Silent Loud
Viel Loud in Silent Hill...

Von Oogie-Boogie

Kapitel 2: Radio

Note at the beginning: This chapter took some time to write originally it was way longer but then I decided to split it into two chapters because of its length. I also thought so much new stuff would be a little too much for a single chapter.

Have fun reading.

Radio

The streets were empty and Leni Loud didn't hear one familiar sound.
The atmosphere was incredibly chilling and the blonde girl looked nervously around for any sign of life.
What had happened to the world after she went to sleep last night?

Leni wasn't the most intelligent person. Some people even called her an outright idiot sometimes.
But even she knew that this wasn't right.
//Was the area evacuated like in in a disaster-movie?//, Leni thought to herself while she wandered down the street. //Like in that movie were those things ran very fast and the hero had to run away from the things and to get things to get to safety but safety was not guaranteed because the guys who should have protected them were even worse than the things outside. What was the name of the movie again?//
She didn't remember but she was happy that no infected-things came out of the fog to attack her so far.

The houses on the sides of the streets looked faded and abandoned too. Leni didn't want to knock on anyone's door. Her sisters were priority and she feared that somebody could answer her knocks, it could be something she didn't want to meet.

//Can I really be sure that this is a world of Monsters?//, Leni asked herself. //Like maybe I am dreaming. If I dream I can fly!//
Leni jumped into the air, wishing with all her heart she may fly into the sky.
She figured out that she neither dreamed nor flew as she landed with her chin first on the hard asphalt.
"AAAHHH! Like that hurt! Stupid non-dream tricked me into believing I could fly!"
The young sister made a pouty face as she got up.
"If this is a dream it is not a funny one."

Her goal was in a quiet part of the town. The cemetery of Royal Woods was implemented into a forest area with large old trees.
She remembered a tale from Lucy about this place.
"The dead bodies are good fertilizer for the trees and they grew large and strong", Lucy had told her. "It is just sad that they look so lively. They should look darker, gnarled and with knotholes that look like the faces of the damned in bad light." she told her older sister that day. "The bright atmosphere of this graveyard is depressing me" she had ended her tale then with a sigh.

Leni hoped that this place of the dead was still as bright before and therefore not creepy in the slightest, unlike the rest of this place.
As she finally reached the edge of the forest she stumbled back as she saw some blood on the ground on an intersection.

"Blood? I hope this isn't Lucy's blood!" she called out loud in shock.
"Lucy? Lucy are you here? Or is this your blood Lincoln? Or from anyone else? Guys?"
She called for her siblings, for anyone into the fog for the slight glimmer of hope that somebody was nearby.

Then she spotted movement not far away from her. In the fog it looked like deformed person moving like a drunken pantomime.
"Hey! Stop there! Like who are you? Like do you know what place this is?"
The figure vanished in the fog and the older girl followed as quickly as she could.

"Stop! Like stay still!"
This couldn't be one of her sisters, except if Luan was having a really bad joke with her right now.
"Luan if that is you like stop with this nonsense right now!"

At a street corner she saw more blood, more than before, smeared on the ground around the corner and leading to the left.
The blonde continued to follow the trail in ignorance of possible danger.
She thought what whoever bled so much was in need of help, even if it wasn't one of her sisters she would provide it.

She ran down the street and towards a grey looking houses with tiled roofs those whose white colours seemed to have faded over time. Another trail of blood lead her

behind the house and to an unlocked cellar door. She opened said door and activated her flashlight.

//Like what is this noise I am hearing?//, she thought to herself while she descended with careful steps down into the old and worn down cellar. A mysterious piercing noise filled her ears the entire time and let her heart pound stronger.
Her little flashlight illuminated the not much of the area but enough to see the way before her.

Reaching the ground she noticed a little portable grey radio on a dusty desk.
"Like what is up with that radio?"
She took the radio from the desk and played with the dial.
"Hello? Can anyone hear me? Lana, Luna, Lori? Anyone?"
She turned the dial, pressed buttons, turned the thing off and on but nothing else happened.

A loud noise sounded suddenly from behind her and Lori's heart stopped. Shaking, her hand wandered to one of her knives in her bag. She drew the sharp object out as slowly as possible before turning around to see nothing.
Just a broom lying on the floor.
"Hehe. Like it probably just fell to the ground from the movements I made."

She stayed cautious as she got up the stairs again which were creaking, something she hadn't noticed before.
"Creaking stairs? How cliché!" she said to herself laughing in hope to dispelling her fear.

Ready to swing that knife she looked through the exit and saw nothing.
No monster.
Sighing in relief Leni left the cellar and turned around the corner, almost walking into a figure.

Leni froze. She had seen some scary things in her young life, real ones and fictional ones. But this was something different.
A jerking, shaking brownish mass in dirty white-brownish clothes of something with no eyes or nose but a large mouth reaching from the forehead down to the belly.
Like normal humans it had two arms and two legs but the palms of the hands were adorned with one mouth each and the same was true for the knees of this creature, all five mouths were gnawing, convulsing and moving like sinister demons, equipped with rows of normal but not less unsettling teeth.

As all five mouths screamed at once with a horrible ear-splitting sound Leni awoke out of her freezing stance.
She rammed the knife in its face but aside from some shaking and a bleeding wound, this had little effect on the monster.

Leni was relieved in a way.
For a moment she thought she may have stabbed Luan in the face. Such a bad and scary joke could be from her.

But this wasn't Luan, this was a real monster and Leni wasn't a dumb blonde from a horror movie; she was a dumb blond who has watched many horror movies.
Before the monster could retaliate she thrust the knife into the torso, the shoulders and the face until it dropped to the ground like a stone.
Leni gave it a kick to the face afterwards just to be sure.

"Dead… What is this thing?"
The adrenaline still pumped through her veins while she got a closer look at the dead monster.
"What did I stumble into here? Like is it the only one?"

She then noticed that the radio had gone silent. She looked at it and noticed a little note which was stuck to the backside.

This radio can sense the creatures and warn you of their arrival. Keep it on at all times but be warned: Its noise can draw them to you.

This sounded like good advice for Leni and she decided to keep it on.
But the thought of more encounters with creatures like that made her heart heavy.
"I hope none of you guys ran into such a monster", Leni said with sorrow for her sisters in her voice.

It didn't take very long for her to find the place she came from; the bloodstains were still there to guide her back.
Leni didn't know what had bled over the streets. Whatever it was could had been in the cellar but she wasn't interested in going back to find out.

On her way to the cemetery she noticed more movements in the fog and from time to time heard a scream she assumed were from more monsters. Her radio had sprung to life whenever one of the creatures came closer to her and went silent when she got away from them.
"I will like, not fight you", she said to one of them. "Like I know you want but I like, am not in the mood for this and my dress could get dirty."
Luckily for the second-oldest those creatures were slow and she could easily outrun them. She wasn't as athletic as her younger sister Lynn but living in the Loud household where the `first one gets it´ rule was in effect for certain situations made it useful when you were able to run fast.

The main entrance for the cars to the Royal Woods Cemetery was closed by a large construction site and there was no door to enter it, just numerous iron bars, holding frameworks together and some white sheets over wire-mesh fences. She raced instead into the woods over an unpaved pathway.

She ran into another one of those creatures on her way, her radio playing the static noise.
"Away you…you…you…" She stroked her chin and thought for a while.
"Squaller!" Leni flicked snapped with her fingers about her epiphany. "Like you squall

the entire time. That is so annoying of you and your friends."
While Leni came up with the name for the Squaller it had enough time to come into range. It bit her with one of its palm hands while screaming even louder.

"Ouch!"
Leni shoved the thing from her away and to the ground.
"Bad Squaller!"
She took out her frying pan while the creature jerked on the ground. A few quick hits to the head and her radio went dead again.

"Doesn't look that bad..."
The bite hadn't pierced her skin but there was a little bruise. Nothing to worry about now, she had to search for a sister.

Note at the end: A real horror scene at last. Not the last one of course. I request any form of constructive criticism.
And if you like the story please like, comment and follow. I would say dislike if you dislike but this option isn't available, so a negative comment has to be used instead.

Until next time dear readers!