

THE SHADOW WALKER

The ground shook and the werewolves howled furiously, as the tremendous red full moon rose.

“Everybody hide! He’s coming!”

The people of the village ran for their lives, locking their doors and praying for God to save them. Every year on this day of the red full moon a vast darkness overshadows the village. Followed by the blood thirsty Shadow Walker! Every year, every time, he will come and there is not much time before he finds you too!

5 years earlier

The streets were filled with cramped huts one side to the other side. Even though they were living in abject poverty, there was laughter and joy that spread throughout the village. Friday the 15th of February is a special day for the villagers. A young boy named Spencer Shay was celebrating his 14th birthday. The villagers always found the smallest things, the happiest to celebrate.

“He has never had a bigger smile on his face before, god has given his blessings to my son” Spencer’s mother Katrina Shay cried, wiping off her tears.

Earlier that day, Spencer was at the castle cleaning the Queen’s bedroom. On that same day, the Queen of the village’s jewellery was stolen. Due to the village’s strict rules, poor, innocent Spencer was killed with the blame of theft on this birthday.

5 years have since passed and the people of the village still couldn’t overcome the death of Spencer. The memory was so painful that they tried to obliterate it from their mind, but they couldn’t!

“My poor boy!” his mother cried.

As his mother finished talking a broad, dark, gloomy shadow dominated the entire village. Heavy mists mantled the village as the little children clung onto their parents’ legs like pandas. Then there came the Shadow Walker. A murky looking figure flashed into the centre of the village.

“Sp – Sp – Sencer, i- i- is that you?” Katrina stammered in shock.

“Oh my lord, it’s a red full moon!” the villagers cried.

“Only the luckiest come back to life on this day of the red full moon. To seek their revenge.” an old man explained to the villagers.

“That’s right mother I don’t have long before I disappear again! Spencer spoke.

“Do what you have to do son, don’t let that Queen live!” his mother boldly replied.

“Yes” the villagers cheered.

As Spencer was about to speak, he caught sight of something on the corner of his eye. It was the Queen.

“Mother, I must go now.” Spencer said as he rushed over to the Queen.

They locked eye contact, Spencer then looked the moon. It was about to turn back white...he did not have long. He snapped his fingers next to the Queen’s face, and there she went disappearing into the unknowns of hell.

“No-n – no!” Spencer cried.

The moon was seconds away from turning back white.

“Spencer!”

It was too late the moon had changed back white and all the villagers could hear was Spencer’s cries turning into raging roars.

Another year went past, and it was time for the red full moon to rise. This time the village wasn’t gloomy and dark but filled with brightness and happiness. A magical fairy dust surrounded them turning one villager at a time into beautiful, well-groomed and financially stable human beings. At last, there came the Shadow Walker once again. But this time he wasn’t a shadow. He was the real Spencer, the villagers had known, Spencer Shay.

“My boy, he’s back!” Katrina cried.

The village was filled with more happiness than ever.

“God has really given his blessings.” Katrina spoke with a massive smile on her beautiful face.

“Yes mother, he really has.” Spencer replied, hugging his mother. Laughter has filled this beautiful, joyful, village from that day forward... forever, and ever.

THE END!

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