

Mysteries of the Demonswoods Express

Preface

Demonswoods Express wasn't really called by that name. It was known as Delanwoods Express. Its name was changed to Demonswoods because of the routes through which it passed. It started at Grothville and stopped at The Delan Woods. There have been many rumors about this train. Here's a couple of them.

Book 1: *One Train, Three Deaths*

Chapter 1

I walked into the musty room of Mr. Graham's office. He greeted me with his usual smile and said, "Welcome Mr. Chaz. I had been expecting you." Mr. Graham is a builder and designer for trains. I was his assistant. "Why," I said. As you may remember I had told you about the Delan Woods project, and that it didn't have clearance from the mayor. Well, now we have clearance and I want you to design a route for this train and quick," explained Mr. Graham. "Does it pay," I asked. "More than you can imagine Chaz," answered Mr. Graham. "What about the rumors?" "What rumors?" "Don't you know about the guy who went to the Delan Woods for camping?" "What about him?" "Well, he never returned" Right then Mr. Phil, the stationmaster, walked in. "Cause he was eaten by a bear. Stop spreading false rumors Chaz. Here are the papers you asked for Mr. Graham." "Ahh thanks Phil." "That's not entirely true Mr. Phil. Apparently there had been no trace of a bear or any other animal near his campsite." I said. "Chaz, just go do your work," said Mr. Graham. "Fine, I warned you" I said.

I usually did paperwork and jobs like hiring workers. But this was big. This was my chance to show that I can do other jobs. I decided the name of the train "Delanwoods Express". It started at Grothville and ended at the spooky and ever-mysterious forest of Delan Woods.

The next day, I read the front page of my newspaper. It said, "Another Camper Lost: The Delan Woods are the cause of the mysterious disappearance of the naturalist Andrew Drake." Something was going on in the Delan Woods. I just had to find out. Luckily, I was given a day off. I decided that I should take a camping trip to the Delan Woods. I hired myself the only forest ranger who was willing to go with me. I attached a wireless video camera so that whatever happens to us in the forest would be recorded. Soon we entered the Delan Woods. We went to search for a place to put our camp. We found a clearance in the middle of the forest and set up our tents there. Then the forest ranger went away to search for firewood while I started preparing food. He came back pretty soon and we were

able to enjoy a nice, hot meal. It was soon dark. We were tired due to our long trek and we fell fast asleep.