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The Man

As I walked down the long dark corridor i felt as if peeing eyes had been watching me, seeing all of my secrets and vulnerabilities. I quickly ran out of the corridor just to find out it was a dead end.

I jerked my head around to see behind me but before i could peek around the corner I heard the slow walking of feet and scratching that sounded like metal being skinned alive. I began to feel a slight sensation which could only be described aw wind poking my neck. Soon hands wrapped around my neck and as I was lifted up, I could see hot red blazing eyes staring at me as if I was an interesting specimen that needed to be dissected, but underneath all of that there was a gray shade of light.

Within that light a saw sadness and as this was happening I felt a irresistible urge to say these words. The words were slowly flowing from my head to my throat , trying to come out and it did. I looked into the beast eyes and said, “why are you so sad”.

Immediately after the words left my mouth the beast dropped me to the ground and turned into a swarm of little flying creatures that almost looked like bats ,but were too menacing to be. Before I could tell the swarm was all around me and began to inclose on me with nothing but darkness in its wait, and soon I knew I was going to be swallowed by it.

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