**Title/Don’t look back**

Words: 942

*Prologue*

I kept running. I had to. I couldn’t look back. I wouldn’t look back. Even if I had a chance. You might be asking why I am running. Well to answer your question, I’m being chased. What’s chasing me you ask? Well you’ll just have to find out…

1

Hi, I’m Rapunzel and I live in a 50 ft stone tower with my mom…well did. Well…I’m not quite sure why I lived so high up but my mom said it’s too dangerous out there. I always dreamed of going outside. My mom said it’s forbidden but I don’t have to listen to her anymore because…well..she’s dead. Last time I saw her, she was falling out of the big open window in the tower. I don’t miss her at all because she stole me from my real parents when I was a baby and used me for my magic power. I don’t have it anymore but I’m happier that way. I don’t have to worry about people trying to hunt me down for my power and I can live freely. I decided to walk home. During the walk, I kept hearing noises and creaking behind me. I never knew…this was gonna happen…I started to get scared and looked behind me…the forest was so dark. I felt the need to run…But something was holding me back. I froze. I couldn’t move. I didn’t know what was happening but all I knew was that someone…or something was after me. I woke up in a bed full of sweat. I was breathing really hard. Was it a dream after all? Or did it seem like I was dreaming? I couldn’t tell. But I knew I had to start being more careful.

*2*

Every night I kept thinking of what was in the forest with me. I couldn’t quite think of it. All I knew about it was that it was after me and it was getting closer at the second. I never wanted to leave my house again. “My mom was right,” I whispered to myself as I curled into a ball in the corner of the room. “It is dangerous out there.” I started to weep. I cried for about 5 minutes and got up then made dinner for myself.

“How can I fight back to that beast if it’s so scary,” A chill went through my body.

“Why am I so scared?”

“I can’t just keep hiding from my problems!”

‘I’m gonna go back to the forest and face it myself. Even if It means I have to risk my life.”

I started to walk back to the forest. I felt like everything was after me. But then something happened…

*3*

The shadows crept closer and closer. It was all silent until I heard something right behind me…

“Who’s there!” I said

“It’s me” a creepy..but familiar voice crept behind me

“Mom!...”

“It’s been so long,”

“Go away!”

“I will but all I need is your magic power and I’ll just be on my wa-”

“NO!”

I started to run as fast as I could. I knew…she was behind me. I had to keep running no matter what happens, but then…she was in front of me.

“H-how!?!?” I started to tremble

“Well, you see darling, I’m a ghost and I can float you know,” Her voice sounded more evil than ever

“Now dear, If you don’t give me what I want you might as well join me,” She said grabbing a knife and swung it

“Ow!” I started to bleed from my neck

“What’s the matter? It’s only a little cut.” Mother started to laugh at my cries for help

“There’s going to be more blood than this pretty soon,” Her smile was as sharp as the dripping blood blade in her ghostly hand.

I started to panic. I tried to escape her ghostly presence.

“If you don’t step away from me I swear I’m gonna-” I tried to yell but the air was as heavy as a brick

She lowered the knife to my neck.

“Don’t make a sound or you’ll regret it…” She laughed

Then I accidentally squealed

“I heard that…” Her deadly glare was slowly eating away at my soul.

“Now you’ll have to pay for making noise when I said not to.”

She started to push the knife farther and farther into my Throat.

“OW!” I couldn’t help but speak.

*4*

Blood flooded the grassy floor below me.

“Step awa-” I fainted…

When I woke up, she was gone and all that was there was the letters “I’ll be back” written in the grass with my blood. I called for help and two firemen were nearby and heard me screaming. They rushed to me and picked me up from the forest floor. I couldn’t move and my vision was very blurry and bright. I couldn’t really remember everything that was happening but a few hours later, I woke up in my bed with a bandage on my neck.

“What was that…” I asked

No one was there to answer me. My life was very normal for the past few days. I could walk in the forest safely and I didn’t feel my mother’s presence watching over me on every step I took. I thought I was finally safe…but I was wrong…It became night very quickly so I went to bed but I couldn’t quite fall asleep and then I heard something come up the stairs…

“I’m back…”

Everything was pitch black.