

I'll invade your dreams, bringing your worst fears to life. My face will be masked by shadows, my sinister grin luminescent in the darkness by the whiteness of my teeth. You'll grow weaker, everything around you will start to fade and wither away into nothingness, and you will begin to suffocate. When you awake you'll be shaken yet relieved that it was all a dream, but something inside of you will feel a sense of insecurity; something will feel wrong and uneasy, as if something is watching you. Shadows and darkness surround your room, but in the darkest corner I will stand, oblivious to your eyes but detected by your senses.

You'll close your eyes and tell yourself it's just a nightmare and to go back to sleep, but I'll be there, infrequently returning throughout the dark and quiet night, analyzing your body as it sleeps; your mind thousands of miles away but never truly safe.