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Class B-165

Assignment # 03

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A Strange Happening

I almost have never had any problem with night and I am not afraid of the dark. When I was in my hometown, I frequently ride an electric bike on the road from the town to my home in the night. I have to pass a ~~piece~~stretch of farmland on my way to home. The farmland is a desolate place. It is said the farmland was an abandon graveyard before. But a strange thing that happened in a night ~~Last~~last year had left me rather shaky.

It was a winter night last year. I ride electric bike on my way to home as usual. The night was dark and I can only see things that illuminated by the headlight of my e-bike. When I passed the farmland, I saw a quaint old lady, who wore a dark cape, walking on the right side of the front road. The headlight of my e-bike illuminated her face when she turns to look at me. Her face conveyed an unmistakably brittle air. I passed her too fast to see her face clearly. Just when I was curious about why ~~an~~the old lady walks on the road alone in such a dark night, there was another old lady in the front. Just like the lady before, she wore the same cape. She turned to look at me in the same way. ~~And~~ I saw the same face. I was almost certain that they were the same one. I became very frightened and ride electric bike at the highest speed. Fortunately, I had arrived at home safely.

Although it happened in flash and passed one year, in retrospect it made my hair stand on end. And I still haven't figured that out yet.