Teeth Marks

By : troylynn

When 13-year-old Shellby Danes is dared by her friend because of the game 'Truth-Or-Dare', she is dared to go to the old Miller House down the street. And rumor has it has a Vampire lives there. So when she goes inside she finds those rumors are true, and gets kidnapped by that Vampire, and has to find a way to get out of all the mess.

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Teeth Marks : Chapter 1

I went down stairs to open the door. The door bell had rang. It was Rita.

"Hey Rita, come in." I said to her. Rita was my best friend but there was a dangerous club called 'The Truth-Or-Dare Club' and she was apart of the club. We went upstairs to my room, and we sat cross legged on the floor.

"I wanna play Truth-Or-Dare. So Shellby, Truth-Or-Dare?" She asked me in her mischief-like voice.

"Dare." I told her.

"I dare you to yell out 'I'm a lesbian!' outside." She tried to dare me.

"No...I refuse. Just pick another one." I said to her, trying to save myself.

"Hmmm...I dare you to go inside the Old-"

"No, I'm not going to The Old Millers House. That's way too dangerous!" I yelled out at Rita to stop her.

"I'll pay you $10. Look, I even have it." She told me, taking $10 dollars out of ones. Well that was enough to persuade me.

"Fine. I'll do it, but I'll go inside myself, you're coming with me over the street in the outside. Deal?" I said to her.

"It's a deal." She agreed.

We both went downstairs and outside the door. We walked down the side walks, and there we spotted the house.

"Well, go on, go in. What are you waiting for?" Rita pushed me.

Chapter 2

Well if I wanted the $10 I had to do this. Besides, all the rumors that 'there's a Vampire living there' prpbably isn't true. So I walked up the cracked concrete steps, and opened the door. Rita watched me. She made a big grin.

"Rita, just don't make me do anything stupid, OK? I don't wanna die or something." I told her. I never intended to ever go to this house, but never could promise I wouldn't.

"Just go in now and get it over with, by the way, go in every room." She told me, the grin still splashed over her face. I opened the door nob, and the door flew open, to where I was standing I only saw darkness. I admit, I was getting freaked out.

"Go in!" Rita shouted across. I stepped my right foot in, and then slowly my left foot. Finally my whole body was in, and the door flew closed. The floor was wooden, and it creaked. It was dark with no windows. It was cluttered with a bunch of old items. I didn't say anything, I just walked my way through the clutter and saw a stairs. It was quiet. I went upstairs, my hand on the railing. I saw 1 room to my left and 3 rooms to my right, including the bathroom. I went into the one room, and it was empty. I looked and inspected everything. It was cold. I rubbed 2 hands on both arms. I looked behind me, nobody.

"Anybody here?" I asked. Then I saw the white closet. I opened it, and I remember someone sliding me in the closet.

Chapter 3

I woke up in a dark room, on the ground, metal chains tied around my ankles. Cold, coal floor. I was in soe type of Attic.

"Hello?! Anybody here?!" I yelled out. It was only me I had noticed. I heard the ehco of my voice and no one elses, and I knew I was alone in this room. But there was someone else in the house. I looked at my watch, when me and Rita came to the place it was 5:30. Now it was 6:29. I couldn't even *try* to get out of the place. I had metal chains on my ankles, and I didn't know what to do. I had never been in such a situation. I began to sweat and worry. The last thing I could do is call 'Help'.

"Help, me! Help!!!" I cried out. Then I heard footsteps coming my way, and the door opening. I saw a shadow of someone, someone with a brown paper bag on their head, and a long sleeve shirt with tight spandex, in which I noticed this someone as a boy.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"You don't need to know. I have food for you, here." He said handing me a bowl. Then he went back upstairs. Could I even guess that voice anywhere? Did I know the prankster before, was it someone who was trying to get revenge on me for whatever reason? I looked down on the bowl, it was cabbage, and a corn on the cob, it looked pretty tastey and I was hungry, so I took a few bites.

Chapter 4

After 2 hours I had fell asleep, and then woke up, by a scream. It was a scream of a girl.

"Hello?!" I yelled.

"Help me!!!!" She cried out. The voice sounded very familiar, but I couldn't quite get it clear over the scream. I swung to my right, and reached up top the box, where a hammer lay. I went for the hand, and smashed on the metal chains, then I squeezed my feet out taking the hammer as a weapon, and I looked down at my feet, they were soar, and beat-up-looking. I went to the next room of the attic to where I heard the scream.

"Anyone here?" I asked. Then I went closer to see what was going on. A girl lay, as some man ate her up was the shadow I saw. I took a few steps back, and ran upstairs, out of the attic.

This one was a little short, but I didn't wanna give any details away yet. ;]

Chapter 5

But then I saw another shadow coming toward me, as I stood there frozen, and to me the shdow was carrying a--head.

"Who are you?! What are you?! Just leave me alone!!" I yelled to the shadow. I ran over to the bathroom behind me, and locked the door, sliding behind it. I breathed hard, and heard footsteps come to the door. I got all I could and put it on the door so the shadow couldn't come in easily. Then I heard the footsteps finally come to the door. I heard the shadow chuckle.

"I'm not going to hurt you, you know. Just let me in. Just let me be the key to your heart and take the pain away. Let me love you." The shadow said. So this shdow, loved me?

"Just leave me alone. I don't care. Get away from me. Let me go. Let me see my friend, Rita and let me get my $10!" I cried out. Then I heard bumps on the door and all the items on the door slide a bit, I pushed them back. He was trying to get in. I held the items close the the door, and on my other hand I took the hammer out of my pocket.

"I have a weapon and I can hurt you, so leave me alone right now!" I yelled to the shadow. The bumoing stopped and paused.

"What type of weapon?" The shdow asked me I thought hard, if I said 'a hammer' he probably would keep going.

"A cross and garlic." I told him. A long pause of silence.

"I will sit here with you forever, and ever, until we age and die, and I won't let you leave." He told me, and for hours we sat there no talking--it was creepy, until I took all the items out, and held the hammer up.

Chapter 6

I opened the door nob, and saw the hallway. No one was there. I felt someone behind me, and I turned around. A guy with a paper bag.

"Get away from me!!" I yelled hitting his head with the hammer. He was on the floor. I had time to run. So I did. I ran down stairs till I saw the same guy come in my way.

"Like I said, I won't let you go!" He said frusterated. I slapped him and we twisted and turned.

"Your friend is--"

I knocked him out before he could say anything else. His head ended up on my lap, and I kicked it off. 8:30. My mom should be home by now. I ran down the stairs, squeezing myself through all the clutter, when suddenly I fell. I fell at the right hiding place too, because I heard the guy waking up, walking down the stairs. I tried not to breathe or weasle too much.

"Where are you...I need you..." He called. I was silent. I didn't say a word. I peeked, and saw him coming toward the clutter. I had to think of something fast. He was coming to me. Then I took him by then neck and slammed it on the wooden floor, stomping my foot on his back.

"Ugh..." He said, as I kicked him. Then I bent over to take the paper bag off.

"This is what happens when you don't let a girl go." I said to him. His voice and his body struggled to break free, but it didn't. I got the paper bag off his head and saw brown short hair. I took him by the neck and turned him over. I had to admit, he looked like your average guy. He was breathing hard.

"You know, you're a tough one too." He told me over his breathing.

"Look you decided to take this the hard way, so that's how we're taking it." I said, dragging him by his foot, down in the attic. I turned the light on in the attic, just so he could feel the burn as a vampire.

"Ahhh!!!!!" He shouted. I turned it off. I dragged him, as his head kept slapping on the stairs. He kept shouting 'ahh'. Then we got to the cold coal floor. I held his feet together and took the 2 chains. I clipped them to his feet.

"Just to make it safe..." I said, taking the hammer out my pocket and taking some nails out of a box. I hammered nails onto his hands, and went scrambling looking for a flash light. Just for fun, I was going to burn him a little. I went through a box and found a flash light.

"Why would you have a flash light here and you're a Vampire? And why couldn't you just unscrew the light bulbs everywhere?" I asked him, chuckling. I put the flash light in my pocket and sat on a near by chair to watch him. this was going to be fun. I could see it.

Chapter 7

Human versus Vampire. Amusing.

"You should have never done this, you little girl...because when I break free, you're going to really pay." He said, angrily.

"And you should have never said that." I said, flashing the flash light to his face.

"GAHH!!!" He cried out. I crossed my legs casually, and looked at my nails as if I took complete care for them, but that was just for show, just so the Vamp knew I was in charge now. I got up and kicked his face, as he screamed.

"You're on your own. I'm leaving, alrighty?" I told him, running up the stairs, and I slammed the door behind me, running down the stairs and squeezing through the clutter, I tryed the door nob, but it wouldn't budge, I kicked it and did all I could but I couldn't get out. What the heck?! I slmmed my fists at it. Then I put my hands to my forhead.

"What in the world am I gonna do..." I said to myself. I knew. I got my phone and called my mother.

"Hello?" My mother answered.

"Hey mom, it's Shellby. Listen I'm locked in the Old Miller Place just pick me up and open the door and get me out of here." I said.

"Oh my, what are you doing in there?!" My mother excliamed.

"Mom...I'll explain later but really you just need to pick me up." I told her, hanging up. I looked around me, and it was safe and sound. It was clear you could say. I sat on a nearby couch and waited until my mother came to pick me up.

Chapter 8

I looked outside the window and I saw her car pull up. Someone grabbed my neck. It was him. He closed my mouth.

"I'll deal with your mother!" He shouted, spit coming in my face.

"DON'T HURT MY MOTHER!!" I tried to shout over the tape.

"I won't hurt her...maybe a little torture." He threw me in the other room. I heard my mother knock.

"Honey?! Sweetie, come out! It's mom!" I heard him snicker. He twisted the knob, and open the door. I heard my mother gasp. I heard him punch her to the ground. She screamed and he put tape on her mouth. My leg hurt and I crawled to the room she was in to peek. I tried to find a weapon quick.

"Your daughter is having fun...so why don't we?" He laughed. I found a hammer next to the wall and grbbed it. I crawled behind him and slammed it on his back.

"Leave her alone you sick monster!" I punched him left in right. "Mom, run to the car! Right now!"

"Honey, I want to know that you're okay..."

"I'm fine mom, just go!" I ripped some duckt tape and placed it on his mouth. Then I head butted him in he stomach. I then opened the window blinds. "Rise and shine, jerk!" I ran outside. He screamed as he melted with the sun. I ran in my moms car and we drove home.

"What were you thinking in there?!" She scowlded me.

"Mom, I didn't mean to...it was...it was a dare." My mom screamed. I felt a force hit the car. Blood splashed on the windowshield.

"WHAT DID YOU HIT?!" I panicked.

"Let me check..." My mom went outside and found the vampire's dead body laying there...atleast she thought it was dead...BAM! He punched her in the face and was coming after me. I locked all the doors. He pounded his hand on the windows...

Chapter 9

I picked up my mom's keys and stuck them in the ignition and drove off. I heard his long screechy nails scratch the door he clinged to. I drove faster but he kept clinging to the door so I swerved around. I drove so fast I crashed to a tree. I passed out. The next morning I woke up in a red velvet sheeted bed. A black shadow figured entered the room. All the blinds were closed.

"Good morning, my darling." Someones cold hand touched my face.

"Who are you...?" I asked.

He chuckled. "That doesn't matter. It matters that you love me and I love you"

"Get away from me you nasty parasite!" I screamed, trying to get out but I was chaine to the bed. "What did you do to me?!"

"Relax, relax. I did nothing to you..." He said, trying to comfort me. He did a horrible job. I kicked him in the nuts. He backed away and fell down, holding his nuts in pain.

"Where is my mother?!" I demanded an answer.

"She's lying on the street somewhere!" He shouted. "I don't mind if I beat you, but I'll try not to bruise your face. Your face is what makes me love you..." He went to approach me so he could beat me.

Chapter 10

Why did he love me? I don't understand...I took a few steps back, until I stopped at the wall. I couldn't make a run for it...he would transport right in front of me...I had to think of something quick!

"What the heck do you want from me?" I asked him, breathing hard and sweating.

"Your love." He simply said.

"Give me my mother...let me see her!" I demanded. He opened his white closet. My mother fell out with tape on her mouth and she was tied up. She screamed through the tape. "Where are we...we aren't in the Old Miller House anymore!"

"We're in Heaven, my love." He approached me.

"Give me my mother. Untie her."

"Not if you kiss me." He was about a milimeter away from me now. And I could feel his cold icy breath. I was really scared.

"If I...I kiss you...you will let my mother go?" I asked, frightened. He nodded.

"Yes, I will. But if you don't," He touched my face, "Let's just say she's dead meat...literally." I just wanted to take my mother and sink into the walls and back home. I had a flashback about Rita...was she still outside? Or was she the girl...that got eaten? But Rita didn't matter right now. It was me and my mother's saftey that mattered. I looked down at my feet. I then kicked him in his face and quickly untied my mother. I ran out of the white wooden door. I stood on a cloud. What was happening? Where was I? An angel flew next to us. She looked like Rita.

"Hello, Shellby." She greeted me.

"Rita! Where am I?" I asked her.

"You're in Heaven. But you can get out with this," She handed me a heart shaped locket. "This will also get rid of that Vampire. Put it in his face, and it will shine like gold. He will then burn." I took the locket from her hand. "Don't open it...until useful. It only shines once. Put it on the Vampires face, he burns, and you teleport home." She disolved into the air.

"Wait!" It was too late. I looked at the locket. It was my only hope.

"Come on...lets go...kill him." My mother said. We looked behind us. The white wooden door floated and waited for us. We stepped inside.

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