My mom eagerly walked into David’s room to give him one of her biggest hugs. And that’s exactly what she did. She woke him up so she could talk to him. He woke up with a big smile and hugged my mom back. That moment was priceless just me watching my mom’s reaction when he hugged her was like never before. David means the world to my mom because he reminds her of my dad. He was very nice, never would say anything to hurt anyone’s feelings, and his family meant the world to him. And David acts exactly like him and he looks like my dad’s mini-me.

 That same night after we ate dinner we were heading up the long and lengthy stairs when we heard a loud “BOOM” from Upstairs. We ran and knew instantly that it was coming from David’s room. My mom grabbed David and held him in her arms while I went to check what made the noise. I sprang open the door of the room and saw a frightening scene. David’s room had been trashed and there was writing all over his walls. My mom came inside the room and she started to cry. The writing said, “David will DIE! I could tell that this was scaring her so bad because she grabbed David and took him out of the room. She then called me and told me that we had to pack up our stuff and we had to leave. As soon as my mom said this door of the room she and David were in slammed shut. I ran and tried opening it but it wouldn’t budge. My heart was beating so fast that I couldn’t concentrate on what to do. I could hear my mom and David yelling for my help. So I thought fast and remember I had a hammer in my closet. I ran as fast as I can and got the hammer and started breaking the door down. As soon as I could make a hole in the door I could see a man dressed in all-black with a skin color that was red. And I noticed that he wasn’t moving but he had a creepy smile on his face. I broke the rest of the door off and ran towards my mom holding the hammer up as if I was going to hit the devil like creature. Then I turn and saw my mom was holding a Cross and was reading the Bible. I turned back and the demon was gone. It was a relief to me and my mom. I grabbed David and held him tight because I knew he was scared as he could ever be. I then told my mom forget our belongings. Let’s leave now so nothing else would happen. It was the scariest thing that ever happened in my life. From there on I knew that whatever that demon wants it was going to keep on trying till it gets its desire. And that desire was my little brother David. I knew that I had to anything and everything to protect my mom and brother.

 We spent the night at my aunt Rylee and Uncle Sam’s house. My mom told them what had happened and the expression on their face told me everything. They knew something about this and I was going to find out one way or another. When we were going to bed I asked my aunt if she knew anything about what happened.

she said, “No, Why”

“Oh, nothing I just thought that you might have known something.” I exclaimed.

 She made a face that tells you Yes, I know something but I can’t tell anyone. I then turned the other way and said, “Goodnight.” The next morning she made some breakfast for us and then they had to go to work. After they left my mom left to work also. She told me that I had to watch David and never leave him out of my sight and keep a cross and a bible by his side. I told her I would and I’m going to keep my word to it. It was just me and David when they all left. I decided to go to the attic to find anything that might help me find out what was the cause of all this. But David was still sound asleep and I didn’t want to wake him up so I did the smart thing and waited for him to wake up instead of most horror movies they would go and think that everything was going to be alright. When David finally woke up I made him something to eat and carried him up to the attic to find whatever we could to find the reason of why the wanted David and the rest of the people they took. When we got up to the attic it was very dusty and had a light coming from the window in the attic. I told David to follow me where ever I went so nothing would happen. We came upon an old chest that belonged to my uncle and aunt. I broke off the lock that kept the chest closed and open it up very slowly.