

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.

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.

About the Author

I'm a new up a coming writer who loves writing children's books as well as short stories, poems, and articles. I have been a writer for more than two years now. I work from home and I enjoy writing poems, short stories, and articles. I wrote *The Dolphin and Me* and *Dolly* because it's always been my dream to publish one of my books.

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A Man and His Wolf

A long time ago in a town that has been long gone and forgotten in a town named Kittatinny, Pennsylvania where there a small population of townfolk. In this town at the base of the woods lived a beggar and his wolf. Urban legend says that the man and his wolf was hung from a tree for robbing a local family and his wolf was his accomplice, the man was hung from the tree and his wolf was tied up and shot and on the anniversary of his death on October 24th he comes back and seeks his revenge on the ones who hung him, for you see this man and his wolf were innocent and he was just a beggar selling what he could to make money, the townfolk didn't know there was a murderer amongst them, a neighbor claimed to see the beggar go into a neighboring house with his wolf and the cloak he was wearing was bloody, he was making a trade for money when the family had been already murdered before he arrived and he looked suspicious wearing a bloody cloak and his wolf was bloody too. Now the neighbor who saw this ran through town screaming and yelling which alarmed everyone, a mob was formed, and they went hunting for the beggar and his wolf, the man had heard the screaming and yelling and mob that was coming for him he ran, while all this was happening the real killer had stolen a horse took what he stole and road off into the night and was never seen again. The mob of

townsfolk had finally caught with the man and his wolf and the man yelled I'm innocent I did nothing and claimed he saw the real killer ride off into the night, but no one would listen, he begged for his life and life of his wolf, but no one would listen. They strung up the beggar from a tree and watched him until he died, his wolf was taken and tied up and shot. It was a year later on the anniversary of the beggar's death he came back and sought revenge on the mob that killed him and his wolf, they say the legend says that the mob was found with their throats ripped out and some were hung. Some say that the beggar and his wolf will appear in the woods where they died. Even to this day people still swear see the townsfolk.

Visited by an Angel

One day while I was still living at home, I had very strange experience one that was both good and evil, I was somewhat alone in my and I was working on cleaning my attic and was going up and down the attic steps. I had gone back up the attic steps when suddenly I had felt an evil presence around me before I knew I was forcefully pushed down my attic steps now I half expected to have fallen and been seriously hurt but instead just after I pushed something pushed me from behind and I was able to gain my footing. Now at this point I'm completely freaked out and panicked I go to my room to try and calm myself, as sit on my bed I began to see a very bright light and in that bright light stood a little girl in a long white dress, the child looked she no more than three or four and she was absolutely beautiful. Back before my experience my sister was pregnant, and she had a miscarriage and lost the baby she was carrying. Now the weird thing is at the time of my experience I felt a bond with this little girl I had seen, I felt connected to her. I truly believe that my niece that died came back to save to me and she was and still is my little guardian angel who watches over me to this day. I think about that experience I still tear up, but I hold it close to my heart and I always will. I always thank her for saving my life and watching over me.

A young girl around the young age of fifteen was staying home for the first time while her parents had gone out for the night, she begged them to let her stay home. Her parents said yes, and they would gone only for three hours, the girl was ecstatic and hugged her parents and thanks them and told them she loved them and to be safe. After her parents left, she made some popcorn, grabbed some soda, and watched her favorite horror movie. She started the movie and began watching it when she began to hear noises coming from upstairs, she checked every room in the house, but the sounds had stopped. She go back to watching the movie she would hear sounds again and this time it was calling her name. She heard it making her shake causing her to get goosebumps this time the voices got louder and grew more intense; she went upstairs again checking it out and she heard nothing. It's like this thing was toying with her and she was growing tired of it, she called her parents and told them what was going on, but they told her it was her imagination and passed it off as nothing and told her to be strong and that they would be home soon. The girl grew tired of being interrupted from her move and went upstairs to take a bath and to go to bed she grabbed her clothes and undergarments, her radio, and her favorite book as is grabbing her things she feels an evil, negative presence. She continues on into the bathroom and ignores what she's feeling and shrugs it off, as she begins filling the bathtub, she could feel eyes on her again and it was coming from her room as if she was being watched she turned around and nothing is there. After the tub is filled, she crawls in making herself comfortable, tunes into her favorite station and begins reading her book, after twenty-minutes or so of reading she dozes off unaware of what is about to happen next. The thing that had been toying with her all night is about to get her, first it forms as a black mist before revealing it's true form it was some a demon. It crept quietly across the floor trying not to wake it's victim, the

shadow it casted off the walls made look eerie and scary, as it makes its way over to the tub it reaches out it's long creepy arms and reaches into the tub slowly pushing the girl under the soapy water holding her down watching until all the life drained out of her, she took her last breath as the bubbles reached the surface of the water. The demon smiled so creepily like it was satisfied by taking this young girl's life, after watching the dead girl lay in the water it slinks off into the dark and disappears into the wall never to be seen again. Two hours later the parents come home unaware that their daughter is dead upstairs, they begin calling her name over and over checking every room of the house and no answer. The parents are worried and panicked thinking the worst, the mother checks the bathroom while the father checks his daughter's room; the mother let's out a blood curdling scream and then faints on the floor the father comes rushing in to see what the commotion was, he find his daughter in the bathtub and then picks her up in his arms and gently lays her on the floor covering her with a towel and he begins CPR but it's too late she's gone.

Witchy Woman

In 1970, a family that lived in a small rural town had a cute little farm that was right by a lake and surrounded by woods, they had a garden and a lot of farm animals. It's said that the mother was a claimed Christian, but the family had their doubts. The father was barely around due long work hours and was often away on business trips and mother stayed home with her two girls which was rough because she was home with the kids which was hard her with the father gone all the time. The family had two daughters at the time and were home for summer vacation and often would play tag or hide in seek in the woods or they be swimming in the lake. One day the mom decides to go shopping in town and asks the neighbor to watch her kids until she gets back, she gets in her car and drives to the local general store where they do their shopping. The neighbor watched the kids play and the mother drove off into town. She always shopped at the local general store where they sometimes would get books in, she grabbed what she needed for dinner and some drew her to the book section, she sorted through the books and found a book of witchcraft; now her being a supposed Christian she shouldn't have even wanted this book or go anywhere near or even think of buying it because it was considered bad juju, but something made her do it anyway, now before buying this book she had claimed to hear voices and whispers that told her to buy the book, she bought the book along with her groceries and paid for it and left. While driving the road she was on was twisty, and curvy and as she is driving something big and scary came from out the woods and jumped in front of her car causing her crash and hit a tree. Now the mother claimed to see some creature that was half jack rabbit and half dog, and it had cloven hooves and walked on its hind legs, now seeing this creature scared the living hell out of her and she knew seeing what she saw was going to the start of something evil and it was only going to get worse and she knew it was all because of the

book. She got out the car and checked the damage and it was too bad, she got back into the car and never spoke of what she saw, so she chose to forget about what happened and just to move on. She drove home and when she got there, she thanked the neighbor and hugged her girls tightly, then she grabbed the groceries and took them into the house and put them away, then she took the book and hid upstairs. Later on, after her kids were bed, she was downstairs knitting and listening to the radio when an evil voice came through the radio telling her to use the book. Totally freaked out she turns off the radio hoping it would help take away the voices, but it only grew worse. The voices got louder the atmosphere in the house changed it began affecting the kids moods causing to them to yell and fight. After days of listening to the voices the mother gave in and she grew weak in her faith causing the demons to attack and take over her mind and soul. She felt funny and weird and yet somehow powerful, she fell under the demons' oppression. But nothing would prepare them for what was about to happened next. The next night after the girls went to bed the mother was in the basement doing laundry quietly thinking to herself and she began hearing voices telling her to use the book, make a circle, and sacrifice a chicken. The mother obeyed the voices, she had a blank look on her face, and she walked like she was in a trance she went upstairs grabbed the book. Just then a huge thunderstorm rolled in as if from out of nowhere, there were loud claps of thunder, flashes of lightening, an rain driving hard into the ground; the mother held the book tightly to her chest and grabbed a butcher knife then made her way to the chicken coop and grabbed a chicken afterwards proceeded to the woods, made a pentagram out of sticks and placed candles around it lighting each on after, then made a made a fire and lit, she opened a book and breeze came from out of nowhere and opened to the spell in which she needed. She began read the spell and chanted at the end of the spell and took the chicken placed on a rock and chopped the chicken's head off and poured the blood into the fire and threw the chicken into the fire and repeated these words,

"oh mighty Dark Lord, I present to you this sacrifice to you, cleanse me of any sins I may have committed, bless me and family." Now after throwing the chicken into the fire, my mother claimed to see the devil himself come out of the fire, he was tall, and large, and scary looking, after coming out her trance she was there in front of her, she screamed so bloody loud but over the thunder sadly no one could hear her. She ran through the woods and as this is happening things in the house was getting worse, now one of the daughters have seen a demon face in their room, and the other on the verge of being possessed. The girls are yelling and screaming for their mother but she's nowhere to be found. The noises in the house was getting worse there was knocking, footsteps, voices, and loud banging. The demons in the house were tormenting the girls, now they made a run for their mother's room and locked the door and hid. The demons are pounding and shaking the door so fiercely the house shook. Meanwhile outside the mother is being chased by the devil and she is screaming, and crying, and praying to God for forgiveness for what she had done, she gets to the house and opens the door and while the mother isn't looking the devil morphed himself into mist and slipped past the mother, thinking she's safe and left the devil outside she slams the door and locks it. She hears her kids yelling from upstairs and goes into panic and goes to run but something grabs her ankle and pulls her back downstairs, she kicks but the grip is too strong, she pulls away and runs upstairs to her girls but she runs into an invisible brick wall, she bounces back and hits the floor, she yells out, "I cast you in the name of Jesus Christ" but it only angers the demons come up on her so fast they pin her the wall and begin to choke her, but she breaks free she tries to cast the demons out again this time they left. she runs to the door, yelling "it's mommy it's safe to come out, open the door," the girls obey and unlock the door and ran into the mother's arms. It was the end of a horrible night and after calming down two terrified kids, she kisses them goodnight and shuts the door. After a rough night, the mom was getting ready for bed when the devil appeared to her and said,"

I own your soul, you're mine now." Now the story ends where the mother claims to be a Christian, she supposedly reads the bible, and prays, she went to church and claimed to be baptized but only the family knew the truth, once a witch always a witch.

Demon Huntress

In the 1800s there was this young named Michela, and she was poor baker's daughter, and she was very beautiful, and she was gifted but any normal human talent what she had was different and special. Her parents were very fond of their daughter but very worried for they knew of her gift because it ran through their family for generations. No one in town knew of her gift if they did, she'd be locked are accused of being a witch. Michela was at her father's bakery working when a mysterious string of murders began, most of the towns people thought it to be a traveling stranger making his way through town and he the murderer. Some say it was local that went crazy and lost it, but no one really knew. Michela felt something weird and creepy and she felt it in her gut, Michela told her father told her of her feelings and told him she was leaving to go investigate so she quietly went walked through town looking for clues. She made to the woods which was at the edge of town and she started to sniff, it smelled off sulfur, fire, and burnt wax from candles. Michaela knew that if she smelled sulfur demons were near, she continued her search; she found a bloody knife, torn clothes, there was a pentagram and around that pentagram were candles, pentagram meant that either witches or warlocks were performing human sacrifices, but where were the bodies? Now if witches or warlocks are involved, they would invoke demons and cast a spell over them and make them their slaves. She sniffed at the fire and grabbed a stick and poking at it, it smelled of charred flesh, whoever was killed must have been chopped up and burned in the fire as a

sacrifice and they had help. Now by this time the townsfolk are in a panic and are forming mobs and wanting to find whoever did this and find the fire they're going to think it's a witch doing this and there will be a hanging. The mob begins to form as they look for the killer and are making their way through town, Michela can hear them yelling they are making their way through town to the woods. She had to think quickly she takes out a glass jar and scoops out the remains of the burnt bodies and hides in the pockets of her cloak then she takes her foot and scrapes off the pentagram as quickly as she could, hoping the mob wouldn't find it. She walks further into the woods and ends up finding a cave, she lights her torch and enters the dark black cave. It's eerily quiet and she hear the own beat of her heart thumping as she continues on and goes deeper into the cave as she makes her way into the cavern, she sees shadows dancing on the wall and sees the scariest, evil demons, they were big, and gruesome. They turned towards her and hissed and growled at the sight of her, Michela ran as one of the tried to lunge at her, she ducked, and the demon missed her hitting the cave wall. They're growling, hissing, and drooling, they smelled of sulfur and rotting flesh. She pulls her from her belt and the demon lunges again this time landing on top of her trying to choke the life out of her she then takes the knife plunging into the demons chest, it shrieks loudly; she kicks it off and it goes flying hitting the wall hitting with a loud "THUD". The second demon comes at her from behind her and trying to grab her hissing and growling, she turns and takes the knife and stabs the demon in the head killing it instantly it slinks down to the cave floor, she then takes the torch and sets the demons on fire and they go up in flames. Michela hears the mob coming so she decides to lead them away, she went back out to the woods where

the mob was, the mob asked her if she'd seen the murderer, and she said she chased him away and saw him run through the woods into a clearing. That night Michela was treated like a hero, and the night of the murders a neighbor claimed to see a strange man in the woods who looked like he was up to no good and apparently was a warlock and he did a spell conjuring up demons to do his bidding, turns out the warlock ended up getting hit by a horse drawn wagon and passed away, and they never found the true killer and never found out the truth about the demons or Michela. Folklore says that the warlock still haunts the woods and the town. There in a town in England in Berkshire stands a statue of Michela that all the local people honor once a year in September, and it's said that there is girl in that same town that is related to Michela through many generations that live in England today.

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