was worried about Morty"

17.

He took away my brother. He killed him. I was in a deep sorrow when I heard James whispered," it's working"

I tried to take a look and saw him shrinking.

The hair or fur was getting back inside.

The long pointy nails were shortening.

It was a small boy, with short black hair...

It was MORTY.

Yes, my brother. The one who was so scared of ghouls was a beast himself.

I was so shocked; I could not stand up. I fell onto my knees watching him. Coming back to his form.

18.

James and the man ran up to him. They held him and took him inside. He was unconscious but so was I.

I could see and hear everything but was not in my senses.

The sun came up shining, the sunrays falling on my face brightening up the tears on my cheeks.

I went inside. I could barely walk.

The scientist was tying a piece of cloth on his face. He made Morty lie on his bed.

James was packing his stuff.

"Good luck to you Benjamin" these were his last words before he stepped out the main door and ran.

I was watching Morty, his feet were wounded, there was a scar of rope on his leg.

The scientist put his hand on my shoulder from behind, “don’t think about this much Benjamin, he won’t remember anything.

He then walked slowly out towards his home walking over the shattered glass and wood pieces lying all over the floor.

I stood there for a while questioning my existence.

“Well, I think I might clean up now” I said in my mind and started picking up big chops of wood.

It took a long-time cleaning everything.

I sat the first step of the stairs that went up to Morty’s room.

I closed my eyes and took a deep breath facing upwards.

I opened my eyes. I saw something, something strange.

19.

It was a door. A door on the ceiling. More of box shaped.

I have never seen that before. It had a small little knob on one end.

I brought a stool. Pulled open the door to reveal some stairs.

I went up. There were boxes. Cardboard boxes with web all over the place. Thin rays coming from some holes in the roof made then shine.

I check one box. I had all my stuff that I used to play with. Almost every box had old stuff.

In a corner under a huge web was a lying a white box.

I crawled myself near as the roof was very low.

Pulled that box from under the web and clicked its locks.

It had a picture in it,

It was covered in dust.

I blew at the dust to help have some visibility.

The particles went flying into the air, the sunray had em feeling like magic particles from a fairytale.

“achoo” they made me sneeze.

It was a family photo. A couple and their two boys. I looked closely it was us!

“I could clearly see mom and Morty, my face was a bit flared up.

I squinched to see dad’s face. It was not visible.

I took the photo with me and climbed down the stairs.

I took a clean cloth and wiped away the dirt on it.

The face appeared familiar.

It was HIM!!

He was the SCIENTIST!!!

**I ran as fast as I could to the house next door.
he was in his car.**

**“Dad!! Dadaaaaa!!!” I called him, I called him
with full power. He didn’t hear me.**

He went away.

**I stood there breathing heavily.
I watched the car faint away when someone
grabbed me. Grabbed me from behind.**

20.

I turned around to know it was mom.

“What are you doing here Benjamin?” she asked me rubbing my head. She had a big bag slinging by his shoulder.

At first, I thought of telling her, telling her everything.

But then I stopped,” nothing, I was checking for my comics”.

“Oh, I got a message, they will arrive tomorrow” she replied.

She grabbed me from my back, “c’mon now let’s go in, where is Morty?”

“He is sleeping” I said rolling my eyes.

“Oh, you guys might have been playing all night long, don’t you?” she said taking off her bag.

That gave me a smirk.

I sat on the couch in the living room sunk into deep thoughts about what had happened.

She was washing her hands in the kitchen.

“Knock! Knock!”

“Mom, someone’s at the door” I called her.

“I am checking!”, she danced her way to the door. She must have really enjoyed her trip.

The door opened; I couldn’t see who was there.

“awwww” she gave a hug to someone.

“c’mon, come inside” she motioned her hand.

It was a boy, a boy dressing in all orange.

The next words of her gave me the biggest goosebumps, biggest I had ever had,

“Benjamin, this is your cousin JAMES”.