

The UNLUCKY Holiday

By Andrew Bricker

Chapter 1: The Future - March 17, 2023

The day of St. Patrick's day

I stared into the darkness of my room. I looked up at my tiny clock that said 5:00 a.m. Suddenly, I saw a small figure in the shadows at my doorway.

Then I thought, “Oh, no! It's the king of Cocomelon!” Wait, that was dumb. Great. My mix-up with my baby sister’s show is affecting my reality now. Wait... where did he go? I looked around swiftly. I hear a HUGE NOISE. My door creaks open more. I glanced there quickly with my heart beating as fast as a jaguar and heard more crashes. Then, I saw a bunch of little shadows coming towards me. I tried to move but I was trapped...

Chapter 2: One week Ago - March 10, 2023

Aw, man! Today is school. I wish that I could be on the weekend for one more day. My little sister, Sophia, is only 3 and doesn't go to school. So lucky! As I get ready, I hear a distant noise. It sounded like glass crashing. I dashed over to my window, lifted the blinds, and looked outside. Everything looked normal... or at least I thought so. Three seconds later, I heard a HUGE scream.

Chapter 3: The Sus Gnome

I charged downstairs. I ran past mom, who was about to hand me my breakfast. I put on my coat. I slipped on my shoes. Then, I charged out of our front door. I looked to the right,

where Lucas's house was. No cracked window. I looked on my left. Uh oh. I see tiny pieces of glass on the ground near Matt's house, (short for Matthew) who lives in the house on our left, but there was no broken window there either!

Hmm, this is a mystery. Suddenly, I hear another scream and ANOTHER GLASS SHATTER, coming from MY HOUSE! I quickly turned back and saw TWO BROKEN WINDOWS! But then, I see this suspicious-looking garden gnome standing next to a BUNCH of broken glass pieces! "JAKE JORDAN! COME HERE THIS INSTANT!" Mom yelled as her head was poking out of a broken window.

I gulp. My heart is beating FASTER AND FASTER. I slowly walked to our front door, which was what I came dashing through from the other direction moments ago. On the doorstep, I saw the same garden gnome, but in a different spot, holding a big glass piece with WORDS ON IT. That's SUPER SUS. This is going to be CASE #1 of the book; WHO broke our 2 windows and WHY?

Chapter 4: GROUNDED

"Hey! Let's go bowling! I bet that I'LL get a strike!" Drew said after school a few days later. I couldn't go. I was GROUNDED. I got soooo jealous.

"Guys, I can't go." I said sadly. I continued, "I'm grounded!" Everyone didn't say anything for a few moments. Then, Matt said, "It's okay, Jake. We won't go if you don't want us to." "No, you can go," I told them. "I'll probably find something that will pass the time." "Okay." Matt said to me. I THINK he understood me. After that, we walked home. I dropped everyone off at their homes, until I was left. I walked up to my yard.

I looked to my left, and saw TWO gnomes including the gnome from yesterday. Wait. I don't remember mom buying more gnomes. I looked to my right to see anything more

“suspicious”, but I saw THE SAME GNOMES THERE. I looked to my left. THOSE TWO GNOMES WERE GONE... leaving nothing but a HUGE MESS of glass. I looked to my right again. No gnomes were there. I was frightened. I ran inside. Suddenly, I saw the CREEPIEST THING OF ALL...

Chapter 5: CREEPY THINGS...

“You’ve got to be KIDDING me!” I said to mom when I came in. Sophia was watching COCOMELON, the ABSOLUTELY WORST SHOW IN THE HISTORY OF SHOWS!

“What’s wrong with “Cocomelon”?” Mom asked me. I gave her “The Look”. “The Look” is a creepy open-eyed, creepy look. I don’t have time for this." I thought to myself. As I walked to our basement to play my Nintendo switch, Mom stopped me. She said, “It’s nice out! It’s 50 degrees!”

“How’s that warm?” I asked, because that didn’t make sense. “It’s usually 10 Degrees out!” Mom also told me. WAIT, WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAT. IT’S USUALLY SIXTY TO SEVENTY DEGREES OUT! VERY WEIRD. Maybe she's under a spell? I doubt it. This isn't fantasy land. This is earth. Anyways, I played outside, which was AWKWARD. (BECAUSE IT WAS FREEZING.) Then, I remembered the GNOMES. I looked around, but no gnomes were found. Maybe they're in the backyard, I thought. I walked down the driveway and saw NOTHING. SUDDENLY, I HEAR ANOTHER CRASH. Great, I’m going to get DOUBLE GROUNDED, I thought to myself. I turned around to run back, but when I did, I screamed.

Chapter 6: MORE GNOMES

WHAT. I CAN’T BELIEVE IT. The missing gnomes... were all lined up on my driveway. Staring at ME.

HOW IS THIS EVEN POSSIBLE... I thought. I panicked. No one was around. Then, I saw more than 6 gnomes that looked ANGRY at me. Wait. Is that one MOVING!?! I saw the gnome in the middle of a group moving slowly towards me. The two other gnomes in front of me in the circle also moved out of their way so the gnome in the middle could get through. My heart was beating more and more. I turned around and saw more than 20 gnomes! I panicked BIG-TIME and ran FOR MY LIFE. I ran past ten gnomes. I leaped over some weeds, and made it to my front door. I'm alive! I thought happily to myself until I realized what was waiting for me the next morning.

Chapter 7: The Reveal - March 16, 2023

I jumped in surprise. My mind was going CRAZY. I woke up to a leprechaun beaming at me. "Ooh, it's another human!" He said, and chuckled. He was about 3 feet tall and wore a matching dark green outfit.

"What are you doing here!?" I asked him confused and angry at the same time.

He answered me with a guilty look on his little face. "I-I followed the gnomes h-here."

Suddenly, I heard growling in the attic. I ran upstairs to go check it out. When I opened the door, I saw a DRAGON. It was red and blue. There were cobwebs EVERYWHERE. On the dusty furniture, on an old desk, even on the ceiling. The dragon was growling a lot. Then, I finally saw who was riding him; it was a half man half goat person.

The rider asked in a deep voice, "What are you doing here?" I decided to lie and said, "I was just exploring. Who are you?" He answered, "I'm a faun named Walton. Oh, you MUST go, NOW, or else that Leprechaun will trap you in this house and make your eyes play tricks on you!"

"But I-I..." I started to say, then trailed off.

“Well there you are, kid. I have a surprise for you...” A voice said behind me.

It was the leprechaun, and he had a CAGE in his hands. A HUGE CAGE. “The gnomes tried to warn you, but it’s too late. Happy St. Patrick’s Day!”

THE END