

# The Mishappenings

## Chapter One

One day in New York City, 2018, there was the Viggan family. Their names were, Cameron, who was 16, Miller, who was 8, and the Mom and Dad. Cameron was getting ready to go out to dinner and movies with Brandon, Miller was playing on the Xbox, dad was working in the garage and mom was calling her friends talking about how miserable she was.

Cameron slipped on her best dress applied her makeup, then looked in the mirror. She saw a dark figure touch her shoulder and she jumped back! The figure was wearing a dark cloak it had stringy black hair that went to her waist. She had black teeth that are razor sharp and were crowding. She looked behind her but saw nothing so decided it must just been her black jacket she saw from the side of her eye.

She went to the door. Brandon was waiting for her in his car he honked the horn and yelled "Come On! We are going to miss the previews!!" she answered "I call shotgun!" They turned on the music and said "Hey Google Car, Turn It Up." they went to see Every Rose Has it's Thorns, then ate at Olive Garden. When they came back it was 2:59 am wait no, 3:00 am which if you didn't know is the witching hour when supposedly the devil is at its strongest. She went to check on Miller, he was still awake, "Hey, Buddy time to sleep!" Cameron said in a whisper so that she wouldn't wake up their parents. "Are you playing on your ipad again?" She repeated this time louder. She walked over to his desk took all his electronics then went to bed.

In the morning she got dressed, ate, then went to the mall bought a new dress, two shirts, one baseball cap and two ring scarfs. When she drove home she felt a strange vibe in the air so she called her parents before going in, no response, so she called their home number. She heard it ring in the distance, no answer. She walked in but left her shopping bags and new clothes in her locked car. She decided to check the garage to see if they had just gone to the zoo or something like that.

The garage was empty except for Dad's wood carvings. She decided just to put her newly bought clothes in her closet then just do some social media stuff until everyone gets back. It was 1:00pm and her family hadn't gotten back so she made herself a sandwich and decided to try and call her parents one more time, this time they picked up. They had gone to a Broadway play and are on their way home. She put her phone up to charge then went on the front porch and painted her nails as she waited for them.

She was on the sixth finger when they arrived. Her mom told her to take out the garbage once she was done painting her nail. "Miller what time is it?" She asked. "666 or 616...666 or 616" he said in a low tone. "Ok Miller, you need a nap. Badly. Right after you clean up my nail polish." she said matter of factly. Miller fainted. "I guess you were tired then I thought I'll just keep his electronics longer." she said thinking he was pretending which he wasn't so she carried him to the bed then put herself to bed.

It was 7am when everyone woke up in the Viggans house. It was Sunday but the family didn't feel like going to church. "Its Saturday lets see a Broadway movie!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Miller cried out with joy. "Dude, Calm it, it was Saturday yesterday AND we literally just say a Broadway play." Cameron said annoyed. "No we went to school yesterday." Miller said confused. "Yea, Friday night you stayed up PAST 3am on your electronics."

Miller sat confused and was bored so asked his mom to write a 10 dollar check to an orphanage in New York for something to do. She groaned but ended up saying yes. Cameron drove him down to the orphanage it was only 5 minutes away driving. Dad was back home in the garage he was making a carving of a girl stringy hair down to her waist. She was relatively pretty but her teeth were sharp and crowded her mouth. He was almost done when the lights flickered off. He left his carving to go put the lights back on, when he went back to his carving words were carved on it **YOU LEFT REVENGE WILL COME**. He knew who it was.

## Chapter 2

The next day Miller was running a high fever of 103.1 so he couldn't go to school which is ok because he still thought it was Sunday and was a day behind. Cameron went into the garage to get the car. She noticed words carved into the car it was on one of the doors and one of the windows but they both said the same thing, **REVENGE**. She decided to drive down to a car dealer to replace the window and door. She ended up being late to school but only by an hour.

Her first class was biology. She and her Bff Maggie weren't really paying attention and were secretly texting each other and exchanging laughs and smiles. They talked about how annoying and weird their families are. As she walked to her locker she saw a new girl she hadn't heard about there being a new student. She walked to her, crossed her arms and put her leg to an angle. "HEY YOU!" she said to her the girl had her hair pulled up in a bun and a hat on so she couldn't see her face. The girl didn't reply to her threat she just sat in silence looking at the plain white tiling.

"I'm talking to you!" Cameron said trying to get a reaction. A crowd had formed even though this was normal everyone was probably just glad it wasn't them. The girl shot up to the ceiling, she let her hair down revealing its long stringy blackness. Her teeth sharp as dagger. A girl screamed in the background. Cameron held her ground right in front of her as if she was still small and closed her eyes. She got the courage to get a knife they were using in biology and run up to her and stab her legs. Suddenly an evil chuckle echoed across the hall as the monstrous creature turned in black smoke that now surrounded the room. As Principal David walked in the hall everything disappeared - the laughing, the smoke and the lady -

School was dismissed early because of the damage to the ceiling, lockers and walls. As Cameron drove home questions swirled in her mind. At home Mom (her real name is Michelle) was watching t.v. when suddenly words appeared on the screen **YOU STOLE HIM I STEAL YOU**. She was blindfolded and taken away. Miller walked downstairs because he heard the commotion when suddenly a pain shot through his body and he started shaking until HE wasn't him.

Cameron walked in Miller was just staring at her. She walked up to him trying to feel his head but he backed away and said in an almost robotic voice "I'm fine. I'm going, upstairs to read." "Want your iPad back?" Cameron asked. He replied in the same way "What. Are. You. Saying." "You know what never mind. Where is mom? she was supposed to watch you."

His eyes glowed an unnatural blue, his whole body vibrated. Cameron slowly backed away as a shiver ran up her spine making every hair on her body stand straight up. She closed her eyes realizing she has backed up to the wall. She opened her eyes hoping they were just playing tricks on her. As she looked around it was pitch black but she could make out the outline of an a woman and bars across from her.

## Chapter 3

As Dad walked up the driveway a briefcase in his hand he was ready to eat what his wife laid out watch sports and slowly drift into sleep on his lazy boy. He knocked on the door and shouted "Honey, I'm home!" he knocked once again. No response. He decided for a change of plans instead he would go work on his wood carvings in the garage. He hadn't gone into the garage since the lights turned out on him. He glanced at the door and saw a note that was in invisible ink. As a kid he had a spy kit and learned how to make it visible, he read it then threw it away it was nothing important. As he walked to the garage he was hesitant. He noticed Camerons car was pulled in and that she must be home. Suddenly the girl he blamed himself for appeared but was barely recognizable. As a teen he was too busy getting her a drink that he didn't even know she had drowned until he came back with a drink for two.

They both sat there looking and staring. That is until the girl laughed a cruel laugh and said with a cackle "You've Gone Bald! One of the good things about being dead is that you don't age but don't worry I'll give you a chance to experience this." "What do you mean, By I'll give you a chance to experience that?" He said confused then said a little more loudly "Cally. YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO HAUNT ME! Leave or I'll Vacuum you up like they do in ghostbusters!. I've always wanted to do that anyway." She just laughed a high pitched laugh that swallowed the air and made every breath a struggle. "Silly stupid Ric. Thinks he can just suck away all his problems.. Could I do that 18 years ago? NO! Was there a hero in the dark for me? NO! Was there a family to go to for me? NO! So there won't be for you." She said urgently. He sat processing the words that crept out of her mouth as quick as a cheetah stalking a gazelle. "What did you do to my family?" he said starstruck. "No what did YOU do to your family?" Cally said.

## Chapter 4

Suddenly her eyes rolled into her head as a thick black smoke came out of her mouth, Her whole body shook then she turned to Miller and stood in front of Ric. He collapsed to the floor exhausted and said one word. "Run." Ric confused carried him to the couch inside the door connecting the house to the garage was open so it was easy to get in. Inside there was a broken lamp on the floor the T.V. was broken and the house phone rang. He sat down to sweep up the glass on the floor then answered the phone. Cameron was on the phone she said "Dad! Come to the end of the street I'll be waiting there for you! Mom got a cake for you and I love you!" he sat and thought it through it didn't make any sense. He looked at the couch, Miller was gone.

Cameron was sitting down in a corner of what seemed like a cell. It was cold, wet and dark. How could someone's life from 10 to 1 in one day and WHY HER? She sat in a ball questioning everything when suddenly the clanking of chains could be heard. She looked up. There was a girl holding handcuffs. Were they meant for her? Suddenly a torch was lit and she could see. Across from her there was a place to be hung and beside her was... Mom? The girl stared at her, her eyes were black and lifeless, her teeth crowding and hair.... Down to her waist.

Ric put the car in ignition. And drove 3 blocks down to the end of their street. There was indeed a cake that said in purple cursive icing *I love you*. But Cameron and Michelle, He yelled their names. He looked down and saw a trail of rose petals that lead to a hot tub. But still his family was nowhere to be seen but they were always interested in the castle down the road everyone was confused about since it is NYC. No one was allowed in and it was believed to be haunted by a demon spirit. But right now that would make sense. He went back in his car and drove to the castle. As he drove he said "Hey google car, How do you get rid of a demon?" To get rid of a demon you must pour a tsp. of tears caused by pain. But only the tear of someone it has possessed mixed with its own. "Possessed?" he mumbled THINKING no one has but then he remembered what had happened with Miller in the garage.

## Chapter 5

As the girl walked toward Cameron she opened her cell with the key hanging around her neck. She said one simple word that gave so much direction. "Out." As she went out her shoulder brushed a spider web but missed the bar that were scarlet from being there so long. She looked out the cell window one more time and a car was pulling up. Her car. She looked at the girl, and back to the window and laughed. Somehow through all this, she laughed and said "You wait."

Ric pulled up to the castle and thought he saw a glimpse of someone in a window but didn't pay much attention to it he walked up to the big oak door where the huge orange sign was hanging and said KEEP OUT. He'd had always listened to that sign but why? Why would you listen to an object that didn't have a brain or heart? So this time he didn't he got a little bottle that would be used to catch the tears if there are any.

He tore the sign down then opened the door I heard screaming in the castle so followed it. It lead him up ten flights of stairs and down one hallway. As he approached the door in which it was coming from it was locked. He remembered how old it was and so kept banging and banging on the door handle until it came right off. He walked in but it was too dark to see so felt his way through he felt something warm near his hand but when he came closer it was cold as ice so he backed away.

Cameron just sat there laughing until she heard feet come up the stairs the girl put a robe around my mouth so she was unable to talk anymore then a baby. Then put the torch out so it was pitch black and the only thing that could be seen was the glowing blue of the girl's eyes she had her moth open her breath warm and inviting but I didn't dare come forward for Cameron knew she has an icy touch. Suddenly someone tried opening the door it was locked she guessed because then she started banging and banging on it. Until the door handles came right open and a tall man entered the room the moment of light protruding through the broken door let me see who he was, Dad.

He wasn't the most quiet person ever especially now since he had the clank clanking of some necklace he was wearing. She couldn't see him well but she saw one hand almost go IN the girl's mouth. Then grab her neck and break of the key. Then he said "Hello?" Cameron tried to say something and she did they were definitely not words though.

**“Mhm. Mung.” Was what she said but it was enough for dad came right into the cell. It couldn't be locked since he had the key but then the soft blue in the girl's eyes turned into a mean flaming red. Dad took the rope off her then asked “Where is your mother?” She Lead him to her mom's cell avoiding the girls stare but she was following her with what seemed like the devil's stare.**

## **Chapter 6**

**They tiptoed to her mom then let her out. They were all about to walk out when Cameron stopped them. “Do you see her eyes, the girl's eyes they are red and glowing. You could see them in the dark?” She asked eager for an answer. “What girl?” was all both her parents would say. They continued walking out of the castle then drove home. The family sat in silence pondering, Who, Why and what's next. They pulled into the driveway but stopped midway the door had been torn down, the garden destroyed and windows had been broken. The rook was missing shingles and a there was a black tint everywhere as if there was a fire.**

**We looked around but it looked as if everything had been frozen in time. But Cameron could see a pair of baby blue eyes approaching them. Miller was levitating over the pair of eyes. Miller had a deep gash on his leg. Dad saw 3 tears run down his cheek and put them in his glass then Cameron asked why he did that he told her why then she took the jar from him and poured it on the eyes they disappeared and millers gash healed their house repaired and time resumed as if nothing happened but the family knew what happened and would remember it for the rest of their lives. The street lights flickered off then back on. It was because of a storm coming but they were safe now and that's what mattered. Everyone went to bed tired and sore. It was safe and cozy in there rooms. Cameron went to text and get ready for a dinner she had with her boyfriend Brendon, Miller was playing video games, Michelle was calling her friends talking about how lucky she was And Ric was working in the garage.**

