

2022

# Escape

Your heavy footsteps echoed through the dark endless hallways. The rotten wood beneath your feet creaked as if it could give way at any second. You weaved your way through the eerie labyrinth that you were trapped in for the rest of eternity. Despite running for hours, every corner of the mansion was new to you.

It was clear you were after something, escape perhaps. You ripped open every closet, flipped every bed's sheets, turned every basket you could find upside down, and ravaged through their contents only to find disappointment.

The thumping sounds of your heart drowned out your sense of hearing. You were panting, wheezing, gasping for air. The fatigue you felt after the endless sprint became overwhelming. Your sense of vision was slowly failing you, making it hard for you to make out what exactly was that shadow in front of you. You couldn't take it anymore. Turning into a room, you scoured for a place to sit comfortably.

However, something caught your eye. It was a cracked shiny glass-like object. It displayed the room with precise detail, except there was something out of place.

You looked at the reflection of yourself in the mirror. A black humanoid with glowing red eyes and an abyssal mouth that could devour everything in its path. You were a monster, a monster chasing after me.

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Year Written: 2022

Word Count: 225

Writer Notes:

I wrote this story to try and use second-person perspective. At the time of writing this story, I think I did a decent job. Let me know what you think.

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