**The Revenge**

**As Lee twisted the rusty key, he held his breath and pushed the creaky door open slowly. CREEEEEEEEEEEK!!! The abandoned church gave him a gush of menace and doom. Lee’s legs shivered as he walked through the ominously dark pathway, sinister sounds crept into his ears like earwigs. All he knew was danger was following him. Who was it? What did they want?**

**“Hello Lee,” an anonymous voice boomed.**

**“It’s me, the Hawnt,” it stated.**

**It only took Lee about a second or so to realise what was happening. As soon as the lightbulb sparked in his mind, he made a run for it, until he hit the door.**

**“You can run my boy, BUT YOU CAN’T HIDE! *HHH-A HA HA HA!*” the voice threatened.**

**Out from behind the enormous statue, stepped the bloodstained and horrifying Hawnt. The creator of evil, the immortal and most powerful spirit and also the god of all spirits, devils and ghostly entities. The Hawnt held a murderous grin on its face. As the Hawnt stepped towards Lee, it opened its mouth and devoured him in one gulp.**

**“LEE!” I yelled out to my brother.**

**“DUB-DUB, DUB-DUB, DUB-DUB!” I could hear my heart beating. It bet so hard I felt as if it was going to leap out of my body. My pulse rate had gone up so much and my body was burning even though it was only 5⁰C outside. I leaped out of my bed covered in sweat, it was as if a bucket of sweat was poured on me. I cautiously crept to Lee’s room hoping not to wake mum or dad at 2am in the morning. I crept open the door. I was so relieved to see Lee still in his room.**

**The next morning I woke to a blood-curdling scream coming from Lee’s room. I sprinted to his room, the scream had come from mum. Dad had heard it as well, he came rushing upstairs with the newspaper still in his hand. We both wondered, why was mum screaming at the top of her lungs? Strange thoughts started forming in my mind. What had happened? With fear creeping around me like vines, I entered the room.**

**I fell to my knees with my hands at my heart, as if I had just experienced a heart-attack. It had really happened, or did it?**

**The window was smashed into smithereens. There was a trail of blood starting from Lee’s bed ending at the window sill. I poked my head and looked out the window the trail of blood was still there but it was very faint. I ran downstairs and charged the door open. Now I could see the trail of blood clearly, I followed the trail until I came to a halt. The trail had ended, now the confidence I had that I could find Lee was slowly fading away, but there was a note, it read:**

***‘Go in bravely Mark! Do not think about the ghastly entities, but think about the happiness and joy of seeing me! But watch out for the………'***

**Watch out for what? Why was the letter incomplete? Who wrote it? Was it Lee?**

**I looked up and saw the abandoned and haunted forest, Ghastly Entities what was the person talking about? Two minutes later, the police had turned up. I showed them the letter and the blood trail, but the stubborn mind of the police officers thought I was pulling off a prank.**

**That night when everyone was asleep I took a torch and a knife and crept out of the house. I walked into the forest and was confronted with a sign, I could not read what was carved because of the dim illumination of the moon. With the help of the torchlight I could read:**

**'Do not enter or you will face death!'**

**At first I did not take it seriously, but little did I know about the consequences that followed.**  **I crept through the pitch-black, coarse track of the forest. The rusty leaves crinkled under my boots. There was no life in the dark, gloomy and ancient forest. The deeper I went the scarier it became. I started to sprint until I came to a halt in front of the spine-chilling church. With all my might I pushed open the door, only to find...**

**"LEE!" I shouted.**

**There he was in front of my eyes hung upon the cross. He had been extremely tortured, I stepped closer towards him. There was a big patch of blood on his stomach, he had been stabbed as well. I tried to wake him but there was no response, I walked up to him and untied the rope. Just as I took one step I was stabbed in the back by someone I turned around to see...**

**My friend Andrew holding a bloodstained knife! I pushed him away and I tried as fast as I could to untie Lee. But, the knot was too strong and tight! It was the Palamor knot. The one we learned at army camp, the strongest knot.**

**"ANDREW, WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?!" I questioned him angrily.**

**"BECAUSE OF YOUR FATHER!" he said "HE KILLED MY DAD!"**

**"Andrew, wh-what happened?"**

**"It was the day we finished army camp, I went home so excited to see my father. But he was nowhere to be found! I searched for him everywhere but it was no use. The next day on the newspaper I read that my father was hung by the government because he had helped the terrorists. I discovered that your dad was the judge on the case! The fury in me erupted like a volcano! NOW I'M GOING TO KILL YOUR WHOLE FAMILY! So I knew I had to somehow kidnap Lee to alert you, and make you come to me, the letter and the sign was all done by me!"**

**He ran at me like a bull with his knife, I searched for my knife but I couldn't find it. I had dropped it! Blood was leaking from me like a tap, I had to do something fast! But I couldn't, I was starting to blackout...**

**By: Aravind 6H**