

Scissors

from Emily Canonico

online:

<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/horror/quiz37/157037962>

powered by www.allthetests.com

Introduction

This is a horror story about two sisters.

Chapter 1

No ever thought...

Grace and Quinn Coffin never fought much.

They mostly ignored each other honestly.

Grace was jealous of her younger sister.

Quinn was the pretty one. Dark blue eyes, chocolate brown hair, and

Just the right amount of freckles.

She also still had the advantage of being ten. She still could have been adorable.

Grace, on the other hand, was just okay. Stormy grey eyes, dyed orange hair, glasses.

Many had mistaken her as a ten-year-old. Not the fifteen year old girl she was.

No one would have thought it would be Quinn. And no one ever will.

Chapter 2

Screams

It was an oddly cold night for the end of March.
It had been an hour since Grace's parents had put her sister to bed.
And it had been two hours since Quinn had refused to go to bed,
until Grace had helped make birthday cards
For her best friends, Julie, and June. The twins.
Grace never had helped her sister make those cards.
Well, I'll go apologise tomorrow morning. Thought Grace.
Until then, Nila had something to tell me.
?There's always something with Nila,? Grace said truthfully.
Grace put her fingertip on the
Fingerprint scanner, and unlocked her phone.
No sooner than she did, It started pouring rain outside.
It startled her. It wasn't supposed to rain.
Lightning flashed and a boom of thunder shook the house.
It wasn't supposed to do that either.
A strike of lightning struck the house.
Graces window shattered as the thunder boomed.
Glass rained down in tiny shards, cutting her neck and arms.
All of a sudden, everything was silent. Lightning still flashed, rain still poured,
Her carpet, and then her, were soaked.
But everything was silent. Grace was laying frozen in her bed. Everything was
To peaceful. Everything was to calm. Grace jumped. A piercing shriek rang through the house.
Grace heard screaming coming from her sister's room.

Chapter 3

Inside

That was enough to unfreeze her.

She jumped out of bed and turned on the flashlight on her phone.

She flipped the light switch. The power was out.

The screaming came again, twice. It was coming from her parent's room.

Grace ran out of her room, and across the hall. Her parent's room was locked.

Grace ran to her sister's room. She looked in horror.

The door was open wide, the curtains and walls had been torn

To shreds. Grace ran over to her sister's bed. She let out a

Terrified sob. The bed was empty and soaked with blood.

Grace called 9-1-1. No reception. Grace looked around the room.

She saw the birthday cards for Quinn's friends.

Grace let out a shriek of her own.

Both had the word friends scribbled out in red marker.

One of them had a picture of a girl, with scissors in her hand.

She heard noise coming from Quinn's closet.

?Hello? Is-is anybody there?? Grace said whispering.

Slowly, she looked inside.

Chapter 4

Oh

It took a moment to realise what Grace saw in front of her.

Both girls, Julie and June, lay dead.

Grace was crying.

She stopped when a louder, more desperate scream came from downstairs.

Graces heart was beating fast, and she was about to jump out of her skin.

She slowly walked downstairs, skipping a stair, and tumbling the rest of the way.

The screaming came again, more desperate than the last.

She walked into the living room and the TV. Suddenly, it sprang to life. Only static. Grace gulped and froze. She kept walking into the dining room/kitchen.

The electric hum of the fridge was actually

Welcoming. She listened for the screaming. She heard

Someone in the.. Oh.

Chapter 5

Caught Red Handed

The basement. It was always the basement.

Bloody foot steps lead down the stairs.

Grace stood at the top of the stairs, door wide open.

She heard someone calling for help, desperate, and faint.

Grace looked back at the kitchen.

Screaming came again. Grace couldn't take it. She was going to go to the neighbors.

She felt a tug on the back of her pajamas. She felt a hand on her neck.

She turned back at the stairs and

Someone pushed her down the stairs. She fell, screaming all the way.

When she got to the bottom, she checked her phone. It had died. She almost ran right back up, except?

She couldn't. She was frozen in place.

Her sister, her pretty sister, Quinn, stood in front of her.

Quinn's eyes were empty, her smile?.. Would of scared the devil

himself. Her neck and hands were cut. she had blood on her

lips and hands. Caught red-handed! No time

for humour but, Grace couldn't take the tension.

To Grace, it felt like a horror story, except instead

of a knife in the hand of her sister, glinting in the moonlight she

Held a pair of scissors.

Chapter 6

Gone. For now

The neighbors of the Coffins were woken with a start.

The loudest scream of all rang through the neighborhood.

Followed by the hollow sound of scissors cutting through something, wet.

The police never found the Coffin family.

They searched and found a TV with nothing but static on all of the stations, they found a basement with bloody footprints leading down it. They found a child's bedroom with bloody sheets. They found two girls in that bedroom. They had been missing for a week now.

All they found that could have been

the Coffins was two birthday cards, A pair of scissors, and a lock of bright

Orange hair. A funeral was held for the two girls, Julie and June Boyd.

No one knew exactly what happened.

Some thought that the Coffins ran away after murdering the two girls.

Others thought nothing at all.

No one ever suspected Quinn to be the one to do it. And nobody ever will.