

It lurks

The night was young and cold, and the sky was dark and without stars. My parents were watching TV and I was on my bed reading a book.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. But when I went to check who it was, there was no one.

It was strange. I went back to my bed and I continued reading, but someone knocked on the door again and it scared me.

I jumped out of the bed and opened the door, but there was no one again. I was very confused and I went to my brother's bedroom to ask him if he was the one who knocked on the door, but he wasn't in his bedroom.

My heart started to beat faster and I started running down the bedroom's hall, to get where my parents were to tell them what had happened. But a dark silhouette left my bedroom and caught me.

I started screaming, but I stopped when I heard my brother's laugh and I realized that the silhouette was him. So I started running again and I got to the living room so I could tell my parents what my brother was doing to me.

Ten minutes later, I was in my bed reading the book again and my brother was grounded, forced to stay with my parents. I was already relaxed and I starting to feel exhausted. My eyes began to close but I suddenly heard someone knocking the door again.

I was frightened because my brother couldn't be it this time, and neither could my parents, so I stayed immobile for a few seconds until the person who knocked on the door finally opened it. I would have screamed if it hadn't been for the fact that my friend Jack was the one who came in. So I stood up and went to welcome him.

- Hi Jack. You just scared me to death!
- I'm sorry -He told me while laughing-.
- Don't worry.

We had a lot of fun 'till twelve o'clock, when Jack fell asleep and I tried too. After a few seconds, I heard on the TV the sound of a deafening siren that woke up my friend. But the worst thing was the warning that came after the siren:

"Emergency alert. Emergency alert. This is not fake. This is not fake. This night, four monsters were roaming the streets of the city and they killed more than five families. This is not fake. We recommend you to remain in your house, turn off the lights, seal every door and board up all your windows. This is not fake".

I couldn't believe it. We were terribly frightened. We didn't know what to do, so we remained in my bedroom without speaking or moving.

After a few minutes that felt like hours, a loud bang made the house rumble. So I went to the living room to check after my family.

We left the room shaking with fear, and we tiptoed through the hall and down the stairs. But when we got there we couldn't believe what we saw, my family had disappeared! So we looked all over the house but we couldn't find them.

We finally gave up and sat on the couch to think what we could do, but I burst out crying and Jack tried to calm me. He couldn't, though, because I was too scared. Suddenly, we saw through the window a very tall monster, with long limbs and intense red eyes with the appearance of a deformed human staring at us and Jack started crying too.

I felt very tired and dizzy. I began to hear Jack's screams from further away and felt like my spirit left my body. The last thing I saw was the monster quickly knocking the window with his head and breaking it.

I woke up in a dark place that smelled like dust. The first thing I felt was a hand on my shoulder.

- Are you awake? -Jack asked me. My head hurt and I was still feeling dizzy. Despite the difficulties, I managed to sit up-.
- Yes, I'm awake. Where are we?
- James, the monster is in the house. He broke the window with his head and he got in, but he didn't kill us, instead he went down to the basement. So I took you to your bedroom's closet.

I was frightened and in shock after what happened. I only wanted to stay safe in the closet, while crying. But I had to leave when I heard my mother screaming.

I told Jack to come with me to protect each other, so we went down the stairs and we stood up in front of the basement's door. I wanted to go in to save my parents, but I knew that the monster would kill me if I did. But I didn't have enough time to think what I could do, because the monster opened the door and began to run after us. We got to the kitchen and we hid under the table. We could see the long and dark legs of the monster and the red light coming from his eyes. We wanted to cry even harder after we saw his white slime falling to the ground.

After a few minutes, the monster left the room and he went upstairs. It was our opportunity to go to the basement and save my family! So we left the kitchen as fast as we could and went downstairs. But, suddenly, my friend stopped running, he was paralyzed with fear.

- OMG, I just remember that I saw three monsters entering the house, not only one.

I felt that my heart was going to explode. That was a horrible night!

Suddenly, someone opened the door, slowly. I screamed in fear, but then I realized that it was my brother again. He was smiling and naked, while holding a knife. My friend and I went back to the basement, scared and confused.

But our confusion increased when we saw my parents there, smiling and without clothes like my brother. He arrived and started talking in an unknown language.

Suddenly, they turned into the monsters that haunted us through the night. But so did I.

- What is all of this James? Are you and your family monsters?

Indeed, we are monsters. Jack was a good old friend but my family and I were hungry and wanted to have fun frightening him for a while.

And you, dear reader, should not have read this, because now you know our secret.
So hide, cause it lurks outside your house.

Tamacoyo xd