

The Werewolf

Horriſying Tales From The Dead I

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Something was dead and buried deep in the woods that should have been left hidden. A man by the name of Luther was about to take a dare that would cost him his life. Luther was one of those that wasn't scared of anything, especially if it was dead and buried. He felt superior over something buried six feet underground because he knew it was safe if he danced on their grave or desecrated it in any way.

Then one day, when some of his friends dared him to dance and desecrate the grave of a man that legend has, it was a real Werewolf. Luther just laughed and followed his friends deep in the woods to an abandoned house where a so-called

monster was said to be buried. Sure enough, there was a wooden tombstone that read *Whosoever disturbs my sleep when the moon is full will surely die by the hands of the Werewolf.*

Luther thought the legend was hogwash and was an easy dare. Luther agreed to the dare and said: „You guys are a bunch of fools there are no such things as Werewolves!”

„Luther, you can only go through with the dare if there’s a full moon if not, the dare is no good, and you will be the laughing stock of all your friends,” said Jason.

„Don’t you worry, I won’t let my friends down?” laughed Luther.

Luther waited until the moon was full and called Jason so he would have proof. Jason told Luther to videotape himself dancing on the Werewolf’s grave and saying the words there are no such things as Werewolves three times.

Everything was going as planned. Luther danced on the Werewolf’s grave and right as he said “There are no such things as Werewolves,” on the third time the Werewolf’s hand came out of his grave and grabbed Luther’s ankle. Luther fell to the ground and looked at his ankle, and sure enough, there was a hairy hand tightly gripped around his ankle. Then the Werewolf emerged from his grave. The Werewolf howled and said, „So, there are no such things as Werewolves!” The Werewolf tore into Luther’s body and ripped him to shreds. The gruesome scene was on videotape.

The next morning Jason came out to check on Luther, but there was no sign of him, just a bloody mess and a video camera left behind. Jason took the camera home to view the tape and couldn’t believe what he was seeing. Jason’s friend Luther was being ripped to shreds by a Werewolf.

Jason immediately called the police and told them he was bringing in a videotape showing his friend being torn to shreds by a real-life Werewolf.

The officer at the police station said: “Is this some joke?”

„No, Officer, please don’t take my word for it view the tape for yourself and you decide for yourself,” said Jason.

Jason brought in the videotape to the police station. Jason and two other officers went into a room to view the tape. At first, the officers said, „It’s just someone dressed up as a Werewolf, and the videotape was a fake.” But the more the officers viewed the videotape one of the officers grabbed a trash can and threw up in it because Luther’s body parts were being ripped from his body as he lay there screaming for help.

You could see the Werewolf bite into Luther’s neck and watch as the Werewolf ripped his head right off of his shoulders.

„Do you believe me now this is not a prank officer? There is blood and probably body parts at the scene of the crime,” said Jason.

Jason and the two officers got into the squad car and headed to the woods to investigate further.

As the officers were searching the area, they did find bloody body parts and decided this should be treated as a homicide case and called in the C.S.I. Team to gather evidence and find out if a real-life Werewolf did this to Luther.

Instead of releasing their findings to the public, the officers decided to keep a tight lid on the case. Keeping a tight lid on the situation wouldn't last long because as soon as another full moon was out, there would be more dead bodies out there and an army of the Werewolf's terrorizing the town.

Eventually, the army had to be called in to take control of the panic-stricken town. The army sealed off the city and loaded their rifles with silver bullets.

Finally, the army got control of the city and killed off the last Werewolf bringing peace back to the town once again. The Mayor of the town held a live press conference telling his townspeople that „No more Werewolves are running around town killing everything in sight and everyone should return to their homes without the fear of being attacked by a Werewolf.”

The Werewolf that brought so much destruction to the town that Luther summoned from the grave was burned and buried in an unmarked grave, so no one knew where they hid the ashes.

Jason got the lesson of a lifetime and decided he wasn't going to dare anyone to do anything that could cause harm even if he didn't think it would. A lesson to be learned if it's dead leave it alone and I mean leave it alone because you can never tell what might be lurking underground waiting for someone to summon the evil from its sleep to terrorize the living.

