## **Hide and Seek Killer**

1.	Number
2.	Color
3.	Number
4.	Movie Genre
5.	Number Between 2 50
6.	Type Of Voice
7.	Number
8.	Measurement Type (For Length)
9.	Type Of Knife
10.	Type Of Movement
11.	Type Of Movement
12.	Body Part
13.	Vehicle
14.	Previous Vehicle

## **Hide and Seek Killer**

Julie lay in her bed asleep. All was peaceful. Her mother and father worked night shift. She was a beautiful
Number year-old girl.
Then the phone rang. Julie's eyes popped open. She flung herblanket and ran for the phone. She
picked it up. She couldn't hear anything. 'Who is this?' she asked. Hearing nothing, Julie flung the phone back
onto the receiver in disgust. Who would call for nothing? Stupid prank callers.
She went to channel <u>Number</u> and watched a <u>Movie genre</u> movie.
But then the phone rang again. Julie got up and answered. 'Hello?' Nothing for almost
minutes. 'Dang prank callers!' She slammed the phone down.
After she had taken one step, the phone rang once more. 'WHO KEEPS CALLING ME?' she yelled.
Avoice replied, 'It's me. I just wanted to say hello.'
'Who is this?' she whispered, now becoming frightened.

'Your

worst nightmare!!! Hahaha hahaha!!'
Julie put the phone down. But the phone rang once more. When she picked up, the same voice said with malice, 'You look nice today, Julie. Why did you hang up on me three times?'
'N-n-no one answered' she stuttered.
'Well, I rather like your blackish-blue shirt. That's what color your dead body will be! Hahaha!'
'I'm calling the police.'
'I don't think you want to do that,' the voice said sharply. 'Check the number calling.'
Julie hadn't thought of that. She looked down, then was horrified. That was her house number. Someone was calling from in her house.
She slowly put the phone back on the receiver. Her mind raced. How would he know what color her shirt was too? He must be able to see me.
Julie

slowly tur	ned around. And there	e someone stood i	n the doorway	, about	Number	Measurement type
(for length)	from her. A creepy	mask on and	Type of knife	knife in h	and, he twirled i	t in his hand. 'Hello
Julie. Nice	e to meet you.' He gav	e an evil cackle as	s she screamed	l and	vpe of movement	
Julie got to	o the door, but as she	opened the door, t	there the killer	was. 'Peeka	aboo!' he said wi	th glee.
Frantic, sh	Type of movement	into the wall	Julie quickly r	ecovered an	d left the door op	pen. She could hear
the killer b	oehind her. She opene	d the door, and wa	as hit in the	Body part	with a woode	en baseball bat.
'Surprise!'	he said happily.					
	cast the bat aside and Julie rolled aside.	took out his knife	e. 'Let's play pi	n the tail on	the donkey!' He	slammed the knife
'How abou	ut a pinata? The candy	can be the blood	that pours from	m your wou	nds. Blood is as	sweet as candy!' he
shouted af	ter her when she ran o	out the door.				
Julie was i	in the street, running a	as fast as she could	d barefoot. She	e could hear	the killer's laugh	ns behind her. A
while later	ra <u>Vehicle</u> ca	me around the cor	ner.			

ME!!!' Julie screamed with terror. The	Previous vehicle	stopped. Its tinted windows rolled down, and a bat
hit her over the head.		
The killer's mask shook with laughter. 'Tag,	, you're it!'	
He got out and inspected the wound on her	head. Blood dr	ribbled from it. She wasn't breathing, heart wasn't
pounding. Dead. 'Aww, and I was just starti	ing to have fun	Hahahaha!!!!!'
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