Prologue

The legends say there lived a boy, a boy that spent every second of every minute regretting his whole life. Fear as his enemy, and his worst nightmare was life itself. The living just shook him. There were things he never understood. Things he saw, that no one else could.

Time never played its part. Years would slip by, he wouldn't even notice.

“One night I escaped. I escaped the horrors of misery”... or so he thought.

Why? We may never know. But how… How is another story.

The sun set, creating a blanket of darkness over the land

All hope was forgotten

They are all around us, once they come, they never leave

Peering through your window, underneath your bed

They never rest

You'll never know they're there until they make their move

Death and despair struck the town

The sun never seemed to raise again

Vengeance was certain

"Are you free... Do you want to go to the movies?"

"I've got to study AP exams are next week... Maybe next time.

Have you heard about the extra terrestrial sightings? It was on the news..."

"Yeah... That was kinda weird. I wonder what's up with that.

"Who knows?"

I've been meaning to ask, how are you? Are you feeling okay?

I'm fine... Don't worry. I've got to go. Talk later?

"For sure."

I reached out to grab the tv remote, a lingering feeling of despare taking over. The broadcast was headlined with big, bold, red letters, reading "breaking news". Intrigued, I increased the volume. The news speaker seemed a little jumpy. sweat formed on the top of his forehead. I could tell he was panicking, fidgeting with his hands, not knowing what to do. He started to speak, his voice shaking, as though he was going to burst out into tears. He stopped, speechless. The tv was dead silent for about a minute. I was paralyzed. I stared at the screen, concerned. The speaker began again, his voice scarily calm and face gohstally pale. I sat up. His speech was slurred and stammered.