

## The Monsters

It was a pleasant day in the village, the kids were playing near the playground, some adults were chatting and watching the children playing, all seemed normal, right, the adults were the parents of the children.

The sun was disappearing and the night had arrived, the little village was in the normal silent of the night, when suddenly, someone shouted; HELP, that someone was me.., I was crying desperate, and in my mind there was only one thought : they are real..., the monsters, are real.

After I shouted, a police-man came running where I was with the gun prepared for if something could happen, he asked me: " Are you okay?", somehow, even when I thought my body was going to faint, I managed to say : "they are real". He probably saw that I was crying like.., if I had seen something very terrible, he put one of his hand on my shoulder and he asked me: "What is real?".

I didn't answer, my body didn't let me do it, I started to see everything black and white, the police-man had disappeared, I was alone. At least that is what I thought, they were here..., they talked to me in a strange language, but I don't know how, I understood what they said: "You are one of us", then they disappeared, one of us?, I thought.

I started to see normal again..., I was taking out the police-man heart from his body..., only with my hands..., after that I realized; They are real.., I am real.

