

Play the Prey

It's an ordinary day of highschool, nothing of note happened for the past, lets say, 2 months? I do believe that's accurate enough. I've lost my girlfriend around these times, really not the best time of my life, but moving on. I think I forgot to introduce myself, my name is Carol Lee and I'm a highschool student. I'm writing this for myself, to keep myself sane. I do not care if someone finds this. If you do, maybe you will find something useful that will help you escape this wretched hell-hole. Now, how did I get here?.. I need to recall it... I've just said this.. Damn this place! Alright... It was 2 months ago.. I think. How am I supposed to know the time?! Whatever, 2 months ago I was going to school by the bus, normal stuff. Next to my friends, however, one was acting strange, my best friend in fact, Daniel Dawn. It's been like this for around a week now, his eyes were red and dry, poor guy looked like he was on alert with no sleep for months. Naturally I was concerned for Daniel so I sat next to him that day and asked what is happening, maybe he got sick? I didn't know. It began simply as

- Hey Daniel, how are you holding up? Yain't looking too hot. What's happening? Hit me my man. Don't hide it if it's a girl, I've been through that!

-...

- Daniel? C'mon chap, don't play it time! I know somethings up with you, you look like you've seen a ghost..

-... Stop. It's not worth it.

- What isn't worth it? You'll get over the heartbr-

- Shut up Carol. Jesus. It isn't no girl. I'm fighting for my fucking life here. I haven't slept for days and I don't know how long I will last. If you really want to know what's happening you better keep your mouth shut about this and come to my house after school. Fuck off now, I need to think.

-... Okay Daniel. Sorry, I will see you later.

God this got me thinking. Daniel was prompt to over exaggeration, but I couldn't make a hold of this. Fighting for his life.. Rest day was stretching into infinity, it felt unending. The clock kept ticking, seconds were minutes, minutes hours and hours days, On the final 60 seconds I felt a sharp pain in my stomach, my vision was getting hazy, but my body stood still. I couldn't move a muscle. I was drenching in sweat and my deskmate had to have realize that, I refuse to believe he didn't. I couldn't make anything out of the clock, so I was sitting there in agony and fear. Some time had passed and my vision was getting a weird, purplish hue to it. Once that happened, without my control I had finally blinked and the bell rang. I looked around confused and still in shock, but I left the classroom straight to the bus. I couldn't calm myself down, my eyes were shaking, so were my hands and feet. I sat in the back, out of site of my friends. Alone, isolated, scared. I canceled the plans to go to his house, I really couldn't care less. Whatever

happened to me during class was enough to strafe me away from his house, so to my home I went. It was close enough to him, around 300 meters? Something like that. I was home alone, my parents' went on a "business trip", like hell would I believe that. They never cared so I didn't even call them how I felt today. I crashed on my bed and drifted away to sleep, I just needed a bit of rest.. that's all...Sometime later, a strange buzzing noise woke me up, it was coming from my pc. Purple filled the screen, which is surprising seeing how my background is pitch black. "Maybe I got a virus?" I thought to myself, so I didn't think much off it and shut the pc off. I did a 180 and went to bed, but it was back on. Same purple screen, same buzzing. Now that got me on my feet. I was going to unplug the thing, but the buzzing grew more...unnatural you can call it. I looked at the screen, I focused my eyes and I saw my kitchen. I was frozen, I didn't know what to make of it. My vision was getting blurry, so I couldn't run. I fell unconscious, still fearing for my life. I woke up and a text appeared before me saying "Don't look up". So ominous. Moments later I realized where I was and what was happening, so I jumped towards the screen, and it was now outside my own bedroom door. Then, a screech. An ungodly scream, it couldn't have come from anything science knew to this day. I jumped out of the window, fortunately I live on the first floor so I didn't really hurt myself. I had my last look behind me, it was a claw I think, knocking at the window. Then I took off running. I ran, didn't know where to, but I ran. There, Daniel's home! I took a turn right and got to his home, barging through the main entrance. But he was waiting for me, completely calm in his chair, next to the computer. He didn't even lock his door like he usually does.

- I do believe you saw It, Carol.

- Yeah, maybe, I don't fucking know Daniel. What was that, do you know? That's the thing that made you loose your sleep? How are you even alive! That thing is a predator!

- Maybe, but it likes to toy with you. It played around the school when nobody was around me. I could see it in reflections, outside the windows by the forest, I could even see it's feet in the stalls when I went to piss. But moving on from my Oh how tragic fate! That thing asked for you to join.

- W-what? How? It can speak?

- No, but that it can communicate. You probably had the same experience like me, pc acting weird, purple, you fall unconscious, Don't look up. Right?

-. Yeah. Pretty much, yeah.

- When I woke up there was also a message on the screen, it said "Bring him". I didn't know who the fuck "Him" was, but I took a gamble with my best friend. I don't know what it wants, but I had to. I'm sorry.

A roar. It was loud and not too far away. Right after that, a purple light filled up the room after flashing from the windows, then a thunder. Room was the same color that filled my eyes in class just minutes ago, I knew something was up. I wanted to get out, but he held me. Daniel, terrified, his eyes went from serious and angered to cowering and swelling in a matter of moments. He began with

- We go once more, Carol.

- Damn this all to hell.

- I agree Carol. You don't know how much.

We both looked back at the pc screen. Purple, how surprising. But on it there was also " 1/2 " displayed for a brief moment, not moments after I blinked due to the flash of the screen it switched to 2/2. After that, a message popped up saying " Thank you for your cooperation, Mr. Daniel Dawn and Mr. Carol Lee.". Before I could realize whatever that thing knew about me, the screen turned off and both Daniel and I fell to the ground unconscious. We woke up some time later, I couldn't tell you for sure how long I was just laying there. Next thing that I saw was a text in the middle of my field of vision saying "Don't look up" and I wasn't going to question it's authority. Only moments after I realized a fucking text appeared again. When that hit me I didn't know where I was or what had just happened. I crawled over to Daniel looking at my feet to not see what's above me, however he was still unconscious and I couldn't bring him back. I had to face my only other option, which was the computer. I crawled to it, I didn't know what was going to happen, so the couple of meters I was away from it stretched like a bolt of light trapped in the vacuum of a blackhole. I slowly stood back up making sure my eyes weren't going to meet the ceiling, and as you might expect, purple light filled the screen. I tried to make out something of it, and it was standing there. Just like at home. It was outside thankfully, but it definitely wasn't that far away. Maybe 10 meters from the door by the mailbox. My heart stopped at the very moment I realized that. I didn't think twice and took rushed over to Daniel with a thought to drag him somewhere, but he was awake. He was starting to look up so I put him head down since I didn't know if he saw the warning when he woke up. He seemed reasonably confused after that, he said

- Du- Stop, get off! Christ what's wrong Carol? I saw the message, I was just gonna check up if that's you that I hear!

- And how would've I known that Daniel? Maybe you were gonna look up! What would happen then?! Huh?!

- Whatever, Jesus.. why are you so drenched? Care to explain?

- That thing is outside. I don't know what, but it knows we are here. It's just like at my home. Staring, it's toying. Just like you said.

- Yeah, It is a real piece of shit. I couldn't get any rest like I told you. This unconscious nap was the only bit of rest I had over the last week. Kinda fucked up, isn't it?

- Ya man. But we really gotta do something before It grows bored of waiting. Come with me.

I showed him the computer, he looked decently touched by that so he might've understood the danger, but he wasn't ready to run yet I think. I was going off to hide somewhere, but he has only said to me "Stay". I understood what he was going to do, and I tried to stop him, telling him it's insanity and there is no point to it. He didn't stop and said "That thing has caused me so much pain, I'm going to at least know what's taking me down" I tried to go closer to the window, but I froze, not in fear, but it was the same force as in the class. I felt sharper and sharper pain the closer he got to the window. Step, step, step, the sound of his footsteps on the

cracking floor was pushing the knife in my stomach deeper and deeper, until he touched the window frame. It all went away in a blink of an eye.

-It's just out of reach, it's so damn hazy here! It's right by the mailbox, right? Well, my vision doesn't go that far because of that purple fog. It doesn't even have the balls to show itself to its' pray. Damn you! Filth!

- ...mm..ail.box..

- Yeah, that. Maybe I'll call for it! HEY BITCH! SHOW YOURSELF! I KNOW YOU'RE WATCHING ME! HOW ABOUT YOU SHOW YOUR UGLY MOUTH!

- ..n..o

I fell to the ground exhausted, I wanted to rest, but right as I was closing my eyes, Daniel said "I see you." Whilst looking out the window. The glass shattered and he fell on impact. He fell on his back and his eyes were facing the ceiling. I could see his skin getting more pale in the matter of moments. I only heard a yell, the most horrifying yell I have ever heard, than my vision went dark. After that, a crunch not too far away from me and a splatter of blood. It got on me. I could smell the iron. Then, something started walking away from me, I also heard something being dragged with a slippery sound to it. I couldn't move but my eyes were getting swelled with tears. I have lost, and I was next, I knew there was no escape. But I woke up. Alone. There was no blood. No iron. No Daniel. Alone, in here. I ran to the door, No thought, no more fear. I needed to go. As I walked to the door, I could hear the buzzing of the computer. I had no remorse not turning back. Step, step, step to the door in front of me, however, it was getting more and more infuriating the further I went. I wanted to get my revenge, I wanted to make that piece of shit feel what I just felt. I took a loose floorboard and tossed it behind me at it, but no computer was there. IT was just standing there. A black bipedal, humanoid creature with long claws staring me down from across the room. It's breath was crisp and it's teeth were covered in a purple liquid. It was just standing there, observing me. I was frozen in fear and my body was quaking, however my legs were trying to get out of there somehow, then out of the blue it roared at me and started running at me mach speed, I turned over to the door and the windows to only see a wall. I was once again trapped, but now more physically then mentally. I took a thinkless turn to the right upstairs and IT hit it's head on the wall before being able to turn, good for you, you fucking piece of shit. I ran up and hid in the first door to the left. It was a small closet, 3.42 meters in length and 1.74 meter in height. Now, you may wonder, how do you know that? It's because I've been trapped here, in this closet for months. It has had to been at least 2 months. I know every corner of this closet, well every one of the 8 I had the option to explore. The worst part being is why I am stuck here. IT is here. Right outside the door, just looking like the first time I realized where it was. I can hear it's breathing night and day, assuming there is day and night cycle wherever I am stuck in. It won't let me finally die, it's just toying with me. That thing, it's more than an animal. It has a sense of cruelty and knows what's right and what's wrong. But also I don't need food, sleep nor water. My good guess is that my consciousness is in this world, while my body is already rotting in Daniel's house or in a grave. It really doesn't matter anymore. The true reason I wrote this is for whoever finds this to know, that he wasn't alone. However, no matter how depressing this may sound, I don't believe you can escape this wretched realm, dimension or whatever the hell I'm stuck in right now. Death is your best option. You could wait out the eternity just watching it. But, don't you want peace?

It's all there, in hands reach. This was my last bit of advice. I will now hopefully go meet Daniel in heaven, assuming there is a God. To be honest, I doubt it. Because if he was there, wouldn't he have helped me by now?