

The next door neighbor

Jasmine sat in her room, in her quiet, empty house. Not a sound was made, except for the scribbling of Jasmine's pencil, as she focused deeply into her homework.

Then, a loud shrill filled her ears, like a needle stabbed into her neck, Jasmine jumped up quickly.

She hurried to her window, and looked through the clean smooth glass. Nothing. Then, she turned around to go focus on her homework again, but was stopped by the sound of shattering glass.

Jasmine's shoulders lifted in fear, and she tip toed breathlessly for another quick glance.

This time, she'd spotted *something*, a dark figure, pacing inside the neighbor's next door house, visible through their foggy barred window.

Jasmine's heart raced, as so did her legs, she quickly ran downstairs and started to dial "9-1-1."

"Hello, uh, my name is Jasmine, and I've spotted some suspicious behavior from the neighbor next door." Jasmine cried through the phone.

The policeman on the other side of the phone replied in a friendly tone, "Hello, Jasmine, where are you?"

"1234 Greenlake street." Jasmine sputtered, fiddling with her fingers as she spoke.

"Okay, I sent a police right away, Jasmine, stay safe." The man said, as Jasmine hung up.

Jasmine's breathing quickened, she continued hearing alarming noises, wondering when it would finally come to an end.

The satisfying sound of the doorbell rang, stealing Jasmine's attention to the door, and she ambled over to open it.

"Hello, I am officer Mike," the Officer at the door greeted in a gruff tone.

"I'm Jasmine." She nodded, and shifted her weight on each leg unsteadily.

"What's the problem?" Mike grumbled, as if he were reciting the same line for the hundredth time.

"I heard noises next door." Jasmine said.

"That's it?" The Officer raised his eyebrow.

"Well..." Jasmine paused, not knowing what to say next. "They weren't.." She silence once more, then finally said, "The noises I heard weren't normal, sir."

Officer Mike wasn't convinced, but sighed, "Okay, show me wear the noise was coming from."

The girl nodded, and started walking towards the mysterious neighbor's home.

"Is that the house?" Officer Mike questioned.

Jasmine looked up at him, and nodded "Yes, sir."

"Okay, I'll go for inspection. You go back home. I'm going to come back and tell you if its safe of not." He ordered.

"Okay." She agreed, turning around and walking back home.

When Jasmine was safe at home, she went straight back to homework... But this time she wasn't focused.

The loud doorbell soon echoed in the empty house. Jasmine sped down the stairs and saw Officer Mike again. She opened the door, and he had a calm facial expression.

“There’s nothing and no one there.” Mike reported.

“Oh.” Jasmine was shocked, “What about the dark creepy guy I saw?”

“Nothing.” The Officer repeated, “Now good day, you were probably hallucinating.” And with that, he walked off.

Jasmine closed the door, and locked it. She was quite offended that Officer Mike didn’t seem to take her seriously. Though, the thought of her hallucinating was confusing.. Was she?

Then, the loud creaking of the garage door opening startled her.

“Honey? I’m sorry, I was out grocery shopping.”

Jasmine hugged her mom tightly, and began spilling everything about what happened.

Her mom looked at her, with a worried expression. “Let’s go.” She said quietly.

“Okay?” Jasmine agreed, but confused. Before she knew it, she was in her mom’s car parked in front of the doctor’s office.

“You don’t believe me?” Jasmine was definitely shocked, and offended.

“Jasmine, I’ve told you the story about grandma before, right?” Her Mom sniffed.

“Yes, many times, she went crazy, and insane, but I’m not-“ Jasmine cried, her vision blurry with tears.

“You don’t know that.” Jasmine’s Mother interrupted coldly.

~Weeks Later~

Jasmine was gone.

She didn't leave anything, but *someone else did*.

It was a small note, left on the desk Jasmine once used to do homework. A small yellow paper, written in red, messy handwriting...

It read,

"You should have believed."