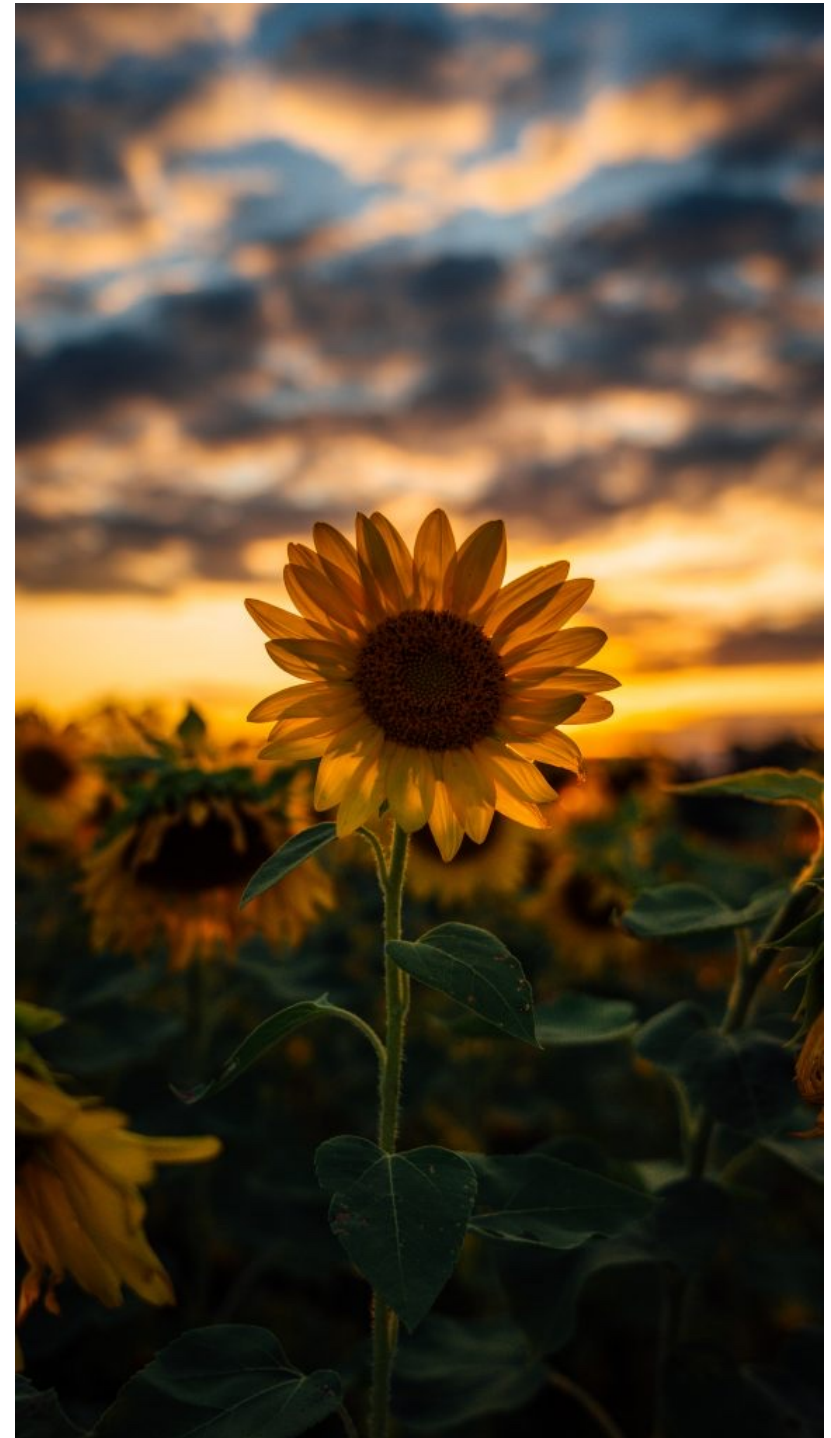


The Sunflower Girl



Hey, my name is **Emilie**. Three weeks ago I met this...*girl*. Her name was or still is **Elizabeth**. I met her at the graveyard while she was putting **sunflowers** a grave. It was honestly scary but I went to put roses on my Grandma's grave. When I put down the roses I thought I heard a girl crying but when I turned around no one was there. But as I left the graveyard the girl was there she was looking at me with a blank face. I said "Hey, are you okay?" "Yeah I'm fine." She said sadly. "Well um wanna be friends?" I asked. "I would like that." She smiled. "Well great aha" I laughed awkwardly. "My name is **Emilie**" I said. "I'm **Elizabeth**." She responded. "Sorry I got to go home bye!" I said quickly. "Goodbye." She said back to me. The next day when I woke up it was about 10am and I heard a knock on my door. I hopped out of bed and opened the door. It was **Elizabeth**, she quickly said "Hello would you like to take a small walk around the river with me?" "Sure but I'll change first aha." I answered. "Sure." She said. I quickly changed and I was thinking out which river she was talking about. There's only one river near my town but it's really far. I went downstairs and left the house to go for the walk.

Chapter 2

The River

As we were walking **Elizabeth** was carrying a basket I asked "What's that?" "Some biscuits, fruit, pie, sandwiches, pizza and some more food and juice." She answered smiling. "What kind of juice?" I asked curiously. "Well um let's see" she looks in the basket. "Apple, orange, cranberry, tropical and pineapple and...I think that's it." She says. "Yum I love tropical juice haha." I said awkwardly. "Great." She responded. I think she might have been sarcastic but that's fine. We arrived at the river and sat down by the grass and ate some food. Later on I went home. A few days later I got a really bad stomach ache. Maybe it was the juice? Maybe **Elizabeth** wasn't sarcastic but happy? Maybe **Elizabeth** wanted me to be sick in the stomach? Maybe **Elizabeth** could hate me? Maybe **Elizabeth** thought I was annoying? Maybe I'm overthinking this? Yeah. *That's* the problem.

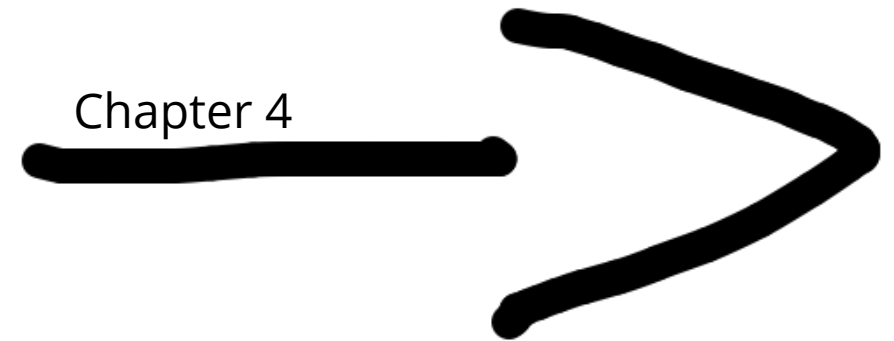
Chapter 3

Graveyard

I haven't heard from **Elizabeth** in a while but I went to the graveyard to put flowers on my Grandma's grave I put tulips, roses and **Sunflowers**. So I put the flowers down and said a prayer and left. While I was leaving I SWEAR I heard someone walking. Maybe I was just stressed over the stomach ache. After a few days I went back to the graveyard to put more flowers. When I arrived I saw someone .. they were eating my flowers...my **Sunflowers**. They saw me and quickly ran. Like REALLY quickly kinda like sonic or a cheetah. I was terrified it was just.. Gone. I was really scared so I decided I would *NEVER* put **sunflowers** near my Grandma's grave again.

This chapter was too long so it's on the other page

Chapter 4



Chapter 4 *Elizabeth's House*

After I saw whatever *that* was in the graveyard I decided to tell Elizabeth about it. I've known her for about 2 months or less by now. As I went to put on my shoes someone was at my door. I opened my door and **Elizabeth** was there. I said "Hey!" "Hello, I heard something coming from your house last night I was wondering if you were okay." She said creepily. "Really?" I said confused "I didn't hear anything." I responded. "I thought I heard something from here. It was like a rustling sound and glass breaking." She said. "Well there's nothing here." I said suspiciously. "May I come in?" She said seriously. "Oh uh sure?" I answered. She walked in and looked around. "Where are you off to?" She said looking at my shoes. "Oh um I was on my way to your house I have to tell you something scary I saw last night." I answered. "Let's sit and talk." She said smiling. "Sure." I said. As we sat down I saw her mumbling something under her breath. I heard something like. "Múšt gø tö grävêyard för-" that's all I heard. It was like she was possessed. So we talked about what I saw and she suspiciously said "It was probably your imagination ahahahaahah." "But-" I said "**NO!**" She yelled. "IT WAS YOUR IMAGINATION IT WASN'T REAL!!" She screamed, *Loudly*. "Oh my...I'm so so sorry.." She said. "I-I overreacted I'm so sorry!" She said sadly. Before I could say anything she ran ...*extremely fast*

Chapter 5

Figuring out.

I was thinking about how fast she ran and how she *really* overreacted. It's like *she* was the person eating the **sunflowers** I got *really* suspicious. So later that night I was looking at the stars outside my window. I saw **Elizabeth** walking down near the graveyard. So I followed her. I saw her going in the graveyard and I saw her eating **sunflowers**. At that moment I knew that was *her*. *She* ate my flowers. *She* has white eyes. *She* is sonic. Hahaha! But seriously that was scary. I decided.. I'm going to the police station.

Chapter 6

Police Station

I went to the police station and told them about **Elizabeth**. I told them that she had white eyes and ate **sunflowers**. They told me a bunch of things about her it's like they *knew* her. They told me that they were looking for her for 8 years. I was shocked. After a few weeks they found **Elizabeth**. They finally told me her *real* name. By her real name I mean the person they were searching for.

Her name...

Is

Sunflower Girl.

