

1. Draft Final Assignment.

Write an original piece of Horror-comedy prose. This can be a stand-alone short story or part of a larger piece.

Kenji juttled forward as the car suddenly came to a halt, he'd attempted to sleep throughout the whole car ride but his friends sloppy driving had put that idea to rest.

'Knew I should've let Emily drive'

To his left a sudden weight fell on him, taking a small glance he noticed it was Anna and after a small moment of jealousy at his friend being able to sleep he decided against waking her up.

"Sorry about that guys some guys just randomly cut in front of me," Kenny spoke up changing gears quicker than Kenji could notice.

'It's like he's not trying to hide the fact that he stalled the car'

Kenji brought his gaze to his right he saw Jensen slumped against the side of the car looking deader than a zombie.

The four have them had yet again started the drive to yet another festival, "Are you just gonna keep staring at me like that or not it's creeping me out?" Jensen queried a look of disgust written across his face.

"Now, now you two no fighting or I'll have to turn the car around," Kenny interrupted now no longer paying attention to the road.

“Kenny the road keep your eyes on the road!!” Jenson exclaimed grabbing the steering wheel narrowly dodging an incoming car.

“Sorry but if you think about it, if you guys weren’t fighting I wouldn’t have crashed,” Kenny scolded giving the two a smug look.

‘Well, I should at least get some sleep before or if we ever get there’ Kenji sighed putting his head in his ears again beginning to close his eyes.

“-nji, -enji, Kenji!!” A voice boomed loudly shaking the sleeping boy violently his seatbelt creaking in pain as he did.

“I’m up I’m up now stop shaking me people are going to think your trying to rob me,” Kenji groaned pulling the figure off of him while unbuckling his seatbelt.

“Sorry sorry I just couldn’t help myself I just had to ruin your peaceful nap,” Kenny apologized the smug on his face obviously saying otherwise.

“I have neither to time nor energy to care right now so let’s hurry and find a spot I refuse to sleep on a hill again,” Kenji commented glaring dagger at Kenny while pulling his luggage out of the boot.

“Oi, you two can stop flirting and get over here we found a really cool spot,” Jenson interrupted yelling over at the two.

‘Why did am I here, why did I have to be written in some high-schoolers creative writing project’

Pushing his pessimistic thought away, Kenji begrudgingly followed after Kenny slapping away the blonde's constant attempts at grabbing his arm.

"You know credit where credits due Emily this is a pretty good spot, no people a lot of space its perfect," Kenji praised slumping into his tent as Kenny could be seen struggling to light the campfire.

"Oh, come on it was nothing just a little scouting is all I had to do not to mention talking to a bunch of crazies about how there's an old summer camp near here," Emily comment in a cocky tone.

"What do you mean old summer camp?" Jenson questioned appearing out of nowhere

"It was just normal things that a lot of loonies talk about at a lot of festivals," Emily replied pulling the cap off a bottle of vodka.

'Heh were all going to die aren't we'

"Yeah, I'm definitely leaving," Jenson intervened picking himself up

"What oh come on don't tell me you actually believe it Jenson," Emily teased slapping her black-haired friend on the back.

"Have you seen even one horror film like this, were the perfect set up a couple of teenagers go on a trip to a festival and camp out near an old abandoned camp I mean have you seen Friday the 13th!!" Jenson argued veins preparing to pop out of his head.

"Look I'm getting an Uber I'll probably never see you guys after this, those of you with brains can come with me," Jenson finished storming off.

"Is no one going after him?" Kenny questioned

“Leave him he’s watched way to many horror films the absolute saddo,” Emily grunted before downing another cup of vodka.

‘Eh I would go with him but we need to further the plot somehow’

Jenson finally pushed through the protruding forest making it to the car park ahead of him, he didn’t dare look back feeling as if the trees were staring down at him.

Stopping near the entrance, Jenson pulled out his phone beginning to call a way home, the sound of wet feet pushing into the earth stopped him for a split second almost as if he’d only been able to recognise it for that amount of time.

“Yeah, hello I’m at 3 Bucker-field crossing what’s the earliest time you can come?”

The footsteps only grew louder as it crept closer and closer seemingly unnoticeable to Jenson, its tail slicked across the ground brushing through the small tufts of grass sticking through the ground.

Its heated breaths brushed against the hairs of Jenson's neck finally alerting him to its presence, he fought against turning his head to the seemingly giant monster behind him.

Fear was engraved into him, he felt if he turned around then he’d be dead before the monster could kill him.

Looming over him, two shadows spiked over Jenson confirming his fact at the size of the creature, it finally crawled its fingers across his shoulders digging his skin blood threatening to spill out.

Glancing upwards, the two finally came face to face with one another its deep blue eyes staring back at his own.

Its eyes were so bright it illuminated most of its face, the grin on its face showing no sign of sadness as the monster tongue danced out of his mouth.

A foul smell entered Jenson's nose, vomit threatening to spill out of his mouth attached to ends of its thick purple hair was blood stained chunk of meat which Jenson couldn't identify.

'No I'm gonna die my body i-it won't m-move'

Jenson could feel his entire body quivering from fear, he wanted to scream at his body to run away only for it to ignore his cries forcing him to stand and watch as he was engulfed by the monsters' jaws tearing into his upper body ripping him in two.

Kenji stared down into the wood for the third time, "Kenji stop worrying about Jenson he's fine, "Emily reassured downing another one of her drinks.

"Yeah, that's not much coming from an alcoholic," He replied sighing in annoyance.

"Alright I've got the fire started let's get the fun started," Kenny exclaimed placing himself next to Emily both in their own drunken state.

At that moment, the sound of rustling branches and leaves crunching brought the group's attention to a shadowy figure behind them.

'Is that Jenson?'

A familiar lock of black hair emerged from the darkness revealing himself, standing before them was Jenson with a large grin across his face, "Are you going to pass the alcohol or what?"

2) Reflective Commentary

Genres have influenced my creative writing process with my characters and how they act and what their certain traits are, how they speak, the certain type of slang that they use or even characters that have different dialogue with different characters, genres are what influenced me to have certain characters who have better dynamics with other characters even if it's very minor, that goes for the visuals which I use from different genres I've seen and what shows I've watched, the character types that I've written were influenced by different genres I've seen with how different characters act around each other or their main tropes.

With the dialogue and the thoughts that the characters are having, the movies and the genres from them have influenced me to write them to be very quippy with characters having smart, witty replies or they have conversations where they bounce off of each other really well. I'd usually make it so the dialogue isn't too long or boring as I feel as if it isn't something actual people would say in a conversation and it isn't how I've seen characters have dialogue. It's the same for how I like going into a character's thoughts, in what I've watched and especially in the action genre they have a lot of characters having mental conversations. It allows the reader to know what a character is thinking in that scene or their reaction to something that has happened in it, for a horror-comedy genre it's a perfect way to display a character's emotion to either a scare or a monster or it can be a good way to set up a joke from how a character reacts to another character displaying their emotion without having any real need to change the scene with any other characters.

For visuals, going in depth in what either a scene looks like or for my story it what the monster looks like, explaining the monster in detail lets the reader fearful of the creature in the story or at least understand why the characters are feeling fearful.

Most genres' that I've has a lot of different characters who act completely different and have different tropes, it allows a reader to have read different characters working off of each other which can add a good sense of comedy to a scene or even an entire story.