

The Lingering Thoughts of Silver Banshee

By Jane

"I'm going to Josh's house Sarah, I'll see you tomorrow!" lied Adam, ashamed that he couldn't tell his cousin about his true whereabouts. He flung on his backpack and took a deep breath, ready for his voyage.

Adam would've been escorted with his two friends - Josh and Sam- if they were not so late, so for now, it was just him. He looked out of the bus window and saw the flickering street lights as if flames were about to spark.

As the bus continued on, closer to his destination, he wondered if he would ever come back. The Full Moon penetrated the sky, so it looked as if it were day time - the stars twinkled as if glitter had been placed in the sky. Lost in the beauty of the night, Adam lost track of time. "NO! I need to leave before it's too late." He shrieked, rising from his chair at once. But as he tried to open the door, he realised that no one was on the bus except the driver. "Umm...excuse me can you open the door for me?" asked Adam, a bead of sweat dripped down his face and a chill went down his spine. "I'm afraid this isn't a bus," groaned a croaky, damaged voice. Terror had taken over Adam's body and had become still as if paralyzed. He began to stammer, "O-oh, then can you please be kind enough to open the door?"

Adam realised that anything - anyone could be behind him: powerful-demons; wicked-witches; insidious killer-clowns; singing-sirens; anything. Remembering his phone, he reached his hand and fumbled inside his pocket. He turned pale white when he realised that he'd forgotten to take it from the coffee table. Heavy, uncontrollable breathing whispered against his neck, the creature was so close even a head turn would make you touch whatever was behind him. And as Adam went to look at what was behind him, a black Tsunami came rushing toward him. Blackness.

As Adam regained consciousness, his vision had become blurry. He got up and observed his surroundings to clarify where he was. "Woods? Why would I be here?" thought Adam.

An indeterminate entity roams around these parts, she is known as Silver Banshee. Her ear-piercing screech has earned her that blood curdling title - Hag of the Mist- the forest bows down to her; she controls the poisonous vines like a puppet master and those radiant luminous filled eyes are always watching her soon-to-be victims (especially during the night). Her pale, porcelain skin is infested with cracks, like the ones you see in abandoned house's floors, and dust-covered windows. Her

steel-blade fingertips can pierce through anything and anyone Her ash-like hair is tangled and rises when her powers are put to use; those three tentacle arms with extraordinary grip. As Silver Banshee had no wardrobe, she's worn the same dress for her endless, immortal life. Her skull-like visage is surrounded by messy strands of unwashed matted hair. Trying to talk was a problem, as her voice box had been seriously damaged, but nothing compared to that cold, glowing stare. She stood immobile standing as if she'd been struck paralyzed; She'd always have this chilling intimidating death stare that would fill everyone with fear. But beware of that scream because it will guarantee the last seconds of your life.

Adam got up and began to walk around without any recognition of his location. The cool Night time breeze was refreshing and felt nice upon his pale skin, his cheeks had turned a rose-pink colour due to the coldness of the dark. The floor was so layered with old leaves, crackling branches and bugs that Adam's toes weren't even touching the concrete pathway. Even though he couldn't see, Adam felt something lingering around him. He began to quicken his pace. What is behind me? Where am I? What is this place? Those were the 3 questions that spun round in a spiral within his thoughts.

Adam wished he hadn't taken his trip, he wished he was wrapped in his comfy bed sheets. If only Josh and Sam were with him. He was too tired to walk in what seemed to be a continuous circle so he decided to take a rest in a group of bushes. As he lay down, his ears were met with a hive of squirming centipedes he got up and shrieked as high as he could (which turned out to be a huge mistake). He ran and tapped his ear as millions and millions of centipedes fell out, it was like a tsunami of centipedes were bursting out his ears. He sobbed and sobbed but stopped when a familiar heavy breath was on his neck "I'm seriously having deja vu," He mumbled and continued trekking along the ruins of the forest. "Where are you heading, little boy?" Croaked the same voice. Adam had not been able to continue his steps. He began to run, faster than he had ever run before. But a great force pushed Adam back and he fell on his bum and groaned in pain. He opened his eyes to see an old lady dressed in rags and surrounded by messy hair. "You dare to enter my forest and run away when I talk to you little boy!?" screeched Silver banshee as she drew her arms up higher, raising Adam of his feet into a floating prison in the air.

Sarah hadn't seen Adam since he left and got suspicious, and went to Josh's house to confirm his location. As she arrived at the front door she knocked hoping that someone would answer or she would've been drenched by the rain. Luckily Josh opened the door and welcomed her in surprise that Adam's cousin had come to see him. "Well what brings you here at this time?" yawned Josh signalling her to take a seat. "Has Adam come here?" asked Sarah, hoping that he was just upstairs. "No, he was supposed to come with me and Sam to explore an abandoned forest but he most likely would've left without us," explained Josh, his face as worried as Sarah's.

Sarah thanked Adam and left to find Adam. she waited till night so no one questioned about where she was heading. She got on the bus and admired the night sky. When the bus had reached the last stop, she got off the bus and walked to the entrance of the forest. As Sarah stepped into the atmosphere all sound had been lost. She walked around calling Adam and listening for his replies. She heard the bugs crawling along the wooden ruins of old trees and shuddered when she heard howling wolves.

Sarah had been walking for a long time when finally she tripped over something, it looked as if it was a body, Adam's body. She dropped down to the floor forgetting about the disgusting surface and everything on it. "ADAM, ADAM!" called Sarah shaking and slapping Adam repeatedly until he finally drew his breath. He opened his eyes and saw a complete blur as Sarah bombarded him with questions. This continued on for what seemed like an eternity till a croaky voice had begun talking behind them. "Well, well, well this seems like a happy ending, but definitely not for you!" Silver banshee drew all her powers as the moon had turned into a bloody red and began to let out the ear-piercing screech. Her eyes were glowing red, her mouth like an empty void ready to swallow them Sarah and Adam. All of the forest had been covered by red smoky mist as Silver Banshee rose to the sky completely moon-struck. Sarah was lost for words and Adam began to sob, but as Adam shed another tear, which he thought would be his last, Sarah had remembered something she had found out about banshees on a website. Silver was about to end the lives of the two- until Sarah had gotten out a pocket mirror and shined the torch on the reflective surface and aimed it towards the Screech beast. And as her eyes met the mirror, she felt a burst of burning pain in her body she screeched with horrible pain and anguish till the last speck of her, had vanished.

The forest had been set on fire that same night and all memory of it had been forgotten, but not all memory.

