

Murderer In The Woods

As I stepped outside the front door, a shiver ran up my spine. There was a sudden breeze in the air, and a faint scent of smoke left from a barely living flame. I watched as Chester raced around the yard. His tongue hanging from the side of his mouth. I couldn't help but chuckle.

"Come here Chester, we don't want to have May waiting for us!" Chester turned his head in my direction, and gazed. I walked over to where he was standing, and attached his collar to the leash I was clasping.

Before I could take another step, I heard the front door open. I turned around, and saw my Mom standing inside the house with her head peaking from around the corner. "Bridgit, please bring your cell phone with you just in case if anything happens, and you need to call me." I remembered shoving my cell phone into the pocket of my favorite light blue Aeropostale sweatshirt, before leaving for school today. When I got home, I had thrown it on top of my bed.

"I left it upstairs, let me go grab it." I hustled up the stairs, down the hallway, and into my room. There laying halfway on my bed, was my sweatshirt. I didn't have much time to meet May at her house, so I grabbed it and raced back outside.

"Be safe!" declared my Mom. "Don't worry I'll be fine, nothing's going to happen." I responded. She handed me the leash, then Chester and I ran over to May's house.

When the house was in sight, I saw May sitting on a rock watching a squirrel burying a nut. As I sat next to her in the grass, I waited for her to say something, but not a single word left her mouth. It almost seemed like she was holding her breath. "Is everything okay?" I asked. She shrugged. "Yeah, I'm just thinking deep thoughts." said May. "Like what?" I asked. She took a deep breath. "Nothing that should concern you."

Everything went silent. I wondered if it was about her breaking up with her boyfriend, Lucas, yesterday after getting into a huge fight. "We better start walking before it gets to late." I said. "You're right, lets go." said May.

While we were walking, I couldn't help but think to myself why May seemed like she was always so lonely. She had so many friends, she lives in a four story house

(including an indoor pool that I still can't get over), and a friendly mother who always seemed to be looking out for May.

"Bridgit, it's nice having a friend like you. You're the only friend I can trust with all of my heart, and you always seem to see the best parts of life." Right then it felt like I could jump off a cliff, and manage to smile while dying. "Thanks, that means a lot to me. Same with you." She looked delighted. "Hopefully we'll be friends until the day we die." said May. "Yeah, that would be nice." I said.

Out of nowhere, Chester somehow broke out of his collar and raced down deep into the Eber woods. "Chester come back here! Where are you going?" May, and I raced into the woods after him.

We ran, and ran through the woods until we came to a sudden stop. There staring at us, was Chester. His tongue still hanging from the side of his mouth. There was a long tree between us, that had fallen. "I'll go get him, while you stay here." I said. "Okay, but hurry up because it's getting dark." replied May. She was right, it was getting dark outside. I didn't realize how late it must be already.

I climbed over the tree, and jumped down. I put on the collar Chester had gotten lose. Then I attached the leash back on to his collar. "Come on Chester! It's getting dark, we need to go home now." Usually whenever I talked to him, he would look back at me like he was listening, but this time he seemed to be concentrating on something else. It didn't matter right now, we just needed to get home before my mom starts to wonder where we're at.

Chester, and I climbed over the fallen tree, and paced our way back to May. "I wonder why he did that." said May. "Did what?" I asked. "Run into the woods like that. It almost seemed like he was chasing something." replied May. "Eh, it's probably nothing." I said. "Yeah, you're right. Maybe he saw a squirrel or something."

As we began walking back through the woods, everything went quiet again. Except this time, Chester stopped. He stuck his nose into the air, and started sniffing. "What's wrong Chester?" asked May. Chester started to growl. Then he began barking.....something wasn't right. May looked worried. "Chester stop that, there's nothing out there."

A twig snapped somewhere in the distance on my right. Someone, or something was out there. I starred out into the dark woods.

Nothing.....

Out of nowhere, another twig snapped in the distance, this time on my left. Chester went crazy. He pulled so hard on the leash, that it almost slipped out of my very own hands.

I turned to May with frightened eyes. She seemed focused on something as well. "What's out there?" I whispered. She took a deep breath in, and exhaled. Then she turned back to face me.

"Run." said May.

"What?" I asked. She grabbed my hand, and raced through the woods. When my legs started running as fast as May's, she let go. As we ran through the Eber woods, I saw some sort of figure circling us. The figure was running so fast, it looked like a total blur to me. No human eye could possibly see what it was. Someone was in the woods, and they were after us. I had to get help.

I couldn't stand it anymore, so I reached into my pocket to grab my cell phone, and call my Mom. The only problem was that when I dug through my pocket, my phone wasn't there. I checked the other pocket, still nothing! Where was it? The only thing left to do was run.

As a streak of light started to appear, I could see the path that lead back to safety. Chester was still barking, but this time a lot louder. So loud that I couldn't hear myself think.

Finally, we reached the path. I turned around to tell May that everything was going to be okay, but when I did she was gone. I peered into the woods, and hoped to see her coming, but instead all I found was tiny puddles of fresh blood. I screamed, and ran all the rest of the way back home. As I got to the front porch, I banged on the door. A second later, I heard the lock click and then open. My Mom looked at me puzzled.

I let Chester off the leash, and then explained everything to her. After I was out of breath, my Mom ran to the phone and dialed 911. That night as I laid in bed, I couldn't sleep. Not until I knew May was alright. She was my best friend, and I couldn't imagine living my life without her. I watched the Police car lights flashing through my window, and into my room. May's mother was talking to my Mom in the kitchen downstairs. I cried myself to sleep.

Two days later my Mom got a phone call. When she hung up, she walked over to where she had left the unopened newspaper that had arrived that morning. She skimmed through the papers, and pulled out a article. As her eyes read each, and every word tears started falling down her cheeks. When she was done reading, she handed me the paper. "I'm so sorry dear."

The title of the article made me wanna die. It said, "Young Girl's Body Found in Eber Woods." My eyes filled up with tears. May's body was found hanging from a tree branch. Police were confused of how she died, because there weren't any knife cuts, or bruises. The only clue left on May's body, were two teeth bite marks on the side of her neck, and blood that had dribbled down from the cuts. I thought to myself, "Who was in the woods, and what did they want with us?"