

I was all alone staring into nothingness. Scanning the blackness of night with bated breath. The omnios moonlit landscape with faint howls coming from somewhere far in the woods only added to my fear. I was still trying to digest what I saw. Maybe it was my brain playing tricks on me but that little rash on my hand was telling me something different. There was something strange in the air. Suddenly a cold breeze making my hair strand still. I felt like I was no more alone. I felt like the breeze brought the omen of death with it. I felt a presence. Someone standing right behind me only inches away. I could hear a low rumble and a ghoulish growl so close to me as if it was playing in my head. I felt my body getting hotter. It felt like being swallowed by hot lava only without any pain. My heart stopped, my soul turned cold. Suddenly something told me to make a run for it and without any second thought I mustered up all the courage and strength and started running. I could feel the unknown entity still standing there with a big scary smile on its face. I didn't dare look back. I must've ran for an hour. I ran like I was trying to penetrate through the walls of the nightfall. I ran and ran and ran til my lungs gave in. I stopped. It seemed like I was finally far away from whatever I was running from. There I was, I was all alone staring into nothingness. Scanning the blackness of night with bated breath. The omnios moonlit landscape with faint howls coming from somewhere far in the woods only added to my fear....