

The Warm Breeze

Time went by relentlessly as I spent Friday afternoon at my tedious music history lesson, as usual. For instance, neither my heart nor my attention were into what was being taught, thus causing a clear-cut loss of interest which inconveniently irritated my teacher for the rest of the month. This situation didn't improve, especially in light of the fact that it was a matter of minutes for the lesson to conclude. Once this happened, I would be finally enabled to prepare myself for my friend's highly-anticipated Halloween party, something I had been looking forward to for circa a month. On my way to the bus station, I noticed that the weather was remarkably hot for the time of the year, and I could sense a warm breeze starting to blow. Strangely enough, it didn't come as a surprise to me the fact that the broadcaster from the bus radio was warning about a possible haze episode - the so-called 'calima' - for the next day.

Once I arrived at my friend's lavish house dressed up as a vampire, I discerned a rather strange situation, as no voices or noises could be heard. Timidly, I knocked on the door. A man was alone, looking relaxed in his slippers and bathrobe, reading a newspaper. "That should be my friend's father" I thought. He smiled at me, but the situation became uneasy when I wondered why he was the only one there. "Dare I let my guard down?" I asked to myself. I certainly shouldn't have.

Silence. A strong pain. Nothing else. I could see nothing; all I could sense was a warm breeze coming from what I guessed was a door. Just the kind of wind I detected while walking to the station earlier. I tried to move but it resulted to be impossible. I was somehow attached to a chair. I tried to scream. Pointless. Nobody could hear me. Where was I? After a while, I managed to disentangle myself cautiously, and rapidly stole away from the room in which I had been held. Just a few seconds had passed when I heard a man's grunts behind me. Immediately, I accelerated and climbed over a broken fence which seemed to foreshadow a nearby exit. My heart gave a giant lurch as it dawned on me that I had entered a cave with no escape route. Just a moment later, I started seeing objects which appeared to protrude from the rock. I couldn't avoid yelling when I realised that the cave was pledged with skulls of all types and forms. Human skulls. I was anxiously in despair for some sort of help. All at once, the cave's roof started to tremble as footsteps swept along the pathway. They came closer and closer as I entered in extreme panic, giving no thoughts to anything else. Someone pounced brutally on me, causing me to faint.

I opened my eyes, as I experienced an intense headache while attempting to sit up. I then saw how the bus driver looked at me in dismay. "Are you alright?" he asked. I truly didn't know what to answer. Probably, I had just fallen asleep. Everything must have been just a farce. Thankfully, the driver dropped me off at the Halloween party in his way home. I knocked on the door. A man opened; the exactly same man I had encountered in my dreams. I froze. "Is this a giant ruse on my friend's part to trick me?" I shouted. Apparently, the man didn't know what I was talking about, and he introduced himself as the neighbour. I entered the house and walked to the garden. Again, there was nobody there. All of a sudden, I perceived a warm breeze coming from behind. He grunts.