



DarkScorpio

# Book Of Short Stories By DarkScorpio

**Poetizer** | Publishing





Printed by Poetizer Publishing, 2023

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This book is dedicated to my husband and kids.





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## **Short Story by DarkScorpio – Long walk home**

### Long Walk Home

The end of day school bell at Creston High blared as Danny focused on the clock waiting for 3:15. The halls filled with children rushing outside, but not Danny. The day was clear and the sun was nice and hot and on days like this Danny would always walk to Creston Elementary school at the end of the school day and check his little sister Sarah out of class.

Danny and Sarah had great parents. They were very caring and devoted, but they both worked late. Due to this fact the high school bus driver usually allowed little Sarah to ride with her big brother home. Their grandmother would be waiting for them at their home.

Danny decides on this day that he and his little sister will walk home. “ It would be only a 10 minute difference we won’t even be missed Danny says. Sarah didn’t know if this was a good idea, but she followed her big brother despite the bad feeling in her gut. She grabbed his hand and began to walk home with him.

Out of the school yard they walked coming up to the crosswalk leading the sidewalk that led to their street two blocks away. Little did they know a crazed child murderer had recently been released from prison. It was believed that he was up to his old devilish ways again. Although this was well known all around town, kids will be kids. Danny and Sarah got about half way home close to their block and a man starts to follow them. They

start to walk faster in order to get a heads up on him. No matter how fast their little legs carried them that was just not enough.

The strange man got closer and closer until he almost grabbed little sarah. A large black dog suddenly seemed to appear out of nowhere. The dog attacked the strange man, teeth sinking into his neck drawing blood, and suffocating him. As the man's lifeless body lay there the dog looked up at Danny and Sarah. Bloody drool dripping from his fangs he began to approach them. They were filled with terror. Danny grabbed Sarah's hand even tighter and instructed her to turn and began to walk away from the dog. Danny and Sarah did just that. As they walked along the side walk home they talked to keep their minds off the big black bloody dog. By this time the dog is walking behind them, but about 5 feet back. Sarah asks Danny why the dog is following them? She is afraid that the big black dog will attack them too. As Danny and Sarah walked swiftly in order to get home the dog continued to walk about the same 5 feet behind.

At home Danny and Sarah's grandmother are looking for them. The bus had already come and gone and Danny and Sarah were nowhere in sight. Just when their grandmother was about to call the police, she spotted them walking down the long sidewalk that leads from their schools. The dog is still trailing behind. Their grandmother makes herself visible and signals for them to come quickly for she did not know the temperament of the dog behind. She stepped off of the porch where she was standing and began to walk towards the kids.

Danny and Sarah had a cross the main road in which they joked about all the time. Who is brave enough to cross alone? Before Danny or their grandmother could

Stop her Sarah began to run across the stress yelling back as her brother I'm braver. I'm braver. A truck carrying wood was speeding down the street at just the spot where little Sarah crossed. Like a bolt of black lightning the big black dog rushed to Sarah's aid. Running into her pathing, pushing her out of the way of the truck and taking the blunt force to the truck into his own body. As Sarah continued now to run across the stress to her grandmother, Danny followed now close behind. They both hugged their grandmother and began to tell her about their amazing story. She then sat them down on each side of herself as she rocked in a rocking chair. Shared a story of a young girl who would defy her parents by all cost. The little girl was loved by the universe and somehow alway got out just fine. The grandmother continued to explain that one day the little girl had her luck run out and a big black dog came to her defense as well. She explained that the dog was their protector and was sent because the universe knew that you would defy rules on this day.

Alone.

Birds chirping, morning light peeking through a half closed window curtain. Rubbing her eyes trying to remove the light shining in, Lyndsey wakes to find that it's morning. She pulls her blanket back, while sitting

up in her bed. Slipping her legs out and down into her pink slippers. In one motion she's out of bed. Pajamas on and ready for breakfast, except she hears noone. Mom!! Dad!!! Brittany!!!! She yells to her parents and younger sister. No food smells,yelling, talking, laughing. Lyndsey walks out of her now open bedroom door to find her home empty of her family. She walks to a nearby window in her living room, and to her surprise people are running all around in a panic, but Lyndsey's family is nowhere to be found. Lyndsey walks outside to get a better look at what's going on. Her neighbors on both sides are packing what they can fit into their car and leaving one car, family, home at a time. Lyndsey is afraid now in seeing that everyone was leaving with their families, but she was alone. Just then she remembers her phone sitting on her night stand beside her bed. She ran back inside her home, to her bedroom and grabbed her phone checking messages, or possibly missed calls from her mom, dad, or sister. Sure enough there is a voicemail left from her mom. Lyndsey can't get into her voicemail soon enough. She hears her mom's voice. Hey honey we left out to go to the grocery store. You were sleeping so we didn't wanna wake you. Be back in a bit. Love you love bug. Lyndsey immediately tries to call her mom, but all circuits are busy. One call after another to her dad, and then sister next. The Same. All circuits busy. Utter panic sets in and Lyndsey's mind is full of awful possibilities about what's going on outside her home. Lyndsey then tries to call the police department but the same message she hears. All circuits busy try your call again later. She then goes to her bedroom closet, and grabbes shoes, and appropriate clothing. She

gets dressed and runs out of her bedroom towards the front door of her home, and grabbing her house keys she briskly walks outside locking the door behind her. Lyndsey walks down her steps and out into a ghost town. She starts to walk down her street fast, but observantly watching for her family, or any sign of her neighbors or friends. There is no one in sight. Not even a car in a driveway. She gets to a four way intersection looking at a home on her left and turns right down a familiar street. The same street that her school bus went down just the day before. This thought makes a nervous ball in her stomach as she thinks that she may never have any of yesterday's memories again. She continued to walk down the street, and around her neighborhood hoping to see someone, but, no matter how far she walked there was no one around. Street after street, home after home. Noone. Lyndsey's fear, and anxiety turns to sadness as she decides to make her way back to her empty home. The long lonely walk home gave way for Lyndsey's mind to once again wonder. She thought about her prior life and family, she wondered if they were ok. Tears dripped down her face and onto the pavement beneath her feet. With tears partially blocking her vision Lyndsey wipes her eyes with the back of her hand and realizes that she is opening her eyes to Birds chirping, morning light peeking through a half closed window curtain. Rubbing her eyes trying to remove the light shining in, Lyndsey wakes to find that it's morning. Could it all have been a dream she thinks to herself as she pulls her blanket back, sitting up in her bed. Slipping her legs out and down into her pink slippers. In one motion she's out of bed. She hears familiar voices. Mom!! Dad!!! Brittany!!!! She

yells to her parents and younger sister. There are food smells, yelling, talking, and laughing. Lyndsey walks out of her now open bedroom door to find her family staring at her curiously. Her little sister Brittany finally says ummm sis are you ok. You look like you saw a ghost.