

# 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 her \_\_\_\_\_Color\_\_\_\_\_blanket 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 \_\_\_\_\_Number\_\_\_\_\_and watched a \_\_\_\_\_Movie genre\_\_\_\_\_movie.

But then the phone rang again. Julie got up and answered. 'Hello?' Nothing for almost \_\_\_\_\_Number between 2-50\_\_\_\_\_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.

A \_\_\_\_\_Type of voice\_\_\_\_\_voice replied, 'It's me. I just wanted to say hello.'

'Who is this?' she whispered, now becoming frightened.

'Your

worst nightmare!!! Hahaha hahahaha!!'

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 turned around. And there someone stood in the doorway, about \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Number</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Measurement type</sup>  
(for length) \_\_\_\_\_ from her. A creepy mask on and \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Type of knife</sup> knife in hand, he twirled it in his hand. 'Hello  
Julie. Nice to meet you.' He gave an evil cackle as she screamed and \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Type of movement</sup>.

Julie got to the door, but as she opened the door, there the killer was. 'Peekaboo!' he said with glee.

Frantic, she \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Type of movement</sup> into the wall. Julie quickly recovered and left the door open. She could hear  
the killer behind her. She opened the door, and was hit in the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Body part</sup> with a wooden baseball bat.  
'Surprise!' he said happily.

The killer cast the bat aside and took out his knife. 'Let's play pin the tail on the donkey!' He slammed the knife  
down, but Julie rolled aside.

'How about a pinata? The candy can be the blood that pours from your wounds. Blood is as sweet as candy!' he  
shouted after her when she ran out the door.

Julie was in the street, running as fast as she could barefoot. She could hear the killer's laughs behind her. A  
while later a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Vehicle</sup> came around the corner.

'HELP

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 dribbled from it. She wasn't breathing, heart wasn't pounding. Dead. 'Aww, and I was just starting to have fun... Hahahahaha!!!!'