What was the most terrifying moment of your life?
Skire Scoop Prompt

The scariest moment of my life? Well, that's easy. It all happened one fall night where I decided to go to a haunted mansion on my own. *"Ghosts aren't real! You'll be fine, Susuwatari!"* What a mistake it was to go to that damned house.

My paws thumped on the creaky wooden floor and I looked around. The tour guide was awfully..distant and suspicious, but I didn't get the hint. There were a bunch of crappy "jumpscares" and props. I was incredibly bored, until the lady hosting my tour stepped away to take an emergency phone call. *"Go ahead and look around on your own, I don't know when I'll be back. My sincerest apologies."* It really seemed weird, but I didn't think anything of it.

All of a sudden, I feel this presence join me. No one else was in the room with me. A shiver was sent down my spine and I looked around suspiciously. My hands were shaking out of fear. **G..grooooooaaan..nn..ngh..** I practically jumped out of my pelt. What the actual hell? I unsheathe my claws in fear and I look around frantically. A slight outline is seen from the corner of my vision. It's approaching me.

The creature, that I now assume is a ghost, is next to me. I stand as still as possible, my breath shaky. Why did I ever agree to this?! It puts a ghostly hand on my shoulder and whispers some unknown words into my ear. I screech in terror, clawing at the ghost. But since it's not a physical entity, my paws phase through it. I choke on my spit, stumbling backwards. "HELP-SOMEONE THERE'S A GHOST!" Tears are dripping down my face. I stumble to the exit, pulling the door open and running outside for my dear life.

Never again. I'm never going to a haunted attraction again.