

# The murdered family

In november 19th 1999, in a little town named Vaylan, about five friends came together to play a game called truth or dare. This friday night was especially cold and stormy – the perfect weather.

One of the friends, a girl named Kathryn, was told to go in an abandoned house. That very house has been empty for many years. Ever since the family, that used to live there, was murder in that house, nobody ever dared to enter it. But Kathryn was not afraid.



She said: „I am not afraid to go into that stupid house! There are no ghosts or dead bodies! Why is everyone so scared?!“

It was midnight when she went into the house. Her friends forced her to go alone. And even though she said, she was not afraid, the moment she walked through the gate, she felt shivers all over her body.

She took a look at the large house and the cemetery that was in front of the house. The dead family was buried right there, in that little cemetery. There were 4 dead family members. And as she walked through the cemetery, she tried to read the names of the dead people.

„William Walter... Valerie Walter... Christian Walter... and... Julian Walter“ she whispered to herself. William Walter was born 1899 and Valerie, who probably was his wife, was born in 1900. Their children, Christian and Julian, were both born in 1924. Maybe they were twins? The gravestones were completely overgrown; nobody took care of them since they were buried in 1951.

Kathryn slowly walked to the front door. She opened the old wooden door and it made an awful noise. Her shivers got even worse but she kept going.

Right after she stood in the house with both of her feet, the door suddenly closed behind her. Kathryn stared at that door for a few seconds, regretting her decision go to here.

Her heart already pounded even though nothing has happened yet. But that was about to change...

She lifted her chin and started walking courageously again.

Soon she reached the stairs. She looked up and wasn't sure if they could still hold a person. But she decided to just keep going.

She took a step and nothing happened.

She took a deep breath and kept going.

When the girl reached the second floor she heard a strange noise. It was almost like a cry very far away. She looked around. Her heart started racing again. Obviously she wasn't as brave as she thought she was.

Then she saw a shadow moving really fast. The next moment she heard a loud sound. Now she was completely terrified. „There's nothing there. Ghosts don't exist. It is all just in your head. Calm down. Everything's fine. It's all in your head...“, she calmed herself down.

Kathryn started walking again, convincing herself that this house is completely empty and that there are no ghosts. Suddenly she stopped. She looked around but didn't dare to turn around. She had this weird feeling as if someone was watching her. Then she felt a breath on her neck. Kathryn let out a little squeak. Then she counted to three in her mind and turned around quickly, ready to punch. But nobody was there. She looked around again because that weird feeling wouldn't leave her. Then she saw something... right there in the corner of the room... she narrowed her eyes, so that she could see a little bit more than just a dark shadow. She gasped and widened her eyes so much, that you could believe, they would fall out. Suddenly she started running for her life. And the shadow followed. She couldn't catch her breath and besides; she was never one of the good runners. Still, she ran as fast as she could, but the shadow was faster.

„How is this possible?! He is supposed to be dead!“ Kathryn thought out loud. She has seen that man before. He and his family were in the newspapers. That man is William Walter. The man who is buried right in front of this house.





There was no way to run anymore. She stopped in a room with only one way out and that way out was already blocked by the giant shadow. Well, there was a window, but it was way too high. Kathryn started screaming so loud, everyone in a radius of 2 miles should be able to hear it. But nobody came to rescue her. She was all alone.

Slowly, the not so dead William, walked towards her. She tried to find a way out. She could climb up to that window, but there was no time. The man came closer and she was too afraid to try and escape through that window. This couldn't be her end, she thought. Kathryn was scared for her life. And suddenly the man grabbed her. He covered her mouth with a cloth and her eyes closed. She could not stay awake. And soon she fell in a deep sleep, but she still could feel her fear. She could feel everything, so that must mean, she is still alive, she thought.

When she woke up, she was somewhere else. But not at home or in a hospital. No, it was some kind of cellar. The next moment she noticed the sharp pain in her leg. She was hurt and couldn't move. Then she noticed the blood on her clothes. She lifted her shirt and saw that she had a massive wound there. She tried to stop the bleeding but it just kept bleeding and bleeding. She was incredibly tired and she didn't know what to do.

Then the door, to the cellar where she was, opened and the same creepy, old man walked in. Her heart started racing again and she tried to scream with the last ounce of her strenght, hoping that someone would hear her. Sadly that didn't help... William walked directly towards her.

Now she could see his face clearly. But that only freaked her out more. He looked so old but you could still recognize him. Then she remembered what she read when she walked through the cemetery. He was born in 1899! Doesn't that mean that he is like a

hundred years old now? How does he still walk and run? And most importantly; how is he still alive when his whole family was murdered years ago?! They found his body! William and his family – they were all over the newspapers. And even years after, everybody was talking about the family that got murder in their own house. Her parents told her about it and she saw the old newspaper about them! William Walter stopped right in front of her. His gaze was cold as ice. But you could still see that this was fun for him. Obviously he already had a plan what he would do to her. A tear fell from Kathryn's eye. She knew she was going to die.

Meanwhile Kathryn's friends and family were searching for her but nobody could find her. Even after years she was still missing. They never found her or her body. And nobody knew what happened to her that night in that house. It was a big mystery. But there were rumors that she got murdered by the same murderer who killed the Walters...

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*1231 Words*

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