

I Know There's Someone Out There

By: Angelique

"Girl, get that butt of yours out of bed and get dressed!" Mom says. "Mom, I'm up already," I sleepily reply. "Girl, it's 7:05! You leave for school at 7:10!" Mom shouted giving you one last warning. "Oh no...I'm going to be late!" I say jumping out of bed. "Then get up! I'm not driving you to school if you miss the bus!" I started to get dressed quickly. As I walk out the door, I shout, "Mom! I'm leaving for school!" "Okay, bye," she replied. I began to walk to my bus stop. All of a sudden, I see the bus zoom by. "I mean...I don't think Mom would mind driving me that much..." As I walk home, I see Mom at the door. She's staring right at ME. I quickly get inside the house, and see Mom holding the belt behind her back. "No Mom...please no!" She smacks me. After yelling at me for what feels like forever, she drives me to school. All throughout school, I was dreading going home. When the bus dropped me off at my stop, I tried to walk as slow as I could. I slowly opened my house door, and saw that all the lights were off. It looked like no one had been home for hours. "Mom, are you here?" I called out. There was no reply. "Mom?" I called slowly walking down the hall. There was still no answer. "Mom! I'm not playing your games!" I shouted. I could feel fear creeping up my spine. "Ugh!" I decided to give up and relax. I grabbed some snacks from the kitchen, and turned on the TV. As I was flipping through different channels, I saw something that caught my eye. "Ohhh, there's a new movie out!" I say to myself. It appears to be a horror movie. I click on the movie and begin to munch on my snacks. As the movie plays, I begin to get scared. I decide to cook some pizza rolls to calm my nerves. Mom still doesn't seem to be around and she might not come home in time for bed, so I decide to brush my teeth and go to bed after eating. As I was sleeping, I hear a glass breaking down the hall. I wake up, and see two pairs of glowing eyes and a tall figure staring at me. They get closer to me as my screams become louder. It whispers in my ear, "Sleep tight." Blood is on my bed, and I can't talk. The world around my goes dark.