

Not a Nightmare

By Angel A.

“Click! Click! Click!”

Scarlett was huddled up in her favorite purple blanket. Her sister was asleep in a bed across from hers while she thought about her best friend and how she didn't deserve to be killed. While thinking Scarlett soon noticed at the foot of Scarlett's bed there laid a creepy looking face that would just stare. It had never been there before and Scarlett was probably the most scared 14 year old there ever was. The face soon disappeared, so Scarlett decided to wake her sister, Janie, to see what was going on.

Scarlett, being too paranoid to just walk on out of her room, looked through a crack in her door, but all of a sudden she heard a SCREAM from across the hallway. It was Angelina, her only friend in this orphanage. Janie got up, being startled by the screech, then she looked through the crack and shrieked. Scarlett had opened the door to find a trail of blood leading downstairs. This dark red “liquid” led them down the creaky steps when a flash of light revealed a face, causing them to black out.

Later, Scarlett awoke under a small spotlight to see Janie walking towards what looked like their mother. She thought, “This isn't possible. HOW!!” Janie soon reached her mother and leaned in for a hug then, let out a huge scream which turned into a yelp before she disappeared, leaving a trail of blood away from her now ghastly looking mother covered in blood.

Scarlett now fearing for her own life heard what sounded like her real mother say, “Go follow your sist-” Scarlett felt uneasy and heard her again but it wasn't the same. “She” said, “No, I meant come here. I'll get you out of here.”

She got up, unable to control herself then suddenly ran. She didn't know how she did this, but she was back in control of herself and it felt better than before. She felt no fear.

Down the empty hallway, she tripped and all of her confidence sank. Above her, towered a massive shadow. Then what came to her was a really chilly feeling li-like a memory of “her” - a memory of Destiny. Destiny, her best friend. They touched hands (each other's really cold hands), then everything was normal. Scarlett awoke in her bed, in her room. There was Janie sleeping in as normal and later she saw Angelina.

They always questioned her every time she brought it up and no one believed but she knew and so did Destiny.