The Francis Curse

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CLEVELAND HIGH SCHOOL | 11TH GRADE

As I'm walking towards my house from my morning stroll, I see an odd figure who seems like my best friend Kandy, but with antennas?

"Hah! Kandy, Halloween literally passed three months ago!"
I say as I walk up and tap her on the shoulder. "What the-"
my finger went right through her shoulder. I freeze as Kandy
momentarily turns. Her face is hollow; no eyes, nose, eyebrows,
nothing. No... her eyes are sticking out like wings on the top of her
head. Her head is as if someone carved it like a jack-o'-lantern.
Feeling a thunderstorm forming in my chest, I run towards my
house and lock myself within the front gate, seeking the sight of
the end of the world as all these hollow heads are eating one
another.

Looking at the horrific sight of the Kingdom of Ooo, my head starts to throb, and I fall down, my whole body thrown onto the muddy grass. Within a few seconds of falling, I go into a deep, deep sleep with a dream of what seemed like a flashback... It mirrored our current situation; all of Kingdom of Ooo running, chasing, screaming, antennas, hollow faces... an old man who looked like my dad beheading all these creatures. What is even going on?



