SCREAM YOUR HEAD OFF, CHECK UNDER THE BED, CLOSE THE WINDOWS SCARY POEMS TO TELL IN THE DARK!

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GRADE 6th
Fiction
Poetry
Nonfiction

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SHADOWS

Shadows down the hall, shadows on the wall

Shadows near my bed, shadows in my head

Shadows everywhere, shadows sit and stare

They scare you strait, which increases your heart rate

Which makes it hard to breathe, and paralyzes you so you can't leave

Which leaves you there in fear

And you can't stop them from drawing near

So you end up in a grave

Underground, where no-one can hear a sound

And are still haunted by the Shadows

Because it turns out you're not dead,

And your brain is still functioning in your head

THE TEXT

"I see you through the window..."

"What? Who? Where?"

"It's me."

"Who's me?"

"I'm walking to the door now, be sure to meet me there."

"Who are you?"

"Only me, your worst nightmare."

"Please stop, leave me be. Remind me, you're here why?"

"You want me to leave? Why should I."

"Really, leave I don't know who you are."

"I'm opening the door now."

"Please! Just leave! Or soon you'll be in the back of a police car!"

"I'm not scared of you and now I'm walking up the stairs."

"I hear many footsteps, are you in a pair?"

"I'm outside your bedroom door with a knife in my hand."

"There's nowhere to run! I'm scared!"

"That's good. Here I am."

"PLEASE JUST LEAVE!"

"Bye, bye. Can't wait to see you bleed."

"NO STOP!"

"Well that was fun, off to get another one."

TIME STOPS

I looked into her eyes

I was suddenly paralyzed

They shone a beautiful red

And the shade became engraved in my head

Suddenly, everything stopped

Nothing moved on the clock

She smiled a bloody smile

One that I'll never erase

Scratches and scars covered her face

Then she disappeared without a trace

I woke up in my bed

Alone in the dark

On my arm I notice a long, painful mark

Then I turned my head and saw her there

Her red eyes glowing, for she had no hair

Then it all repeated and had been four years

And every night I sleep in a bed full of tears

The clock still doesn't move

Everything in the world stops

And she is now my worst fear

KNOCK KNOCK

It's Friday night and I'm all alone sitting in the house

I hear a knock at my door so I pause my movie and rise from the couch

I turn the deadbolt and lock

And again the person knocks

I open the door surprised to see

A large armed shadow smiling right at me

I scream in fear and ran away forgetting to shut the door

So the shadow steps inside and I scream some more

I lock myself in the bathroom and jumped inside the tub

I was so afraid and scared that I frantically knocked over my body scrub

The shadow heard me struggle so he opened up the door

And its smile broadened more and more

Then it lifted its knife and stabbed me

Right through the core

INSIDE

I'm inside forever and never coming out

The monster took me when I was young

Inside a chest I was flung

I've been trapped for years and no-one can hear my screams

Because I'm in the middle of the woods it seems

Every night at the same time

A loud, scratchy voice speaks a rhyme

And every time I think I die

I see fiery flames of red and many a corpse head

Every time hooded men put me on a bed

And sew my mouth with a needle and thread

Then I see a man with a trident in hand

That stabs me right in the back, then ties me in a band

Once the torture is over wake up again

In my chest and never coming out

And always tortured by hooded men