

My Brother's a Killer

I silently drove as my 17 year old brother sang along with the radio. "That's what you call music" He said complimenting a song. "Yeah, right. ACDC with their cat-like voice." I said as I rolled my eyes. He ignored and kept on singing. My brother, Jason is a mess. He has a lot of police records. And he always comes home late. I have to pay everything he damages.

I stopped at the red light. "Jason." I said as I rubbed my head with my fingers. I was feeling really stressed. But Jason kept on singing. "Jason!" I said this time louder. He turned the radio off and looked at me. "What?" He asked, annoyed. "Stop it." I said as a tear escaped down my cheek. "Holly." Jason said my name sounding worried. "Just stop it." I said as I wiped my face with a tissue.

I got out of the car and my brother followed me. I sat on the sofa. Jason came and hugged me. "I'm sorry , Holly. Really sorry." He apologized. I hugged back. I felt tears streaming down my face. "It's okay." I patted his back. "Mum and dad would be so proud of you. Are you going to visit them?" He asked. "Yep." I faked a smile. "Are you going?" He never went to visit them. Never. "No. I have something to do. I'll come home late. Don't wait for me." With that, he went to his room to change. "*Don't wait for me.*" That's what I heard from him every night.

10 years. That's how long my parents were gone. Not gone, died. Even though we never found their bodies, I'm positive they died. "I'm going now!" I shouted to Jason. I went to the car and drove.

I reached the cemetery. I took some flowers with me. I kneeled before their graves and placed the flowers neatly. I started to cry loudly "I miss you guys." I said really quietly.

"You wanna know how they died?" someone asked. I turned around and was surprised to find a man smoking. "What?" I asked, shocked. "I mean you wanna know how they died, right?" He asked. "Y-yes." I stuttered. He gave me an address and told me to go there. 'Good luck!' He winked.

I drove to the place. I got out of the car and saw an abandoned warehouse. 'Why does he want me to come here?' I said to myself. I went inside slowly - looking

around for any clues. Then I heard something. It was like someone was eating something.

I followed the sound. The sound lead me to a room. I looked inside and I couldn't believe my eyes.

Jason was sitting there next to a lot of dead human bodies. He was even eating one of them. Wait. What does this have to do with mom and dad's death?

I turned around and started to walk away slowly so he wouldn't hear me. I was still recovering from the shock of what I saw.

"Holly. " I heard Jason's voice.

I was really scared. I slowly turned around and saw Jason. His lips were red. Blood red.

"I bet by now you know what happened to mum and dad.' He smirked. "The thing is I didn't do it". But instead of responding to him, I felt my eyes roll back. And all I could see was black. "I know Jason did this to her." I heard a woman's voice. "I know." I heard a male's voice this time. I opened my eyes and recognised the man and woman looking at me. They were my mom and dad.

"Mom? Dad?" I said shocked.

My mom started to cry and my dad tried to calm her down.

Where am I?

I looked around and saw nothing but white.

"Wait. If mom and dad are here with me, that means I'm in..."

"Oh no!"

"Oh my god!"