



The venom in my skull

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HORROR STORY - ALBA VICTORIA BETANCOR FACKLER
1º BACHILLERATO SALUD Gº E

ENGLISH

It was a really cold night of October, and children were all over the streets asking for candies while they repeated that stupid phrase: "trick or treat". I wasn't into that kind of celebration. I absolutely despised sweets, and the thought of being surrounded by people terrified me. Staying at home and watching horror classics was way better.

I was watching *The shining* on my couch when someone knocked at the door. I didn't want to deal with some annoying kids, so I ignored it. Three minutes later, they knocked again. I stood up and went directly to the principal door. I was ready to tell, whoever it was, to stop bothering me. As I reached the doorknob, the place turned extremely cold and I felt like my soul was about to leave my body. I finally opened the door, and I couldn't believe it. This "thing" was looking me dead in the eye, as it repeated something sinister in a foreign language.

Suddenly, I could barely move. It was like something was consuming my head from the inside. I was dying, and I didn't even know it. That's the last thing I can remember, before everything turned black.