

Chapter One

The Appearance of the Creature/Spirit Thing

Once upon a time, there was a family called “Hayes”. The Hayes family had two children. Christopher Hayes and Ryan Hayes. Christopher was taken care of but me, I’ve been experiencing a lot of strange things lately. I felt as if I was being watched but thought that I was over reacting. “I wonder what I keep feeling every night?”, I asked myself.

Although I felt these strange feelings, I went about my day like everyone else. I of course went to school but even in school I felt that I was being watched. “How can I be feeling this still when I am in a school full of other students?”, I asked myself. “This doesn’t make any sense to me.” I thought to myself once more.

I was glad that the end of the school year had finally arrived. I walked towards home but kept a look out all around me to make sure that no one was stalking me. I never told anyone about this because I thought that it wasn’t important. Later on that night like everyone else on the eastern coast of the United States, I went to sleep in my bedroom. As I was sleeping, I was getting a tingling feeling throughout my whole body which woke me up as if a bomb just hit the house.

I felt that something wasn’t right and I looked to the left and saw nothing and thought, “Maybe it’s just me again.”, but was it really just me? Something was telling me that I wasn’t alone. I looked to the right and as soon as I saw it, I felt like my heart stopped instantly but I still felt it beating at the same time. I saw what appeared to be a strange creature/spirit like thing looking straight at me. What struck me as odd is that this thing was holding some sort of golden staff or scepter with a floating light.

I noticed that there was a lot of fear in the bedroom but to my shock, I wasn’t even afraid. Strange how a ten-year old wasn’t afraid of something like that. I saw the thing move closer as if bending down to get a closer look. “I don’t know what this thing is but something isn’t right about this.”, I thought, “I mean, it’s here in my bedroom looking at me as if it was about to do something to me.” I thought again to myself just before this thing raised the staff or scepter over my face and then right afterwards, I blacked out.

I woke up seven hours later and noticed that the clock on the wall read 3:12am. I looked at it close and realized that it wasn’t a dream after all. “Maybe it was real!”, I thought to myself. As I tried to get out of bed, I couldn’t help but notice I was having difficulty getting out of bed. “Whatever that

thing was, it weakened me.”, I said to myself as I wondered what just happened. I made my way to my parent’s bedroom. I asked my mother and father. “Hey, did any of you happen to see something in the house last night?”, My mother asked me, “What did you see?”, I looked at her for a moment and I tried to figure out what I saw. I have never seen anything like that before. “I’m not exactly sure but I can tell you that it wasn’t friendly. Didn’t you see it?”, I asked my mother and she said, “No we didn’t. As a matter of fact, it was very quiet.” QUIET?! That thing was humming louder than anything alive could do but yet, they didn’t hear it? How is that possible? “You saw and heard nothing?”, I asked them kindly. “No”, my mother said to me.

I nodded my head and walked out of their bedroom and went straight to the kitchen for something to eat. “Strange, it appears that I was the only one in the house capable of hearing and seeing it.”, I said in my head. “I guess I could go outside and get some air.”, I said to myself as I went outside to eat and get some air.