

## ***A Cry for Help***

A blood-curdling scream blared inside my room. I turned stone cold; the scream shook every single part of my body. I lived completely isolated from any civilization, so the only place I thought this shriek could have proceeded from, was the cemetery right next to my house. I clumsily slipped on my shoes and put on my jumper, before I dashed outside.

As I got closer to the cemetery, the atmosphere got mistier; I could hardly see where I was going when I reached its gateway. I yelled – “Is anybody there?”, there was no response. I wondered if I had imagined it all. But... just as I was about to turn around and walk away, something exasperatedly grabbed my ankle. I squinted really hard, trying to figure out what was stopping me from moving. A shiver went down my spine. Underneath me was a middle-aged woman, with its eye sockets emptied out and white froth coming out from her mouth. I had never seen anything as horrifying as this, not even in my worst nightmares. I made a run for it. Just as I thought I had reached the exit, I crashed into something and fell to the ground. My head throbbed and my vision blurred; I looked up, and immediately regretted it. From this moment on, it was all black...

