

Don't go outside

I mainly lived in the city but I also had a small cottage in the woods that I liked to go to when I have a break from work. Well I used to this is the reason why I've never gone back to that cottage after what had happened to me there. I am going to tell you the story of what happened to me there.

I went to my cottage to have time to relax after a long week of work. The day was nice and relaxing. Until it was night. I went to sleep just as normal as any other night.

It was midnight when I woke to the sound of my car alarm going off. I didn't look outside I just Reached for the keys and turned the car alarm off.

Five minutes later the car alarm went off again. I reached for the keys and turned the car alarm off. I went back to sleep.

Five minutes later the car alarm went off again. I reached for my keys and turned the alarm off. But this time I was going to watch what was going on. Maybe once or twice could have been an accident, but three times that was too much. I saw a very tall, slender figure come out of the woods knock on the car, which set the car alarm off and the figure went back into the woods as quickly as it came out. I ran out of my bed to behind the couch. The figure went to the window of the cabin to look inside. The thing had grayish skin, as I said before, it was very tall and slender, and it even had fangs. Before I knew it, I was so tired I fell behind the couch.

It was morning as soon as I got up I gathered all of my stuff and left as quickly as I could. I got back to my apartment in the city, and never went back to my cottage again. I turned on the news and I saw that two people had been found dead in a river near my cottage. I wonder if that's what would have happened to me if I had gone outside to see what was going on.