

Horror Script 1

With a night that consists of darkness like this it only gets worse every minute.

Shadows creep throughout the halls; water drops going off almost every second, screams still seeming present even after a massacre. Even after being abandoned for about twenty to thirty years it was still alive in some way; either worse or better after the incident, did it really matter?

After all this time, my past...why'd it have to come back to me? Why does it have to haunt me? Why; why, why..am I back to this damned forsaken place. I think to myself, "hello? Is anyone here?" I spoke; even knowing what happened, I don't know if I'm trying to taunt or see if maybe something will respond to me.

As I walk through what it seems like a never ending hallway; my blood curls, and all my hairs stand up like a scared cat. "Wait..no, what..is..that..smell?" I speak to myself horrified. The great stench of death appears to me as I see old blood stains, and corpses of scientists. "Third Report For Henderson Labs:

Being the 30th year of reporting this place; I see that the corpses haven't moved, nothing too strange..wait, checking out containment cell 1045. Cell reads "Unstable, Extremely Dangerous" Well great, hopefully all projects escaped, I hope."

Walking into the room that seems like a normal room from the outside, expands into a massive room on the inside. "Oh my, so my theory was right, this containment cell was for the beast that massacred most of the facility hm?" I figured. As I take further steps into the room; my heart beats faster, I get a darker feeling.. "No, this isn't that beast. It's worse.."

Smiling in the dark. Whispers filling my ears with hope and agony at the same time. Joy and anger.

“What..what is this?!” “Who in the-” I mutter. “Shhhh, my my, you are quite the..talker hm?” My mouth gets shut by the voice in the dark. “So? You’re one of the only survivors who made it out of the facility..Alive. You worked for Henderson, he was your idol, heh heh..but he betrayed you all and left. Doctor Harrison was it?” The smile gets even wider than it already was. “What do you want with me? I thought everything was gone from this place.” As I said in a horrified voice. “What do I want? No, no, no. Who do I want is the question.” The whispers get more intensified. “Who do you wa-” I get interrupted again. “Where is the kid? The one who escaped.” The darkness grew more in the room, is this it? Is there where I die?

“I-I don’t kn-” Harrison’s head snaps.