



**PARANORMA HORROR  
SHORT STORIES**

**BY C.W.**

## **Introduction**

**This book Paranorma Horror Short Stories,. This book consists of horror short stories and are a collection of horror short stories I wrote. All my stories are made up or based off true events. My love of the paranormal and horror stories are my passion and the reason why I made my books.**

### **About Author**

**I'm a new up and coming and coming writer, I'm freelance writer of articles, short stories, poems, and just recently published three books, "Paranorma" Paranormal, Supernatural, And Horror Short Stories and children's books "The Dolphin and Me" and "Dolly, and A Hamster's Wish". I have been a writer for a year now, I love writing it's my love and passion.**

**Dedication Page**

**This dedication goes out to my kids for all their love, and support, and telling me to always believe in myself and never give up. Their faith in and belief in me is the reason why I keep going. This book also goes out my fans and readers.**

**Credit Page**

**This credit goes out of Photography by Lora for all the cropping and editing she did for the book cover and the pictures she has done for my blog, her work is amazing, thanks to her I was able to finish my book, and she helped me with my book cover.**

### **Preface**

**This e-book is written collection of horror short stories, most of stories I have written are based off true events, and other stories are made up by me the writer.**

### **Acknowledgements**

**A big thanks goes out to all my readers and fans who have supported me and read my work, thanks to Amazon Kindle Self-Publishing for opportunity of making my dreams come true of publishing my books. My readers and fans are the reason I write these books and I can keep them entertained then I have done my job as a writer.**

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**Table of Contents**

<b>1- The Murder .....</b>	<b>1</b>
<b>2- Christmas Light Strangler .....</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>3-Murder in Massachusetts .....</b>	<b>3.</b>
<b>4- Haunted Horror House.....</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>5- Scary Harry 1 .....</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>6- Hiking Horror .....</b>	<b>6.</b>
<b>7 – Killer in The Neighborhood .....</b>	<b>7</b>
<b>8- Visit from Voodoo Man .....</b>	<b>8</b>
<b>9-Scary Harry 2 .....</b>	<b>9.</b>
<b>10- Revenge of The Witches .....</b>	<b>10</b>
<b>11-The Killer Of Mills Creek .....</b>	<b>11</b>
<b>12 – Demonic Wild Dogs .....</b>	<b>12</b>
<b>13-The Clown Killer.....</b>	<b>13</b>
<b>14 -Murder In The Maldives.....</b>	<b>14</b>
<b>15- A Man And His Wolf.....</b>	<b>15</b>
<b>16- Cult In The City .....</b>	<b>16</b>
<b>17-Horror In The Mountains .....</b>	<b>17</b>
<b>18- Killer Trip.....</b>	<b>18</b>
<b>19-Horror On Ward 6.....</b>	<b>19</b>
<b>20- Killer In The Family.....</b>	<b>20</b>
<b>21- Horror House.....</b>	<b>21</b>

<b>22-Killer Sacrifice.....</b>	<b>22</b>
<b>23- Buried Alive.....</b>	<b>23</b>
<b>24-The Music Box.....</b>	<b>24</b>
<b>25- Mystery of Misty Woods.....</b>	<b>25</b>
<b>26- Werewolf Cave.....</b>	<b>26</b>
<b>27-Wendigo.....</b>	<b>27</b>
<b>28-The Creepy Church.....</b>	<b>28</b>

1

Chapter 1

The Murder

My family and I used to live on top of huge hill, and we lived in a huge house surrounded by woods, we had a pool, and a huge hill where I use to go sledding down in the winter. I have been around woods all my life and some of them felt weird and creepy even when I lived at my old house, but here at my old house it was different I got the creeps and goosebumps when I walked in the woods especially alone, when I went in there with my mom it was totally different, when we first moved into our house everything was normal and not weird one day it all changed. Anyway, it was not long after I graduated high school I was outside playing with my dog and in the woods down in our valley I heard a horrific, blood-curdling, scream, it was so loud it echoed throughout our valley and woods, I immediately got the chills and goosebumps, my first thought than ran through my head is that some poor girl or woman got murdered, The scream only lasted a couple minutes, it like a girl screaming and then her throat was slashed because shortly after the scream it sounded like it got cut off. Normally I would have told my mother what happened, but she never believed me when I told her anything, me being curious I wanted to follow my feeling that I had in my gut, I love to explore and figure out mysteries it just fascinated me, so I went walking through the woods and walked a huge logging trail that led into our valley. Mind you I'm all by myself no neighbors around there was no one. I keep walking keeping my eyes out and listening to what was around me I wanted to figure out what happened, first I see when I reach the valley floor is huge cracks in the ground and me being a visionary and having a sixth sense, I put my hands over the cracks and it felt burning hot almost to the point it burnt my hands and I felt weird, like I nauseous, and I had an instant headache, and I was dizzy but I pushed on I had known. I kept walking the trail that led past a little stream where there was grape vines I would swing on sometimes the further I walked the more feeling I was being watched grew, I kept myself focused and pushed on, I felt weirder as I kept moving through the woods, I moved a little further where it was heavily wooded and I saw something like a body but just lying there slumped against a tree, at this point was I terrified I made myself move and I got closer to the body and I saw her there she was the poor pretty thing, she was in her twenties her throat was slashed. I jump back and gasp holding my mouth shut so I don't scream, I didn't want whoever murdered this poor girl to murder me next. I feel eyes on me yet again I scan the woods around me and I spotted eyes watching me from a distance, I began to run, I hear a twigs snap under foot, I run down the trail past the stream, past the huge cracks and back up the logging trail I ran the whole looking behind me there was a man wearing a truckers cap chasing me, I kept running and didn't stop until I was safe the house, I told my mom what happened but she didn't believe me, she thought I was lying and I imagined the

whole thing. Luckily, my mom's friend was visiting with her daughter and she asked me what happened, so I told her, and she was the only one who believed me. About one week later there was a news report about some poor girl that got murdered in the woods the murderer had killed himself. I about fainted and at that moment I thought to myself it could've me or my family. After that day, my mother finally believed me, and I never went into the woods alone again.

## Chapter 2

### 2

#### Christmas Light Strangler

There is an urban legend about a murderer named as the Christmas Light Strangler and he chokes his victims with Christmas lights and then dumps off the bodies in odd places in the city. This murderer is only active around Christmas time and then totally disappears. People around the city of Newport kept slowly disappearing each year and only around Christmas. It's said that the Christmas Light Strangler had strangled over 300 women. Police have searched the city for this so-called murderer, but they have found nothing, not a trace of this murderer. He was so good he would clean up any evidence that he left behind, leaving no traces of anything. If the police were going to try and catch this guy, they had to be smarter than he was. In the murder capital of the world, Newport, New Jersey there was news report of string of murders and how people were slowly disappearing one by one and they show up in odd places in the city and they would ligature marks around their neck and have died of asphyxia. The news report would go to state about how people were disappearing one by one and only at Christmas and how they would show up in odd places in the city and they were no traces of evidence left behind. The news reporter stated to the world. "Be careful out there folks there a strangler in our midst, and a curfew has been set for the city starting at 10pm and ending 6am, but please stay safe, till the killer is caught." It was around midnight two hours after curfew and it was Christmas, and the murderer was sneaking through the town in his creepy van searching for his next victim. Across the street at a bar was woman selling herself on the street to a man that had just left the bar and into his car. He refused her and he drove off leaving the woman all alone, the murderer checked to see if the coast was clear before pouncing on his victim. He snuck around the bar then went around the alley and it came the other side where he would sneak off his victim take the Christmas lights wrap it around her neck and strangle her to death. He took the lights grabbed them tightly swung the lights around her neck and the force thrust her backwards into him, she took her hands and tried to pull the lights away from her neck fighting to get them, but the murderer's grip was too tight. She is coughing and hacking and struggling to breathe, he gripped tighter, you can see the red marks and bruising on her neck; she took one last breathe and she was dead. She was pretty, young thing, only in her thirties, she was tall, and beautiful, long blonde hair, blue eyes, and legs that went on for days. The strangler looked one last time at his victim, he smiled evilly at his work, he grabbed his victim and dragged her to his van and laid her in the back. He drove to his destination he drove to Riverside Park and dumped the body by the river. He laid her down on the ground, he took one last look and headed back to his van looking for his next victim. Now the murderer had liked certain type he looked for, the killer loved tall blonde women with long legs and blue eyes are "ladies of the night". The Christmas Light Strangler has been around for many years and has remained elusive and has never been caught. He only comes around Christmas time and disappears but only comes to the

city of Newport. Police were always baffled and never could understand why they could never find this murderer. He never left any evidence or trace that he'd ever been there which made it hard to catch this killer. How do you outsmart a killer? A killer that's practically a genius? The police knew at some point the killer would make a mistake and that's when they'd catch him. It wasn't long before the next victim had been found, some jogger found her at Riverside Park and reported it to the police. They had gone to the scene of the crime, but no evidence had been found, just the ligature marks around her neck and bruising, it looked piece of her dress was missing and had been ripped off; it didn't look like the victim had been killed at Riverside Park. The police thought she was killed elsewhere and brought here at park and had been dumped. Later on, the police had gone to the bar where the victim had been killed. There at the scene they found evidence of the victim's piece of the victim's red dress, but that wasn't only piece of evidence, they were blood and piece of torn skin, and the killer left a light bulb. The forensic team was bagging the evidence left behind. The police were happy that finally had break in the Christmas Light Strangler case they been trying to catch this killer for years and now finally the killer got sloppy and made a mistake and this time he'd put away for life. The police and team had left, and coroner took the body back to police station for autopsy. The medical examiner was examining the body, she looked at the ligature marks and bruising and to the contention that her death was strangulation and asphyxia. And under her nails her there was traces of skin and blood it was possibly from her killer. Her dress had been torn but no signs of any sexual assault, she then took the victims fingerprints and entered them into C.O.D.I.S. the victim's name popped Chelsea Martin and she lived right here in Newport. She removed the traces of skin and blood from underneath the victim's nails and she sent to the lab to be tested the results were positive and they from the killer. Chelsea and fought off her killer. The killer had been Dillan Stevens, he'd lived in Newport all his life, He came from a broken home, his parents divorced, he was abused and went to foster care till he was eighteen and he split and left Newport until he came back here and would go into hiding after his murder spree the last kill marked at three hundred and now, he would be going back into hiding again. This time he'd been caught he just didn't know it yet. The police sent a BOLO, and picture of what the killer looked like and sent everywhere. About a day later a witness by the name Dexter Milan came forward to the police and told the police he saw some killer murdering a woman and he took the body and placed in some creepy van. The witness gave him the description of the van, it was rusty and brown, with a broken back window, broken taillight with the license plate A-12E-B-12. Dillan was tall with dusty brown, wavy hair, and he long scratch marks down his face. No current residence had been found but the police still did a man hunt. They searched the city high and low, night and day until one day they found Dillan sleeping in an old, abandoned building it used be an old coal factory. The S.W.A.T. team had him surrounded and police arrested him. That day Dillan Stevens was arrested and tried and convicted of murder and placed in prison for life and remains there till this very day where he be sentenced to death by lethal injection.

### Chapter 3

#### Murder in Massachusetts

It was a nice, sunny day when Crystal and her best friend Maya went hiking through the woods, they were on their way to their favorite secret swimming hole. They were excited because it was a long weekend, they both were looking forward to some down time. They both lived the small town of Blight Falls. The town they lived in was small and quaint and everybody knew everybody, that town consisted of businesses, diners, banks, a movie theatre, a roller rink, bars, and an arcade. The town they lived in was rural and quiet and there hasn't been a murder in the town of Blight Falls since nineteen-twenty -six when a drifter came through town whacking anyone he could, his murder count was over one hundred local townsfolk. He ended getting caught and hung in the local town square, and according to locals there's a tree that's now the town park stands the same tree that hung the drifter, drifter is known to haunt the woods and the old abandoned mine. There hasn't been a murder in the town of Blight Falls since nineteen-twenty -six when a drifter came through town whacking anyone he could, his murder count was over one hundred local townsfolk. A drifter who went by the name of John Coldwell he was born and raised in small town in Buckhorn, Iowa, he was born in 1895 and died in 1926 at the age thirty-one he was caught by local police and a neighbor reported screaming coming from a neighbor's house the police went to check it out and caught John in the middle of a murder, luckily the police was to apprehend him arrest him ad tried him for murder and the judge based the evidence gathered sentenced John to be hung. He ended getting caught and hung in the local town square, and according to locals there's a tree that's now the town park stands the same tree that hung the drifter, drifter is known to haunt the woods and the old abandoned mine. According to the urban legend the drifter had a girlfriend who he got pregnant, but he didn't know his girlfriend was with child and was born after he died, and that child now lives and resides in the town of Blight Falls but he said to live in the woods in cabin that's secluded and only comes into town for supplies. Rumor has that the girlfriend ended up having a boy, raised him on her own she ended up being diagnosed with brain cancer and died when the boy was a teenager, he went on to school raised himself and somehow went crazy and now he lives in the woods. Crystal couldn't believe her best



friend was dead it was all too real, she saw murder playback in her mind like bad movie that she kept reliving, she watched him stab her over and over with a pickaxe, but first he tortured her, I stand her yelling in pain, begging him to stop because she couldn't take it anymore, it made me sick to my stomach to watch him smile and sneer. There he was all high and mighty acting like so immortal god that couldn't be killed, he was tall and wore jeans and white tank that was now stained in blood, he wore black cowboy boots and ski mask covered his face, and he looked fit, but I saw his brown eyes. I couldn't tell what color his hair was. She couldn't believe she was finally free of the crazed man that held her. The last thing she remembered was being at the swimming hole her and her best friend swimming, laughing, and talking about boys, they had come back to their towels to dry off fell asleep tanning themselves and woke up to being tied up and gagged in a strange cabin They didn't know how they got there or how long they were there, No one knew they had been missing. Then she recalled feeling groggy after waking up, and she was her and best friend drugged and brought here to this cabin? She recalled being fed food and water. She watched him kill her friend that was tied up her forcing her to watch, she screamed "No, please don't", he plunged the pickaxe into her soft, delicate, body, she choked the blood as she coughed it up, she called my name, he stabbed her again over and making me watch I just stood there and cried and screamed. I looked her bloody lifeless body just laying slumped on the floor I ran over to her holding her and saying my goodbyes. My captor was in the bathroom cleaning himself I grabbed the bathroom key from the table, crept to the bathroom door, locked the door from the outside. I took my moment I unlocked the cabin door, and I ran, I ran for hours, I ran as far as I could, making it into the woods. When my captor realized he was locked in his own bathroom he was furious and was pounding on it yelling, screaming, cursing, he had no idea that I was gone. The man took his knife and unscrewed the screws from the doorknob and opened the door, he saw that the door was opened, and he wasn't happy. I knew it wouldn't be long before he was on my tail, I hear his heavy feet close behind me he was so close he almost grabbed me I grabbed the nearest branch on the ground I could and turned and swung it; I hit him on his head knocking him, he fell to the ground and he was unconscious. My captor woke up confused and feeling groggy and unaware of where I was, for all he knew I was long gone, he made his way his way back to the cabin to nurse his wounds. He had been in the cabin cleaning up the blood and wrapping poor Maya's body in a shower curtain and drug her lifeless body into the woods leaving her there for nature to take its course. He was angry because I had escaped and I was strong and I overpowered him and he didn't like that, it made him feel weak and powerless and like the narcissist he was he loved having power. That's why it was so easy for him to kill Maya she was too weak fight back he knew that, so he took advantage of that. I kept running until I made to the next tree when I fell into a big hole that was covered by leaves and branches, I felt myself fall until I hit the ground, luckily I

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