

Chapter Two

Middle School

I woke up from my long nap and got ready for school. I walked down the stairs and went to the kitchen to have my breakfast. I might act differently but I still remember what happened a few years ago. I got my book bag, which was very heavy to me and then I went to the school bus.

On the way to school, however, I started feeling weak. “Was it something I ate?”, I asked myself. As I got on the bus, the teenagers on the bus started to laugh a little. “Watch out! Here comes the boogeyman!”, the girl on the bus shouted in attempt to scare me but I just kept on walking and sat down.

When they drove to the front of the school, I got up and waited for a friend named Shannon. “Ryan? Are you okay? Your head is all sweaty.”, Shannon told me and I checked my head. “I am sweating, I wonder why? I mean, it’s not hot out or anything. Ever since that one night, weird things have been happening to me.”, I told Shannon. Then Shannon looked at me with a puzzled look. “What happened?”, she asked me.

I asked her not to tell anyone and she agreed. Then I told her what all happened and how all this maybe linked. “That thing could have killed you!”, Shannon said with a lot of fear. “Come on, it’s time to go to Science class.” Shannon said as we walk into science class together.