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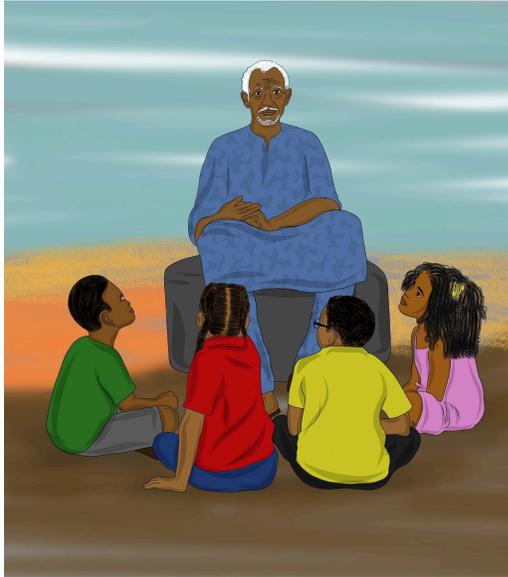
## Introduction

Berthie Weeks, a grandmother of 6, at the age of 93, has recently died. Her death was one, sudden, and two, very mysterious. Of all we know, she was a great storyteller. Today, we honor her by retelling what her stories sounded like according to what her neighbors say. Her old house is now to be a memorial, where the building of 7403 N Thlicker Lane used to be. Suspiciously, many relate this story to her mysterious death.

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## The Girl In The Lake

retelling of story done by **Greta Weeks, daughter of Berthie**



**T**here was once a girl, a beautiful one, who lived across the street.

She was very specific on everything she did, and anything she wore, yet neither did she tell, nor did anyone know why. But there was a reason. A very haunting reason. And that was when she was around the age of four, she was told by Fate, an all-knowing witch of time, that any mistake she ever made would not only lead to something really bad, which was unknown at the time, it would affect everyone she was connected to.

One day, she asked her dad “Hey Daddy, why do I get punished when I’m just looking for the well-being of this world?” and with that came a very cunning response, as in “You don’t have to be perfect, you just have to try your best! Remember, mistakes are needed for success.” Now the father wasn’t her birth father, and he wanted this girl to die. He wanted her to die so he could focus more on his actual daughter. But not knowing the full effects of this, he said it. Now not long after, the terrors were unleashed.

A couple weeks later, she had learned that she was once again getting detention, this time for “taking too much time in the hallway” even though she was still one minute early to class. At this point, she had lost it. Forgetting the sentence Fate had told her, the moment she saw this paper, she stormed out of the office in anger, yelling “Why am I always the one blamed for everything!” That was the last thing she saw in that school. In the end, she never did that detention. Nobody ever saw her again. All of a sudden, there were portals all around her. No way of escape.

Suddenly, she felt as if she were falling, as if the floor was taken away. She screamed in terror as she hung in midair. Then as if the wind let go of her, she spiralled down as she fell. Down, down, down, until she was slammed against a rough surface. All of a sudden, she heard a high-pitched, loud scream that could be heard thousands of miles away. She trembled in fear as she made every soft step. Her surroundings were pitch black, as she roamed in full darkness. It was midnight but it seemed as if the moon had been eaten. She thought she might be seeing something, but it was very dull and not lit well, so she ran to make out what it was. Suddenly, she saw it— it... was a castle!

At first, she was suspicious of the castle. She remembered the curse once again— that her mistake would affect not only her but those she’s connected to. So she looked around, yet she didn’t see nor hear anything. Then she remembered— the scream from the castle. But who was that? That’s when she heard a voice. It sounded like someone she knew, but she didn’t know who specifically.

Out of curiosity, she ran toward the castle. Suddenly, she heard splashing. To make it worse, it smelled like rotten eggs, which wasn't a good sign. As she kept running, it seemed as if she was running in the same spot. The distance between her and the castle was still the same. She thought she could save them, but didn't realize what was happening to her. All of a sudden she heard a cruel yet ghostly voice.

“The time has come. It is inevitable. You lost at the end. You will go, and so will everyone close to you.”

“But where?” she asked. But there was silence. When she tried to look at her body, she saw no skin, just bats and rats on the flesh, leeches everywhere, and turned around, feeling something on the back. One moment, she was talking, the next second, she was covered in animals, and the next second, she was going to be stampeded by a blood-sucking army! She saw vampires everywhere! She screamed so loud that probably people several millions of lightyears away could've heard her. In fact, she heard a scream that seemed like a response. But the vampires wouldn't run away or just stand there.

All of a sudden, her body was being dragged. The level of sulfuric acid was rising as a noose pulled her by the neck. Soon, she was in the center of the lake, as soul-sucker came. A little tug, and the soul-less body sat there. Yet, that body isn't there anymore, as a year later, the skeleton and bone that was left had disintegrated. And her family? Gone. Nobody from the family was ever seen again.

[Read more on our website](#)

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**Word Count for Story: 783**