

BY FRANCESCA P 9A2

When I finally woke up, my mind was racing. It had felt so real... looking at my closet picturing the tall dark figure standing there, staring at me. It made goosebumps shrivel down my legs causing me to pull the duvet closer. Remembering its claws denting my walls and its tail slashing whatever lay behind it, then I remember to myself it was all a dream and I was over-reacting. My stomach rumbled in terror forcing me to get up and make myself breakfast. This should distract me. I walked down the stairs, my slippers hugging my feet for comfort. A small echoing noise coming from behind me, I chose to ignore this as it is usually my neighbour playing with his new set of toys. But something sounded off, they had never chimed like that before. As I poured my cereal into my bowl I heard the noise again, leaving me no choice but to investigate. Shaking ferociously, I climbed up stairs and peered my head around the wall, my fingers gripping onto its edge, my eyes scanning the hallway. I placed my slipper around the corner for bait, to see if anything would pounce, but nothing just the normal hallway in a normal house on a normal day. Dropping my arms to my side I marched into my bedroom with my chin up looking all brave. What was this!! The markings the creature had left were indented in my wall, it had not been here when I went to get breakfast. My heart started beating faster my eyes examining the walls and my fingertips brushing against it. Am I still dreaming, I pinch myself to check. Suddenly I feel a firm tap on my shoulder, all I could do was stand there frozen holding my breath. I try to make out what it was using the reflection of the mirror, but nothing was there, its like I'm feeling something invisible. Courageously, I spin my body around taking steps back so my head is resting on the wall, I gulp as the same tall black figure I see in my dream stands Infront of me with no emotion, just our eyes staring into each others soul. It feels like I'm getting hypnotized, so I blink and as my eyes open it vanished. Nothing was there just the wind blowing my blinds from the small gap in my window, I walk over to close it and when the wind gets swallowed back by the outside world I look down and im back in my duvet, sweat dripping down from my forehead. It felt so real.

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