Someday…

Hi, I am Ben. My house backs up to the woods. I have an older brother that is so annoying. He always scares me when I walk my dog in the woods. Yesterday after I got home from school my parents told me to walk the dogs.

That would not be a problem because my brother was hanging out with his friends, not in the house. So I said yes and set a timer for 2 hours and got the dog on a leash and set off. About 1 hour into my walk I noticed a path leading to an abandoned old building so what I did is I went back home, dropped off my dog and went back with a flashlight and a knife just in case.

As I walked along the path I noticed a broken flag that was weird but I kept going. As I entered the house I noticed bones on the floor and I heard a rusty gate creaking because of the wind and then I heard thunder. It was raining. I thought I heard my brother but that must have been the wind then I tripped on some string that looked like it was used to choke someone. I saw a staircase and decided to go up it when I heard someone screaming not screaming for help but maybe gasping for air no there is no one in this house I said to myself out loud that’s just the wind. I saw a door that was closed so I took a deep breath and with such force that it felt like I could knock down the whole house I stepped into the door and almost fell down a giant hole in the ground so I decided to get out of the house.

 As I was on my way I felt like someone was watching me like I was being stalked. I did not like that so what I did was I ran home where I was safe or so I thought. I went to bed right away and in the morning I woke up and went back to the woods. This time I felt like thousands of eyes were staring at me waiting for me to let my guard down so they could strike me down. I went back to that creepy house and asked my brother if he could come. He said no. Well I guess it’s just me then after a while I found the house again but this time something was off really off. I felt like I was having a bad dream when I decided to flick myself to see if it was a dream. Long story short it was. I looked at my clock and it said 1 AM I said to myself I would see if that actually was a thing so I went back to sleep. 5 hours later I woke up, had breakfast, fed my dogs and set out. It turns out that it was real so I called the cops and turns out that there was a creepy man who escaped from jail and ran here. He got in jail for 13 murders and child abuse.