**Short Story**

He didn’t look anything like what she expected, His arms and legs were long and thin, his face dark blue, covered in small feathers. She couldn’t decide in the moment if she was supposed to feel scared. This man was no human but yet, she felt comfortable in his presence. His eyes glowed green, the light from them reflected all around the room. Had this truly been the voice she would talk to in the abandoned school? He approached her slowly, his arms moved like snakes, they bended and twirled. Without fear in her face, she walked closer to him to get a better look. He flinches but lets her come to him. His tall body towers over her almost twice her size. He bends down and meets her face to face, they both study the structure of each other’s faces.