

Clowning Around

By Charles Gomez

It was Friday and John had just gotten out of school. He was so happy, but then he realized that he had to babysit the David's baby. He went over to the David's house and saw that the parents were on the front porch talking. Mr. David had a very serious look on his face and was surprised when he saw John. He talked to John and said that the David parents didn't want to go out to dinner for their anniversary because something was happening inside their house. John suggested that they go anyway because an anniversary comes once every year. When the David parents left, John put the kid to bed and started to watch *The Shining*. When he was watching the movie, John wondered about the Davids. Was something going on here that was very unusual? He paused the movie to think about it for a second, then he heard a baby crying. He assumed that it was the David's baby, but when he got to her room she was asleep. John was creeped out by that. John went back to watching *The Shining* and he finished the movie without any disruption. John went back up to check on the baby and she was gone. He panicked and ran around the house looking for her. He went back to the room and there she was: asleep!

John was creeped out about this. Did he not see her in the bed? Did someone take her and put her back? He looked at his watch and it was 11:00pm. He should be getting to bed. So he went on the couch, got a blanket and went to sleep. He got a good 4 hours of sleep when he heard a door open. He looked at his watch. It was 3:00 am. He knew what this meant. He was awake at the scariest hour of the day. He went up to check on the baby and there was blood on the door saying "If you want the baby, come to the basement." John didn't want to go to the basement. He was scared after watching *The Shining*. He didn't want to go down so he watched a little bit of *Teen Titans*. After watching *Teen Titans* he was ready to go to the basement. He got there and was a little bit scared by how scary it looked. There were old wood stairs that were rotten and wood handles that looked like if you touched them they would fall. He went down the stairs and tried to open the door to the basement. It was locked! He looked around the house for a key, until the only room that he didn't look in was the parents' room. He knew that it wasn't allowed, but he went in anyway. He found the key on the table and grabbed it. He went down to the basement and unlocked the door. He saw the baby sitting on a table. The baby was calm. That was weird. John looked around and saw a big white cloth of silk lying over something tall in the corner. He saw 2 big feet and lifted the silk up and saw a clown! He was scared for a moment but realized it was a dummy. He thought "What type of creeps keep a dummy clown in their basement?" He took the baby upstairs and put her back to bed. He saw a ceiling door open. It led up to the attic. He saw the toes of big red clown shoes on the stairs. He saw that it was a clown with a knife. He got the baby and ran out of the house. The clown chased after him and the baby. He saw the Davids driving home. He ran to them and gave them the baby.

He went home and tried to fall asleep. He woke up in the morning with no sleep. He went to school and was silent. He was in the bathroom when he saw someone extremely tall come in. He didn't know anyone that tall. He opened the door to face a clown! It was the clown from last night. John ran past him and into class. "How did that clown track him down?" he thought. He decided to face his fear. He went back into the bathroom and asked the clown why he was following him. The clown said that John looks lonely and he wants a friend. John was creeped out by this. He ran again. The clown chased him and caught up to him. He dragged John to a van full of clowns. John knew that he wouldn't be seen for a long time. They went to a motel and stayed there. John was trying to figure out how to escape. John figured it out. He would slip into a bathroom while they're getting gas. When John did it, a clown came out of the restroom and saw him. When John saw him, he was doubtful. John tried to escape for the next couple of months until the clown let him go.

The leader decided that he should go back to his normal life. John knew that it was a lie. He was going to go back to his normal life but come back sooner or later they would come back. John was wrong; they never came back. John went back to his life and was done with the clowns (and babysitting).