

It was beautiful day and there were no signs of the things to come....

As usual I woke up at 7 am and had a quick breakfast, scrambled eggs and a hot tea. Then I took my stuff and went out to school. The weather was bright and crispy what eve made me forget to put on my headphones - which is a habit of mine. My high school is within walking distance of my home, but that day it took double the time to get there, because of really, really stunning views. At school everything seemed to be normal, a day like any other. But when I finished my lessons everything began. On my way back home I was passed by a strange tall man in a black coat. I didn't know why after this "short meeting" I felt some kind of a presence and I couldn't resist thinking about that person.

'Who was he?', 'Why was he wearing a coat on such a sunny day' – those questions didn't give me reprieve.

When I arrived, my mother had me stay overnight in my sister's house on the outskirts of town. I agreed without any hesitation. I do really love spending time far away from people, surrounded by pure nature with stars shining above. Later in the evening at around 6 o'clock I was already on the way there when suddenly I heard someone's voice from the backseat. I glanced in the rear-view mirror and just froze. Willies covered my whole body. I saw unnaturally long fingers wrapping the backseat headrest and the black coat was lying on the seat. I quickly looked back but all I saw was only my overpacked bag. I sigh with relief and shook my head. I hope my exhaustion touched off this situation. I should laser on my way and throw this in oblivion, but all the time I felt someone's presence in the car.

When I arrived, my big sister was waiting for me on the patio. Her kids Charlie and Matt were putting up a tent in the backyard. I greeted her as always. Then I looked at the little ones. When she saw me looking at them, she said - 'They're gonna sleep in it.'

I immediately asked 'Aren't you afraid that something can happen to them'. She told me that there were no worries. They do it from time to time, even if something happens they have a key to the back door. I approved, then walked to the car to take my stuff. I closed my car and got inside the house. When I came, the kids ran into the house and started taking some nibbles and blankets into a bag. Matt saw me and started jumping and screaming

'Hi! Charlie and Matt come here! Your uncle came to see you!'

Charlie and Matt ran to me and hugged me as hard as they could. I cuddled them back. For one-minute the youngsters were there, and the next minute, they were gone. I collapsed into giggles with my sister. Afterwards, we started talking. We chined for almost an hour until I got myself to start talking

about this guy that had followed me. However, because the kids kept coming into the house, I fell behind with my story. They were screaming, so we couldn't understand them. When we finally calmed them down, I asked what happened. Matt said that they heard something in the forest. They thought that it could be an animal. Charlie went out of the tent and screamed when Matt looked out he saw...

Yeah, exactly. They saw some shadow with glowing eyes in the light of the moon. Matt couldn't stop shaking, Charlie asked me with tears in his eyes if I could accompany them to their beds because they wouldn't go out there anymore.'. I agreed and took them to their bedroom. I put them in their beds and said 'Good night boys, do not be scared. It was probably an animal.'. I was about to leave when suddenly

Charlie whispered 'Uncle, I saw it. Please, take that animal far away from our house. It's ugly and has large teeth. It was peering at us. I felt scared. I don't want anyone to be eaten'.

I experienced the willies covering my whole body again and with a smile on my face I answered 'Don't worry, tomorrow you can sleep in a tent. I will catch it'. He smiled back and fell asleep.

I went back to my sister, she was glaring at me 'Who was it and why is he following you?' – she asked. I explained to her that I hadn't done anything to anyone so there is no one who could want to threaten me or on my family. Then we heard pawing outside just behind the wall we were sitting next to....

At that moment I was terrified, but when the adrenaline rush came. I clenched my fists and said to my sister 'Please stay here. I will check it.'. She just nodded her head. I grabbed the first thing that fell into my hands and went to the place where we heard scrabbling.

I froze for a second when I saw the black coat. I started to shout 'What are you doing here?! Why are you following me?! You are a freak! Get out of this house!'. I threw the metal tube I had in my hand at this creature when it turned my way.

A moan full of pain could be heard. Suddenly I was looking at my ex English teacher's face. I was bewildered. 'What is going on?' I thought. After that, it seemed to me that nothing would surprise me anymore. However, I would never expect to hear my sister's voice come out of the pedagogue's mouth.

I closed my eyes as I felt something wet on my face. As soon as I opened my eyes again, I saw my sister standing over me with a bottle of water. The first words I heard was "Dumb ass, stop throwing everything at me every time I try to wake you up. You're late for school and mum is gonna get you." Everything was just a dream? Before I said something, she poured the rest of the water on me.

“Stop! Give me a minute.” I sniffed and smelled scrambled eggs. “No way.” I said and looked at my sister. I saw a strange twinkle in her eyes.

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