

## Midnight Murderer

Five friends were playing dares. One of the friends got dared to go to the graveyard at midnight alone. He clambered over a dilapidated wall and into the graveyard. It was deathly cold. All of a sudden, frost-white mist gathered over the closest grave. A limbless hand with blood stains blanketing it crawled out of the grave and over towards him. It jumped on his chest, ripped out a large heart and the poor boy dropped dead. It grasped the heart and crawled towards the grave leaving a trail of blood dripping behind.

Rumer has it that the hand is still stealing body parts to recreate the cereal killer it once was. And that is why you should never set foot in a graveyard alone. Especially at midnight.

By Catherine