

Three eyes stare at me in the dark....

Bridget R.

It was the second week of autumn, there was cold wind and the darkness gave you goosebumps. That night I was coming back home, it was a fun afternoon in the park, with some company of a couple of friends playing in the slides, swings, and monkey bars. I walked as fast as I could since my mom had told me to come before sunset to eat dinner together with my dad and my little baby sister Lisa, and I was already extremely late. With my accelerated steps you could hear the hard beat of my heart, my way home appeared longer than ever, but suddenly I heard an uncommon loud noise. A trillion of ideas came to my mind, as it may be, someone is following me, or maybe an animal hiding in the bushes and many more, I couldn't catch a sight of where the sound was coming from, How dark! Is it true monsters exist? How do they look like? Do they eat children? Aaaaaahhhh!!! I ran, and ran without stopping one second, my eyes flooded with tears, I cried in silence. I didn't want that thing to hear me, I wished with all my heart that mom came to me. But unfortunately I was far away from her. Suddenly I could see something in the bushes, three small luminous lights, wait, no.... they weren't lights, but some eyes staring at me, my hair stood up, my mouth wanted to scream, but I couldn't, I was terrified . Who could have three eyes? Just an awful, disgusting, and mean monster that didn't stop observing firmly towards me. I kept running, I didn't want to be nobody's dinner. Thankfully, I had finally came home, but those rare noises and three eyes stopped near the door, quickly I opened the door and entered. I hugged mom real tight that I didn't want to let go and told her there was a enormous monster that followed me all the way here. With her soft and sweet voice she calmed me down and said, "Honey, there's no such thing as monsters, now lets go and investigate who's three eyes were those". As dad followed mom while carrying Lisa asleep mom took a yellow flash light and got out, saw on every direction and SURPRISE!!!, she found what we were searching for. We tried to walk as quietly as we could, but the crunching of the fallen orange and yellow leaves of the tree was impossible to be. That mysterious thing was on top of some dark brown tree branches. WOW!!! I couldn't believe my eyes. They were just two small baby owls, but one of the owls had one eye closed because he had gotten hit. At last I discovered that it wasn't a monster after all with three eyes. Cheerfully now, I entered home with mom and happy because I was safe, I had nothing to worry about. So then I took the decision and learned my lesson to never come back late and just directly home when I go back to the park when I have fun as usual with my friends.