

## create a horror story

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It was a cold, dark night when Rose decided to take a walk in the woods near her home. She heard strange noises that made her heart beat a little faster, but she continued on, determined to enjoy the crisp fresh air.

Suddenly, Rose heard an unfamiliar sound: a low moan coming from just ahead of her. She cautiously approached and saw something that made her blood turn cold. There, draped over a gnarled tree was an old woman. She was shrouded in a tattered black cloak and her face was hidden, but something about her was grey and skeletal, as if she hadn't seen the light of day in years.

The old woman raised her head and stared at Rose with eyes that glowed like hot coals in the darkness of night. Suddenly, the woman's mouth widened in a silent scream and Rose felt her knees turn to jelly. She turned to run, but the woman had other ideas.

Without warning, the old woman released a blood-curdling screech and began to chase Rose. Rose sprinted as fast as she could, but the woman kept reappearing in her path, getting closer and closer each time. Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, Rose made it back to her house. She slammed the door behind her and backed away, trembling and perspiring.

Hours later, Rose finally summoned the courage to venture back outside. She looked around, relieved that the woman was gone. But then, just as she was about to go back inside, she heard a tapping sound from the darkness of the woods. Suddenly, the old woman was there; she had been waiting for Rose to come back...