

Silent Loud

Viel Loud in Silent Hill...

Von Oogie-Boogie

Kapitel 1: Chapter 1: Leni alone at home

Note:

First of all I want to apologize for any form of Grammatical error because English isn't my first Language.

I would nothing have against some help with it though and I try to improve.

Second:

Inspiration of this story struck me out of nowhere. I don't know but I thought about the Loud House and Silent Hill, more and more and suddenly...

Yes! I wanted to write a The Loud Family/Silent Hill Crossover.

Third:

Any form of constructive criticism is welcome.

Fourth:

I had proof-reader with the name royalPawn for this story and he was a big help.

And now enjoy the story my dear readers.

Chapter 1: Leni alone at home

It didn't feel right.

She knew it from the second she awoke that something wasn't right.

Leni Loud slowly opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling of the room she shared with her older sister Lori. The ceiling didn't look much different at first glance but then she noticed that it looked older and more derelict usual.

She looked around.

"What...?"

She jumped out of her bed. Her entire bed was dirty, brown with some red specks and only with a hint of the original colour it once had.

The same was true for the rest of the room, which didn't look much better if not worse than her bed.

Everything was either destroyed or looked very old.

"Who did this?", Leni cried in anger. Was this a bad joke from Luan?

Not thinking she tried to storm out of her room but couldn't because the door was closed.

"Luan, let me out at once!"

She hammered against the door. "Anyone out there?! Let me out guys! It is scary and dirty in here and I think my favourite movie is still in the DVD-Player."

After she wasn't receiving an answer from anyone fear started to slip into her heart.

"This isn't funny! When Lori see's what you did with our room she will like you kick your butts!"

Nothing. No answer, no sounds her sisters and brothers would make.

"Like okay, then I'll let myself out!"

She removed a bobby pin from her hair and picked the lock too her room.

To her distress the hall of the house wasn't looking much better than her own shared room. It had the same atmosphere and appearance as the room she was in a few seconds ago and. Derelict, old, abandoned.

"Guys? Anyone?"

Leni tried to open the doors to her sister's rooms but they were all closed.

Even Lily's and Lisa's room who normally open at all times.

"I'm not doing this to like invade your privacy guys", Leni assured more herself than the others as she tried to open the door to her youngest sisters.

But it didn't work.

She tried it with every door in the hall but regardless of what she did she wasn't able to open them.

Leni didn't understand this. Did mom and dad buy better locks?

"Mom, Dad!"

She didn't had thought about them. She ran downstairs and looked for them around.

"Mom, Dad! Are you here?"

She called for them as loud as she could running, searching their bedroom, the living room, the kitchen, the cellar, every room in the house.

No trace of them but the appearance of decay and neglect.

"Where are you guys? This isn't a joke right?"

Sad and at the end of her wisdom she Leni slumped onto the bed of her parents.

"Why is everyone gone and why is the house in such a bad state? Did we like miss our cleaning schedule?"

Leni wasn't able to remember the last time they cleaned the house thoroughly.

"But can a house really look so bad after one day of neglect?"

She couldn't shake the feeling that something wasn't right. A view out of the window didn't lighten her fears at all.

"Fog?"

She got up from her bed for a closer view. The entire area was enveloped in a very thick fog, making it difficult for her to see anything outside the house.

"Derelict house, thick fog... Like in one of those horror movies or a survival horror videogame."

She loved to watch some good horror. She wasn't good at video games but she had mastered the use of YouTube after a few weeks of trial and error. This way she knew about some of the best horror videogames.

Leni looked around in fear. Could be there a monster here? But she didn't notice anything monstrous in the house and the only noticeable thing was something written in black over the headboard of her parents' bed she hadn't noticed right away during her search.

"Your sisters aren't here anymore. They are elsewhere."

"Does that mean... They are here too?!"

New fear gripped Leni's heart. The thought of her family being at a scary unknown place worried the second-oldest more than her own safety. She started to search the house again, this time for more clues.

It wasn't pretty to search for anything in the house. Things were either grimy, rusty, dirty, old or all at once. Only few things in this mess of a house were still clean.

"Mom and dad will get so mad then they see this but Lana will love it. Lola not so much".

She found different things like a few little drink bottles with golden colored label which read "Med Plus" written on it in red and white and a Flashlight which she could attach to her clothing.

Leni tasted a little from one of the drink. "Not poisonous, but not that tasty. Bleh!"

In her shared room she found another clue, a memo and a key.

"The key to your house. The seventh is at a place where the past lies."

"Like what is that supposed to mean?", she asked to herself out loud. "What does it mean with key to my house? I have only a shared room."

The other clue was even more complicated.

"Seventh? Like seventh what?" Like a seventh piece of pie? A seventh man? Like a seventh child? Child... Seven... We are like eleven children... And the seventh was... Like... Lola! No, Luan. Wait, no Lucy! Lucy was the seventh born!"

And she knew exactly where she could find her little goth-sister: On the graveyard!

"Or on in a place where 'the past lies' whatever what means."

After reaching this conclusion her head started to hurt.

"Oooohhhh.... What....?"

Something flashed before her closed eyes.

Leni showed her sisters and brother something she had acquired on a travel from which she returned today.

“Isn’t it great?! I only had to pay like 50 Cent for it!”

Leni rubbed her head after the sudden headache but had to smile.

“50 Cent! Somebody made a deal! But who?”

“First Aid Kit, something to eat, some stuff to drink, the strange drinks I found, the flashlight all the knives from the kitchen, the frying pan and a backpack and handbag to transport it all.”

Gathering the stuff she thought she could need wasn’t difficult nor was difficult to leave the house.

But now she had to gather her courage to step into the fog and find her way to the graveyard.

Alone.

Without a car.

Without anyone to call who could help her.

“Nobody here... So I can be gone as long as I want today!”

It was not a great thing in this bad situation but it made Leni happy.

“Sisters, I will find you! I will find you wherever you are and... I should not forget to buy some toilet paper on the way back.”

I know it is short but I think a simple Character like Leni wouldn’t have to many complex thoughts on such a strange occurrence at first.

More complex stuff be added in the story over time.

Any constructive criticism is welcome, I want to improve my writing skills after all.