

Horror Script 3: First Encounter (With Darkener/mimic demon)

The church bell rings in the distance as crows seem ever watchful. Taking careful steps throughout the path of the town, I thought to myself if going to the woods at this time was a bad idea.

"Why didn't I think this out? Like cmon, this place already seems suspicious enough and now I'm checking out the woods like a white person in a horror movie.." I mutter to myself slowly walking by the fence of the woods trying to find the entrance. I decided to walk faster, not noticing a stranger walking in front of me all of a sudden. Colliding with the stranger leads to an awkward glance. "Oh gosh, I'm so sorry". Something had fallen out of the pockets, so I bent down trying to pick it up. "Here I'll get that for y-". Interrupted, the stranger said "No! That's mine!" I take a step back surprised. "I was just going to get it for you". I said shockingly. "Right-right, I am certainly sorry about that, it's just that's my work and I'm not fond of people touching it". The stranger gives me weird vibes but I just try to shrug it off. Don't ever want to judge someone off at first glance of course. "Well um, hope your work goes well". I say trying to wish him the best while also trying not to make things more awkward. "Mhm, so do I". Well that's a weird way to say thank you, maybe I should just leave now. "Well gotta go!" I walk off very awkwardly. "Jeez I did not think that through, now I look more weird than him". I say to myself, looking behind me with utter shock. "What the- but he was just.. Where'd he go?" The stranger wasn't where he was before, the place just gives me goosebumps.

The wind had picked up; the leaves were trembling, my arms were shivering, and everything was just getting worse. "Oh, come on already. It's already bad enough, like why am I doing this in the first place!" I start to get angry from this whole situation just being so obnoxious. I walk further pushing myself against the wind, small tears forming in my eyes. "Why is it so gosh damn windy!!!" Yelling out until I now see someone a few walks away. "I know right! The wind is crazy tonight isn't it?" The person says genuinely. I walk further towards him, seeing that he has a golf cart ready to take off. "Hey, I was seeing if I'd be able to go into that woodsy area". I ask him, looking at the vehicle. "Guessing you don't know the rules here?" He asks me concerningly. "I know they said that you shouldn't be outside your house past midnight but I heard the woods were known to be kind of scary so it sounded cool to me ya know?" I say, as he raises an eyebrow like I'm crazy. "Uh, a little dumb but I guess we have a daredevil here? I mean my fellow rangers got lost in there and I was just on my to go find them, I believe you would be safe with me but.. I don't want to risk anything". The ranger says nervously, trying to keep me from wanting to go. "I could help find them with you. All I have to do is sit in the back and seek them out, right?" Asking a question, he thinks hard for a second. "Listen kid, if anything happens.. and I mean anything. I'm going to seriously have to deal with so much paperwork". With more of a maddened facial expression he tries getting me to piss off. "Nothing will happen to me, I promise. I'll make sure of it, and if you don't trust that then well.. I'll just keep out of the way the best I can". After saying this the man has a more agreeing manner so he nods his head and points to the back of his golf cart.

The woods are silent, giving off a ghastly vibe. Darkness falls more throughout the night as the wind has come to a stop and as it feels like eyes are peering out at us watching. "So do you drive through here a lot?" I ask as an attempt to break the silence. Nothing. Completely nothing. "Now I don't know what more to be scared of.. a quiet driver or whatever animals are stalking us out there". Whispering under my breath as I sigh. Taking a deep breath I try to remain calm, and just look at the sky.. "Wait! There is barely any protection back here, some fast animal could easily catch up to us and take me.." I think to myself. "Wait a minute, there's probably no bears in these woods. And even so, not like I taste like honey or anything". Whispering to myself more, I realize I'm pretty much alone even with a driver behind me not knowing I'm overthinking. The vehicle comes to a complete stop. The ranger steps outside of the golf cart now pissed off. "Come. We ran out of gas". He says descending into the woods. "Gosh, things just keep getting worse". I say following behind into the woods. While we're walking even the ranger seems on edge with all his hairs standing up and shaking every now and then. We look around hearing unusual noises like; twigs snapping, small footsteps like someone is following us, and dripping? Almost like dripping from a cauldron or well. "Hey, what's that noise?" I curiously ask him. "Which noise? I'm hearing many, we're in an ecosystem after all". What a response, he should know what I'm talking about. "The weird dripping sound? What is that? Sounds like dripping from an old well or something". He stops in his tracks. Shivering more now. "How..are..you?" Looking at him confused I asked him "How am I?" The trees shake like a bear is hugging them trying to get honey from the hive. "How are you able to he-" Something comes from above taking the man. "What the fu---" I looked in horror as the guy completely vanished into the dark with that thing except for a shoe that fell leaving something behind.

Scared shitless I still went on my way, walking forward as nothing will get better if I don't do anything. I got to the destination he was trying to find, it's the counselors' campout area. But everything is a wreck; with the tents being ripped, some clothing appearing to have blood and drenched with an unknown substance, and some good news with leftover walkie talkies. "What the hell happened here?!" Walking towards the walkie talkie I have a second thought. "Wait a minute, what's even the point? Everyone here is already gone most likely and I don't see myself- no I need to try". I pick up the walkie talkie in a desperate attempt to get in contact with someone, anyone. "Hello? Ow!" Getting shocked, now I don't know what to think. "Well, if this is where I'm supposed to die. Just get it over with!" I get nothing. This time I just feel dumb. "Gosh, this thing.. It's almost like it's toying with me". Bright purple eyes stalking my every movement, predicting if I'll try to attack it or run away. But in my mind, it's just blank. Hearing a twig snap behind me I check real quick just to look back and seeing the creature's eyes are now gone. "James". A voice unlike no other. My entire skin crawls. Looking up, seeing deformed eyes, the eyes before had almost been a cloak for something more sinister. I walked forward backwards as it slowly walked towards me. I then stopped. It stopped. My nerves kept getting worse and worse. I raised my arm a little. It raised its arm a little. "W-what are you.." I said being deeply disturbed. Not mimicking me anymore it put a finger over its mouth and shushed me.

Taking more steps back trying to make it very subtle and unnoticeable. It caught on instantly. Its face started changing as it started to form a smile so uncanny like. Hundreds of not all noticeable overlapping teeth, many filled with blood. "Y-you did kill them.." It looked at me in awe, clearly enjoying what it had done. The creature growled and made an unholy moaning. Picking me up I had so many thoughts running through my mind on how I'm going to punch this thing in the freaking face. Its mouth starts getting larger. Wait a minute, starting to think of it. There were no bodies at that camp site.. What kind of creature is this.. The creature's eyes became hypnotizing and I started to lose my whole entire train of thought. It brought my head close enough to its mouth.. "BANG!" The left side of the creature's face had been completely blown off. It gave me one last look with its right eye, looking very upset. It fell to the ground dead. "I-I'm saved.." Even saying that I still tried to look around to see who could've shot the thing. But there was no one, nothing. Again, but this time for the best.

Even after the creature was dead I still didn't feel safe. Moving through the woods trying to get back to the golf cart it was almost impossible to see anything with the fog that started emerging showing how gloomy this night was getting. Just running for at least three minutes felt like I was running for three hours, really showing what this place does to people. Finally seeing brighter colors from the car's display, still overhearing something almost catching up to me before leaving that side of the woods. Finally back on the dirt path approaching the golf cart. *huff - huff*. "Thank God, I-I'm alive and out of that gosh forsaken place". Getting in the vehicle, I felt a sudden feeling in my stomach that things were definitely not going to be the same. Driving through darkness, for at least an hour or so. I didn't feel better, nothing really changed at all. To make it worse, I never got that creature's appearance out of my mind. Its body was like a dark rotting grotesque display. An undergoing situation is all what this night brought upon me.