

Hi, my name is Mike Schmidt I am 22 years old and I study at Ella Fitzgerald Memorial College, in Hurricane, Utah. One day, I woke up and decided to read a book but I couldn't decide what to read. I went to school and did my homework when I got home, it all seemed normal. Then one day, While I was talking at school with one of my friends, when my mom called sounding frantic and scared. She said, "Please come home quickly. I was walking outside and noticed a big red book on the front porch, but when I opened it all the pages were blank. Then out of nowhere, the book started writing itself." I went home after talking to my teachers, and my mom was crying on the stairs. She looked terrified, sad, and even a little helpless. I told her "Give me the book, maybe I can read it and see what is happening." Mom gave me the book, and I read it.

It read "It was a dark and eerie night, Mike was walking back home from his friend's house when he heard a faint rustling sound. He looked around, but there was nobody in sight. Suddenly, he heard a loud thud, and he turned around to see a towering humanoid creature standing right behind him.

The creature was approximately 2.38 meters in height, with long, spindly arms that measured around 1.5 meters each. It showed very little muscle mass, suggesting mild malnutrition. Mike knew that he had to run and hide, or he would be in grave danger.

He started running as fast as he could, his heart pounding with fear. The creature chased him relentlessly, its long arms stretched out in front of it. Mike turned around to see if he had lost the creature, but it was still following him at an incredible speed.

He ran into an abandoned building and slammed the door shut, but it was too late. The creature had already caught up with him. Mike could hear the creature's heavy breathing and the sound of its footsteps as it approached him.

Mike searched for a place to hide, but the creature was right behind him. He found a small room and locked himself inside, hoping that the creature would not be able to break through the door. But the creature was too strong.
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It broke through the door and entered the room where Mike was hiding. Mike was terrified, and he knew that he had to fight back if he wanted to survive.

Mike grabbed a nearby piece of wood from the shattered door and swiftly struck the creature in the head. The creature emitted a piercing scream and retaliated, fracturing almost all of Mike's ribs with a single powerful blow to his chest.

Mike huddled in the corner, whimpering in agony. He could sense the internal damage as his ribs tore through his body, causing him to slump against the wall. The creature seized him by the neck, hoisting his lifeless form into the air, and the profound blood loss made him dizzy. Then, with its blood-soaked jaws, the creature tore off Mike's head with its jagged teeth, resulting in a deluge of hot, viscous blood that splattered the walls. Subsequently, the creature slumped to the ground, weeping." After reading, Mike was terrified, there was no way this was a real book, it couldn't be. Still scared of the book, he put it in the attic of their house. Then one night, while walking with some friends, Mike heard the same blood-curdling scream as in the book. Nervous, Mike looked behind him and ran from what he saw.

What he saw was the same creature as what was in the book. But, the creature was just standing there, unmoving. Then, as he was about to look away, he noticed something off. There was a slight whimpering sound that he could hear coming from the monster. Then he noticed one of the bystanders look at its face, and without hesitation, the creature crushed the bystander's skull in a single blow. while everyone else was running, Mike realized that the creature doesn't attack you unless you look at its face.