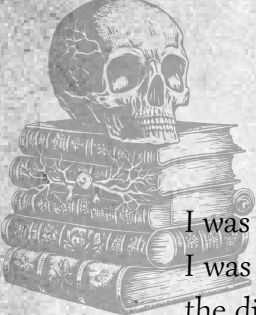


# Monsters



I was running. Where to? Don't know. From who? Neither. He just knew that he had to run. I was short of air in my lungs, I felt like my heart was going to give out, but I continued. In the distance, I saw a door and without thinking I headed in that direction, I knew that what was chasing me was hot on my heels. I arrived and tried to open it, but the door did not budge. Desperately I forced the lock, but it was too late. The monster was behind me. I felt his breath on my neck. A chill ran through my body, and soon everything would be over. I slowly turned around, seeing two blood-red eyes, before everything around me turned dark.

I woke up in my bed, drenched in cold sweat and my hands were shaking. I tried to get up, but I fell. My legs weren't any better than my hands either. On the third attempt, I managed to stand up and went to the kitchen, where I poured myself a glass of water. Fifteen minutes later the shock still hadn't gone away. I hated it when I had nightmares. Suddenly the window opened and a cold breeze blew in. I ran quickly to close it, it was raining outside. In doing so, another and another and another opened, until they were all like this. Thunder sounded and lightning blinded me. When I opened my eyes I saw that on the wall he had written, in what seemed to be a black substance, a message: "We are coming for you," it said. I was terrified before I went to sleep it wasn't there and since my parents worked late, I was the only one home at that time. I felt something move behind me, I turned around. What I saw left me stunned. In front of the boy was the most terrifying creature I had ever seen in my life. I couldn't describe it to you, because later I would discover that it has a different appearance depending on who I looked at it. But there is something that does not change, his red eyes, red like blood, red like those in my nightmare. I was too afraid to scream. Before I could react, the monster attacked me, I thought it would kill me, but it did something that surprised me. He hugged me. The only thing I could do was let the tears fall down my cheeks and hug him back. "Don't worry." He whispered to me, "I've come for you. You have the option of leaving with me." I kept thinking. If I accompanied him I could be free, and nothing would hurt me. They were the ones who had hurt me, no one helped me recover and they don't understand my pain. They were the real monsters, but he had come to save me, he was the good one. "Take me with you" I said, "As you wish" he replied. I felt a sharp pain in my back, but then everything was peaceful.

It's late and a girl's parents come home. It's all dark, her daughter is probably already sleeping. In the living room, they see a figure hanging, they turn on the light and admire, terrified, the lifeless body of their daughter. She had a smile drawn with a knife, her eyes were missing and two trickles of blood hung from their holes. She had several stab wounds in the back and around her neck a rope...

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Note: I told you not to read this. My advice, try not to sleep this night you want to experience what that girl did.

-Thanatos' Daughter

