

Blair the One-Eyed Grizzly Bear

“And now, ladies and germs,” crooned Billy the camp counsellor, “It’s time for the scariest campfire tale of them all! Get ready to be horrified! Prepare to be frightened! The reason it’s so scary is because....it’s a true story!”



The children gasped as they huddled around the campfire.

“In these very woods, lives the creepiest monster ever. His name is Blaire the One-Eyed Grizzly Bear. He only has one eye and it has disgusting yellow and green slime all over it. His body is full of thick and prickly blue fur. His teeth are rotting and his breath stinks worse than rotten eggs! In fact, you can smell him miles away. But the most gruesome thing about Blaire is that he likes to eat kids! Yum! He likes to gobble them up whole with skin, muscles, bones and everything.”

“Billy,” asked Raina timidly, “Is that really a true story?”

“Yes, I swear to you,” said Billy, “If you don’t believe me, you can go for a walk and find out for yourself. And now, it’s time for bed everybody. Mouhahahahah!”

The kids slowly got up, but they were all a bit nervous as they went to their tents. They didn’t really believe Billy’s tale, but then again, you never know. Maybe, just maybe, it was true.

A few hours later, Johnny heard a strange noise. It sounded like it was getting closer and closer. Suddenly, it was coming from right outside his tent!

He woke up his friend Brent.

“Brent!” he cried, “The one-eyed grizzly bear is here and he’s gonna eat us!”

“Johnny, you are such a scaredy-cat!” Brent said, “That story wasn’t real.”

But even as Brent said these words, he barely believed them himself. He also heard the strange sound and instantly got the chills.

They slowly unzipped the tent. They were shaking and their hearts were pounding. They slowly walked towards the noise, lighting their way with a flashlight.

Well, there was definitely a creature out there. They could finally see with the flashlight. But it wasn’t a grizzly bear, it was just a cute baby racoon looking through their garbage!

“Oh phewww!” Johnny said under his breath, “I’m glad we won’t get eaten up by that monster today!”

Brent laughed, “Well just for the record, I wasn’t scared at all. Let’s go back to bed. But just in case, let’s leave the flashlight on.”

As they drifted off to sleep, they both wondered if the Blair the One-Eyed Grizzly Bear really existed...



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