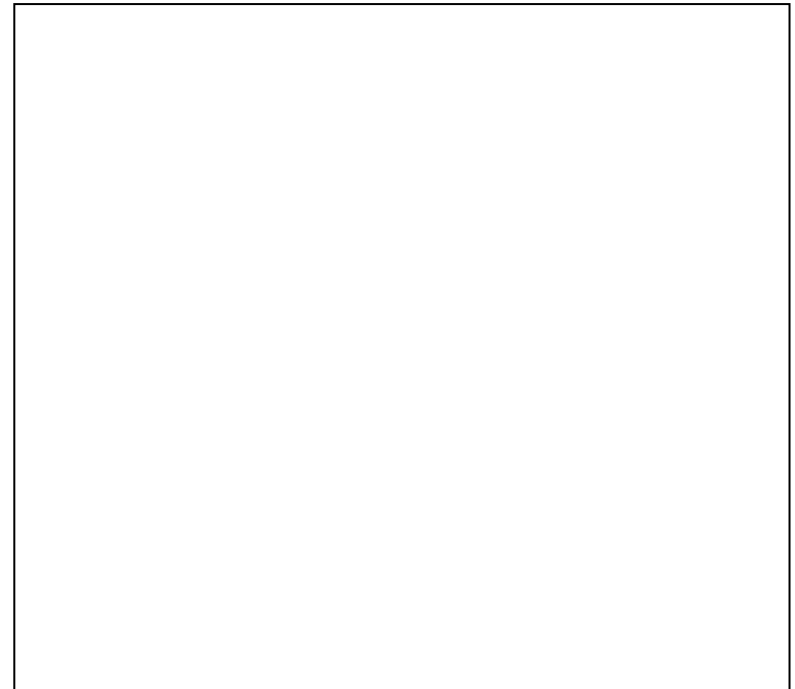




THE WEREWOLF OF WALTHER POINT

A Ghost Story For Brave Souls

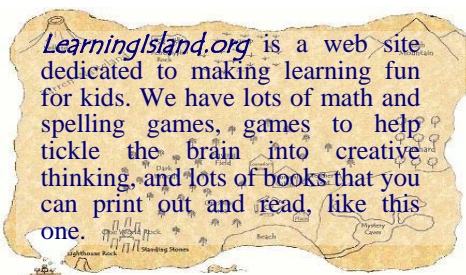


The fog rolled in, wrapping itself around my shoulders like a stale, wet, gray cloak. It gathered deeper and deeper, like an old friend happy to see me after a long absence. And it hid me.

It hid my presence from the watchful eyes in the cabin before me.

What is in the cabin? And who is hiding outside?

Find out in this creepy tale that you can illustrate yourself.



Fiction
RL: 5.5
Words: 1912

Written by:

Caitlind L. Alexander

Illustrated by:

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