WRITE AND BE SCARY

THE CABIN IN THE WOODS

Francisca Andrade
Gonçalo Rocha
Nádia Santos
Ricardo Shan Ye
It was late at night. The moon wasn't as bright as usual. Daphne and her boyfriend had planned to go out at night. As they were walking down the avenue, they noticed something strange - there was no one on the streets, and suddenly, not knowing how, they were in an alley they've never been before. Out of nowhere there was a guy with a suspicious look who started walking towards them and when he got closer to the young boy, he attacked him with a knife, stab after stab, until he noticed Daphne running away, so he ran after her, leaving the boy behind, dying a slow death.

She ran into the woods, thinking that maybe she could mislead the killer, when she finally found a place to hide, an old, creepy cabin, not that appealing to the eye, but the only way out, where she immediately hid inside the wardrobe. After some time hiding in the closet, she heard the cabin door opening and the sound of footsteps echoing through the entire house. When she heard her name being called, she didn't react at first, however once someone called out her name again, hoping it was someone close to her trying to find her, she opened the door. Little did she know that the person calling her was the killer.

He grabbed her aggressively as she used all her strength to resist him, but she couldn't do anything about it, so he pushed her into the basement, tied her arms to the chains on the wall, ripped off her shirt and whipped her until he stopped hearing the sound of her screams and tears falling on the steal floor. Day after day he continued to torture her, always in the same horrendous way; each day he would tear one of her nails off and made a deep cut on her back representing the number of days she had been with him, until one day she finally decided to speak up and ask him why, why her, simply why? He immediately replied: “Because I love you!” She turned to him with a look of disgust and he continued to say: I’ve been watching you for a while and I just can’t explain the way
you make me feel, the things you make me do, when I’m around you, I just go crazy. And that’s why I did this, to have you all to myself, no other man in your life, no one.

Months passed and she began to win his trust, so she started to plan a way to escape. As he fell in love, he would give her more and more privileges, until one day when he trusted her with his entire life, he left her free during the night, hoping she would stay with him, but instead, she killed him in his sleep, she stabbed him with a knife through his heart and once again, there was only time for one question. She looked him in the eyes and for the first time since the day he had kidnapped her, she seemed to be the one in control. She ran away towards the police station. She got there and nobody could calm her down. When they finally did, she wasn’t able to make them believe her, no one trusted a girl in that state, saying those absurd things and stories, therefore the case remained open and nobody ever again talked about that subject.

Years and years had passed and a new case was opened, this time something they never suspected, Daphne was dead, she committed suicide because of the depression she had been through throughout the years since the incident. When investigating the causes of her death, they recalled the stories she told the police, and decided to reopen the case and search for answers. They went to the woods even though thinking that there was nothing they could work with in there. But to their surprise they found the cabin with the body, and only at that moment did they realize that Daphne’s death was their fault, if they had helped her when she needed, she wouldn’t have killed herself. From that moment on the police never let another filed another case until it was solved.