The Backrooms

Maria Delphonso had heard about the backrooms and the monster lurking at every corner and how sevior the problems could be.But Maria didnt know what was tru and what was fake. She often sat awake at night as thoughts of the backrooms flashed in her mind, she remembered the videos of the backrooms which her friends showed her. That night as the clock struck twelve Maria dozed off for possibly the last time.

Maria slep that night unaware of what would happen. As the minutes passed and the seconds flew by Marias Dream sould struggled through her body and floated out her mouth and into thin air. That night was unpleasant because Marias mind had entered the Backrooms Dream State. Maria tossed and turned that night sweat beaded down her forehead and dampened the bed pillow.

She was being dragged by two unknown men with bulging biceps and chest with a black robe and a mediaval beaheders helmet. She was then later thrown in front of a tall gate with the words, BACKROOMS, imprinted in them. Maria spun around ever so quickly to try run back to reality, after minutes of trying to turn back a bright neon green light appeared to her left. EXIT THIS WAY, EXIT THIS WAY, EXIT THIS WAY, the sign flashed with an arrow pointing in the direction of the building, it was a tall slim pointy edged building with only one window at the far top. Maria glanced up at the top of biulding towards the window and she saw a dark shadow quickly dash away from the circular window. Marias heart pounded against her chest her hands trembled her knees were weak and her palms were sweaty. sweat beaded down her forhead. There were tombstones all over the yellow dry grass. Mria read IN LOVING MEMORY OF RALPH DELPHONSO (TIME 3:34). Maria instantly fell to the ground and sobbed. Her fathers life was taken the same way hers will be.

Maria walked through the door to the building and ran foor the exit down the slim hall, lights flashed and doors creaks, the exit stood proud and green. Maria pushed open the door but in turned to dust as she made contact and she fell on her back in the same slim hall. She heard footsteps behind her and quickly checked over her shoulder but no one was to be seen. Maria ran to the nearest door and ran through only to find a skeleton smiling at her. STAY CALM DEAR IT FEEDS ON YOUR STRESS AND PANIC. Maria heard a soothing voice comfort her a little, Maria beleived it was her father. She calmly paced towards the second door only do for a classroom of shriveled up mummies to turn each head at her, she felt each pair of eyes on her. The class then disintegrated and Maria was met with a uneven set of stairs each stair had an obstacle built into it. Maria fist hopped over a burning stair and onto a stair of water. She fell through the water unable to breath.