

Extentful

**Dreadful Love**

## Midnights Threat: Alexander Gomery

I walked down the semi-obscured path all the way to the cabin, I would be sleeping at for the next few nights. As I walked down the path, I felt the eyes of something else, it felt as if it was reading into my soul rather than simply staring. I started to get more paranoid as time went on, having the freezing breeze blow on me, the trees swaying to the sides. It looked as if the trees could have been ripped out of the ground at any moment. I shivered and saw my breath in the air I looked up at the full moon above me. "I've got to get going." I look back on the trail aiming my flashlight at the ground in front of me as I speed up.

I eventually reached the cabin, catching my breath quickly, after walking for what felt like hours. I go to reach for the door handle. *\*crack\** my heartbeat rises quickly. *\*Thump Thump... Thump Thump...\** my legs wouldn't move, they felt heavy, I was frozen in place as if my body was telling, no. Yelling at me that danger was near... Yet I try to ignore it calming myself down before continuing to enter the cabin.

During the day, I was mainly away from the cabin, buying groceries and hanging out with friends. When the sun had started to set, I said my farewell and was on my way back to my newly rented home. I would feel the temperature gradually decrease when walking towards my cabin, I would hear others around me talk about the cabin. Rumors that sent shivers to my core. "Wasn't there a so-called demon in those woods?" "Yeah, I heard anyone who stayed there was bound to go missing." I knew when getting to the cabin that the woods gave off a mysterious aura, it was terrifying to me, but at the time I shrugged it off. Thinking I was simply paranoid over something small.

"But..." I thought to myself "That would explain the noise from last night..." my hands would start to shake as my voice shutters from both the freezing air and the fright of that thought. I speed up quickly, getting to my cabin and locking the door behind me. "it's fake, it's all rumors, none of it is real." I say in an attempt to convince himself. I say to calm down and I look at the window to see a long scratch on it from the outside. My eyes

widen almost as if they will pop out, seeing the scratch that seemed to be caused by a knife. "W...What?" "no... No one should be in these woods."

## Monstrous Flair: Thomas Clair

As the cold breeze sends shivers down my spine, I walk over to the Abandoned Train Cart and set my bag down. I look at the cart, grabbing a spray paint can, then slowly start's making a throw up saying "Fuck the government!" In a red and orange mix. Hours later, I finish and then put the cans back in the bag and pick it up. As soon as all the cans have been put away. *\*Plink ... Plink ... Plink ...\** The sound of a liquid dripping down is heard in the distance. I look towards the noise, grabbing my flashlight from my pocket and turning it on. "Is there really someone here at this time?" I would say to myself looking towards the noise with the flashlight. After a few minutes of waiting there would still be nothing but the breeze flowing.

I walk towards the area seeing a weird colored liquid drop down. My eyes widen and instantly I start running. "Fuck. Fuck. Fuck." The creature starts chasing me immediately its steps would be silent and there would be no breathing to be heard. "What the fuck is that thing?!" I trip over a rock and all of my spray paint cans spill out, "Shit!" I get up, quickly feeling the adrenaline flow through me. As soon as I see the creature getting close, I grab one of the cans, then I wait for the creature to get closer to me. As soon as I can, I spray the creature in its eyes with purple spray paint.

The creature starts scratching at its face with its nail-less fingers. I would be breathing heavily,

Gathering my things back in the bag and continue running, eventually getting out of this abandoned place before the creature could see again. I get home, locking the door behind me and then going to my room. Putting the bag down and taking off the mask, and simply collapsing onto my bed. "What the fuck was that?" I start thinking to myself. "Am I dreaming?" I pinch myself, feeling the slight pain and I say "Dammit." under my breath. Eventually all the running gets to me, and I fall asleep.

*\*Plink ... Plink ... Plink ...\** I wake up from a nightmare of that terrifying creature I

had met last night. I look at the sun rise, still shaken from the night before. I go to look outside the window to see splashes of the same weirdly colored substance that I had seen the creature produce. "Wha..." The midnight blue substance is all I can think about. It's trapped my mind... "What is it? No... I don't want to know." "How did it get here?" my legs suddenly won't move. Then I hear... *\*Plink ... Plink ... Plink ...\** my voice won't come out... I want to scream. No, I want to run away from that... Thing. I feel the cold hands of the creature grabbing around my neck, the unsettling noise of its eyes moving around in its sockets... The only human thing I can hear is my own heartbeat. *\*Thump Thump Thump ... Thump Thump Thump Thump\**

## **Fractured Warfare: Alexander Gomery**

The light shines bright on me...

It seems blinding... Even with my eyes closed... Where am I at?

I attempt to open my eyes, but the light painfully blinds me. I roll to my side, finally able to open my eyes, I see a white room... A hospital room. My body feels numb, the only cold I feel is the wet towel on my head. Well at least it's slightly cooler than most of my body, more of a luke-warm feeling. As I look around, I see one of my friends Thomas... "What happened to him?" I think to myself. "I need to check on him." I say under my breath, but my body won't move, I look at the heart rate monitor. My body won't move, I feel like I'm dead, but the graph disagrees with me.

After what felt like a lifetime had passed, a nurse came to check on me. She looked at me dead in my eyes, realizing I'm awake and told me as calm as she could: "Could you wait a while more Mr. Gomery? I will get the doctor so you guys can talk." My voice raspy, dehydrated, I reply "O...Okay."

I eventually close my eyes, hoping I can sleep it out...

I can feel my heartbeat through my entire body. So calm...

My muscles relax slowly... One by one...

"Hey, are you awake?" a voice says and my whole-body bolts awake, "what? Huh?" I reply obviously confused. "You're awake, good." I think for a second looking at the doctor as if he had three heads. "Where am I?" The doctor giggled at the question and responded, "You're in my office, don't worry." I calmed down a bit after hearing those words escape his mouth, my breathing was more controlled showing my relief well.

"Well, why am I here then?" I asked, staring into his eyes showing complete interest. "Well..." He thinks for a minute "I wanted to see if you know how you ended up in this state. We were told, you were staying at a house in those 'Haunted Woods'..."

My eyes widen, as I remember that hideous creature. It's smile. Its bloody teeth. Those sharp yellow claws. The blood puddle it formed as it simply stared at me... Smiling, "it wouldn't stop smiling." I said it out loud by accident. The doctor replies intrigued, "What was smiling?" My head started spinning, the only thing I can think of is that creature, its cold claws on my skin.

Its hands, when he put them around my neck, it felt as if its hands were of lava. "His nails were as cold as a dead body. His hands as hot as fresh flowing lava." I say without a second thought. "Keep me away from that thing, please. It will kill me... It's going to kill me." I started begging the doctor thinking he could help me. "Calm down Mr. Gomery. I assure you nothing will kill you. What you described to me sounds very similar to an urban legend of that forest, let's consider that you might have dreamed it or possibly you hit your head too hard?"

I look at him as if he was making an elaborate joke. "Dreamed it? No. I saw it with my own eyes, I felt that thing touch my neck. The blood was real, everything about it was real... I know it!" I can feel hatred swell up inside me as I listen to him trying to gaslight me. I know what I saw. The doctor, again, interrupted my thought: "Well we will be discharging you from the hospital in a few days. Just rest for now and maybe I can send you home as early as tomorrow, if you'd like." I give a sigh and cool myself down and simply reply "That's fine."

## **Tormented History: Thomas Clair**

My body wakes up gradually to the sirens fading in. Those familiar red and blue lights blind me even with closed eyes. This sucks. I try opening my eyes when the light becomes a static white, but it's difficult. My vision fades in and out every time I open my eyes, I can't help but sway my head back and forth instinctively. I give up eventually, I know I am in an ambulance... I might not have the money for that by itself. That's all I could think of, even if I did witness something as horrific as death itself, even if I did see my life flash before my eyes. It felt as if I was in a nightmare that was made specifically for me to suffer. Yet I don't bother to think about it too much. I simply think about the expenses for this trip the whole way to the hospital.

After a little while I passed out again. When I awake this time, I am in the hospital. The lights are still blinding as they always were, but the noises aren't as loud. All I am hearing now is my own breathing, and that stupid heart monitor. I hope I don't stay here too long, I might go crazy with that damn thing alone. The sun is still not showering us yet, I have time to sleep properly. I close my eyes, looking away from those bright lights and fall asleep quickly.

I awake from my slumber, as grumpy as I usually am in the morning. Its sun rise. The sounds fade in slowly but something grabs my attention before anything else, a nurse? That's what it sounds like. They are talking to someone... "Could you wait a while more Mr. Gomery? I will get the doctor so you guys can talk. " It was distant but not too far. I look up and I see him... It's been so long since I saw his handsome face. Years to be specific, I smile knowing he is near me. Then the worry sets in quickly. "What happened to him?" "Is he okay?" "Is he hurt badly?" "Do I need to kill someone." These thoughts and more bombarded my mind, I couldn't keep them out. So I lay back down and wait for the doctor to call me.

Just breathe... We can talk as soon as we are out, I know he noticed me. He always does with those beautiful blue eyes, his gaze always noticeable. I don't even need to look at his eyes to know. I hope he didn't find someone better than me though, that would be tragic for that "special" person. I continue to lose myself in my head till someone snaps me out of it... "Mr. Clair? Are you awake?" I get up slowly to face her.



"Yes I am."

"Mr. Clair, the doctor is ready to see you. Do you want help getting to him?"

"No, no I got it. Thank you though."

"No problem, have a good day Mr. Clair."

I can't help but notice Alex is gone. He might be with his doctor or leaving the hospital right now, doubtful though. I got myself ready and went to the doctors office like that nurse asked, it was very anxiety inducing for some reason. I never get this amount of uneasiness from simply visiting my doctor, I try to calm myself down but it was a failure. I make it to the doctors door and knock, "Its Clair." there is a long silence before I hear on the other side: "Come in Clair."

"Well, mr. Clair." He pauses looking at me, as if he was judging me. I give him an annoyed face in return and he simply rolls his eyes at me. "Clair, you were in an accident that was a bit mysterious for us to figure out. Some of us think it was self harm of some type but couldn't find any evidence, so I want to hear from you directly. What Happened." It shocks me how much to the point he was... It seemed weird. "This creature appeared when I was painting... It chased me to my home and everything was blank from there." The doctor thought for a second before responding. "Describe this 'Creature' if you can." I try to remember and I respond to him.

"Well he was tall... Maybe seven feet to estimate. Very bonny and his skin was nearly impossible to see, It blended with the darkness at night. It had three eyes, with no mouth and its hands... They both had their fingernails ripped off, and back to those eyes. They produced this liquid, a midnight blue substance." I know I sound crazy but I am just begging for him to believe me, I know what I saw, and felt. The doctor replies after contemplating what I had just told him. "Is that really what you saw? I mean there is no guarantee but you could have sustained an injury to your head."

Is this bitch calling me crazy? I am not hallucinating. I saw that unworldly creature with my own two eyes. I look at the doctor dumbfounded. "Excuse me?" I can feel my anger rising with every second when I look at this bitch. "In short terms, and excuse me if

it sounds rude. Are you sure you weren't making it up in your head?" I try calming myself down.

I snapped again.

## Explosive Love

I started walking out of the hospital, however I was still in the halls before I heard someone yelling their lungs out to their doctor. "YOU FUCKING BITCH! I KNOW YOU AIN'T CALLING ME CRAZY YOU OLD HAG!" I started giggling, knowing instantly who it was, he was yelling that poor doctors eardrums out. I knock on the door, before entering. His once dead cold eyes lit up instantly after seeing me and hugged me with an instant switch up in mood. "Alex!" The doctor got up and started to walk out and simply said "you may take him if you please." I replied with a thumbs up, as I picked up Thomas and piggy-back him to the exit. "to my house pleaseee." I giggled at Thomas's tone. " Let's go to my house instead. It's more roomy, your room has been the same since college, ya know?" I continued to giggle, he replied in horror "Oh god..."

I laughed at his response as I made my way to my house. "It won't be so bad, we get to catch up over lunch." I can tell he blushed at the idea by the fact he laid on me more heavily. "Yeah that would be nice." He said in a sweet soft voice. Eventually after some small talk about our days we made it home, and we got comfortable quickly.

"Soooo..." Thomas drags on, presumably thinking. "Have you been seeing these tall ugly creatures?" I remember that pale, eyeless, creature from the woods as soon as he finished his sentence. I jumped immediately, scaring him since he jumped too when I spoke loudly. "You saw them too?!" He smiles and hugs me immediately despite me scaring him. I was confused till I heard his shaky voice as he spoke softly in my ear.

"Thank god... You saw them too. I thought I was going crazy..." I can hear him sniffing and feel him shaking a little in my arms. What made him over react? I questioned myself till I remembered his family. I hugged him tight waiting for him to calm down...

We simply stood there, hugging each other close. I felt as if he was trying to force me into his own world, as if he was opening doors never opened before but eventually he calmed gradually, his tears dry, and his body stopped shaking. "Sorry about that." His nose was still stuffed. "Oh, no, no, don't worry. I simply wasn't expecting that, like at all." I stand obviously awkward. "What do you think we should do?" We share a long silence

before Thomas speaks up. "Lets try and burn them, there is an abandoned place a few streets from here if you can lead them there." I think for a minute. It's a far run, but I do have the endurance. It should work so I respond...

"Simple enough. I can do it."

"Tomorrow, at night." I can see his eyes sparkle with his words.

"Got it."

I went back to that cursed cabin, I was slow when I walked that path again. However it feels different here now... It felt more lung filling. The air was heavier, why? I can feel shivers go down my spine, as the cold breeze started affecting me now. These trees are still, completely different from when I used to be here. I make it to the cabin and touch the wood on it, feeling the scratches from that hideous, horrific monster. I face my back to the wood and sit down... All I can do now is wait for that eyeless freak to come out. I waited what felt like hours, sitting in that cold breeze possibly nearing frostbite. \*Crack\* It wakes me up immediately, the cold is no longer a factor here. I stand up ready to run and lead this creature to the reaper himself.

As soon as I saw it try lunging at me, I started sprinting up the path, listening to the heavy but quick footsteps of that beast. Though I think the breathing is what scares me more... No matter how far I was from it, its breathing always sounded right in my ear. I was halfway to the house I needed to be at when I heard it... \* *Thump Thump ... Thump Thump ... Thump Thump ...* \*