I was walking towards the entrance of the circus called GHFC, I was about 10 at the time, turning 11 soon. The circus was crowded with people, some dressed as clowns. Liam was the main clown and everyone loved him until something happened at GHFC. I'll start from the beginning, we'll continue with what I was saying before my last sentence. I was with my parents and my crush, my crush and I were good friends. My crush's name was Chloe. My parents bought us a red clown nose and we put them on.

We found seats at the front, right next to the set. I sat next to Chloe and my parents sat on either side of us. The lights turned off and a spot light turned on. In the spotlight was a guy in a suit and holding a microphone in his hand.
"Welcome all people, to GHFC, I'll introduce you to the clowns." The guy said "We have Kat… Doug… Pen… Lin anddd…" the guy put his hand to his ear.
"LIAM!!!" The crowd yelled and started cheering. As each clown was named, they would do something cool like a backflip. But as Liam was named the spotlight went off and shined up to a platform where Liam was standing. He jumped off and swung, he let go of the rope and did a triple backflip into a deep pool.

The crowd was cheering. The clowns started doing tricks, one was riding a unicycle on a tightrope while juggling flaming balls.

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"Come back again" the announcer said when the show was over. Everyone was out of the tent when it started on fire. I saw Chloe running away from the tent with a lighter in her hand. People started to scream. I looked around to find my parents but remembered that they were still in the tent.

I ran inside the tent, burning my left arm and leg badly but I ignored the pain. The place was already hard to breathe in and see. I was running around to find my parents when I tripped on something and fell. When I looked over I was horrified by what I saw. There was my mom and dad, badly burned, but it wasn't enough to tell that it was them. They still had their clown noses on, my mom and dad were both wearing the same necklace and ring. I started to cry on their lifeless bodies, after 5 minutes I grabbed their necklaces and rings, not caring if they burned my hands.

I ran back out of the tent covered in ash and smoke, my left side started hurting really bad. As I keep running away from the tent I start to think of what I'm going to do to Chloe. "WHY CHLOE, JUST WHY?" I yell out, starting to cry again. "I'm going to kill her" when i said that I realized I actually meant it. I ran to the car, breaking the window to get in. I reached down and unlocked the door, as I opened the door I realized the keys were still in there. I brushed off the broken glass off the seat and got in. When I started the car I closed the door, then I drove off.

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Surprisingly I got home without being pulled over by the cops. By the time I got home my left side was in severe pain. I got out of the car and walked to the front door. I grabbed the spare key from a little hidden spot on the wall next to the door. As I opened the front door my dog Hades came waddling over to me wagging his tale. "Hey bud" I said, slowly getting down on one knee and then started to pet him. "Who's a good boy, you are" Hades was wagging his tail the whole time.
"Where's your parents?" Someone asked from behind. I turn around to see a demon-like looking guy standing in the front door.
"Who are you? Where did you come from?" Hades was growling at him but the guy did seem bothered at all.
"That's not the right question, the right question is what I will do."
"And what's that?"
"I can help you with what you want to do right now."
"Killing Chloe?" I looked at him confused.
"Yes, and more, like bringing your parents back"
"That's not possible, they're both dead, I saw them, they're lifeless bodies burnt." I started crying again after crying almost the whole way home.
"For most people yes, but I'm different, you see I'm not actually human."
"I can see that."