

Nowhere to Hide

I watched his hands tremble, holding his knife, covered in fresh blood. His eyes widened as he gazed at the body, while a gruesome grin covered his face and a hysterical laugh broke the dead silence of the night.

A burning pain, sharper than a sword, struck my heart. My whole body was shaking sickly; I saw it all happen. He knew I was there, but I hid. I tried my best not to be heard, as tears poured out of my eyes, but-

'I hear you...' his low voice echoed around the room.

Immediately, I jumped and ran away hastily through the corridor. I managed to hold my breath; I knew he was still there. Suddenly, a painful screech sounded behind me.

'Where are you going...' a cold voice whispered in my ear. 'There's nowhere to hide...'

I quickly turned around: there he was, scratching the wall with his knife. I hesitated to react, but he swiftly moved his arm and attacked.

The knife stabbed me in the chest. As I fell to the floor, the monster towered over me, and once again laughed.

'There can be no witnesses,' he said. 'Your mother deserved to die, and now you too. Good night, son.'