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☆☆☆☆☆ “Combination of nightmares, ghosts and terror, with a plot that snaps in a chilling different direction on each page.”

~ *T.I.P.S. (Teens Investigating Paranormal Situations)*

This is part of a N9NE-Book Series!

81 Minute Books Presents

N9NE Teen Ghosts

Preview

Volume 1

Written by Ron Knight

Part 1

“If you continue searching for your ghost...it will find you.” ~ *Ron Knight*

This book is dedicated to nine teens that had to overcome the horror of having their own ghost drag them to the grave.

Names of the students along with their school have been changed in order to protect their identity.

~

September 9th, 1999

Based on true events...

Doing eighty miles an hour, Ben’s father yanked the steering wheel to the left causing the pickup truck to flip over. Ben was nine-years-old, sitting in the middle; father on the left, mother on the right.

The truck bounced off the highway, spun in the air and rolled endlessly on the pavement.

Metal scrunched into Ben’s body. Glass from the windshield shattered into his eyes. Muscles stretched like rubber bands. Bones cracked, detached and tore through his skin.

The truck compressed Ben and his father’s skulls against each other. Both their eyes remained open. His father gazed at his son. Blood leaked from their bodies.

Next to Ben, his mother let out a horrific scream followed by choking sounds, ending in silence. Ben couldn’t move. Metal and glass punctured through his skin and thrust into his muscles. A bloody tear escaped from his eye.

Ben's father opened his battered mouth. Most of his teeth had been snatched from the gums. "Please die," his father groaned. "Please...die."

A gush of hot, evil air, blustered from his father's mouth, warm on Ben's face. Their eyes locked as death tugged on their souls. Voices faded. Sirens became distant. Ben no longer felt the breath from his father.

His dead stare unforgiving, yet, pleading to be released from his burden of guilt.

~

Later that evening.

Nine ghosts swirled from the graves. Their movements as if locked in chains, screeching into the night air, begging to be made whole.

Waiting.

Waiting.

For nine teens to die.

~

The ghosts needed those nine teens to perish and join the afterlife. Until that moment, the ghosts would be trapped.

Each ghost had a specific color of light which represented its horror.

The first ghost had an orange glow. It enjoyed clouded mirrors, rejection, dreariness and killing others with flames.

The second ghost, faded yellow. It moved in the shadows of sunlight and took pleasure in betrayal and trickery while eating the bodies of jealous cowards.

The third ghost, gray like oil spilt on a polluted river. It caused depression, gloom and uncertainty.

The fourth ghost, hazy blue; the void in which all life must surrender.

The fifth ghost, the color of brown mud. It chased those who ran in fear, dragging them into the dirt until their unassuming soul became one with nature.

The sixth ghost, hunter green. It decayed the minds of youth, transforming them into seekers.

The seventh ghost, dull pink. It benefited from the taste of female flesh while softening the skin until it fell off the bones.

The eighth ghost, purple like moldy raisins. It sought justice, wealth and the pride of others.

The ninth ghost, a tarnished red. It craved fire, war and blood.

Clouded mirrors.

Killing others with flames.

Moving in the shadows of sunlight.

Uncertainty.

A void in which all life must surrender.

Fear.

Souls becoming an unassuming nature.

Seekers.

Softening the skin until it falls off the bones.
Justice.
Blood.
These are the nine teen ghosts.

~

Ten years later...

Wednesday, September 9th, 2009

Ms. Spears taught freshman advanced reading at Millington High School, in Millington, Ohio. This year, she decided to start a freshman paranormal group that would meet in her classroom on Wednesdays after school.

On Saturdays, they could take trips to several places in Ohio known for paranormal activity.

Of the three hundred and fifty-one freshman that attended Millington High School, only nine of them joined the group. Ms. Spears began the group a couple of weeks before school started, so that the students would be in a routine.

By Wednesday, September 9th, they met for the ninth time. For this special occasion Ms. Spears decided to take the group to a haunted cemetery located about a half hour from the school.

The nine students loaded up in a long passenger van and departed.

During the trip they texted friends, or listened to their iPod.

Zinith, known for his abundance of questions, had a fragile body yet a powerful imagination. "Isn't it strange that there are nine of us, all ninth graders, attending our ninth meeting, on the ninth month and the ninth day of 2009?"

The eight other students weren't listening to him. Ms. Spears glanced in the review mirror and said to Zinith, "That's why we're studying the number nine this month."

Zinith: "Why nine?"

Shelby was sitting next to him. She had purple hair, a nose ring, black eyeliner and black lipstick. She always wore some sort of plaid skirt with black boots that appeared to take all morning to lace up. "Zinith, I need to ask you an important question."

Zinith perked up. "Really?"

Shelby gave him a sarcastic grin. "Will you shut up?"

Everyone snickered. Zinith's face turned a bright pink.

"Shelby," Ms. Spears said, glaring in the rearview mirror. "Apologize."

"No," Shelby snapped. "Kick me out of the group. I don't care."

Ms. Spears sighed, but didn't press the issue. She decided to change the subject. "Can anyone tell me why the number nine is significant to paranormal activity?"

No one responded.

Ms. Spears gripped the steering wheel. "Shut off your iPods, iPhones, iPads, and whatever other *i*'s you have and join the discussion, or I'll turn the van around and we can forget about this group."

It was a bold statement by Ms. Spears, along with being risky. Most freshmen wouldn't cave to adult pressure, especially coming from a teacher. However the nine of them shut off their electronic devices. After all, they joined this group for a reason.

Because it was so freakin' cool!

Also, they were about to visit a graveyard with paranormal activity.

To be continued...

You have completed 9 minutes of this book.

This 81 Minute Book series is available at the Middle Room Haunted Store.

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