

The Broken Car

I was going to my grandmothers house today. Well, technically it was also my uncle's house because he lived there as well. We arrived there without any worry and my grandmother was happy to see me and my parents, and I then rushed to my uncle's room to find it empty. He probably was at work, so I started to play games on his computer.

After a long time playing video games I heard somebody open the door and shout "BOO!" It was my uncle.

He said that I should stop playing and eat some dinner. I agreed and I went to the table and ate some dinner. After eating dinner I went back to playing games. But this time I was alone because my grandmother, and uncle had gone to show my parents a place that they knew.

But after a little bit of playing video games my parents called me to tell me that their tire had gone flat, and they needed me to get a tire from the garage. They would be at the end of the road. I agreed to do it, but I was sort of scared because it was a very long and dark road at night. I went to the garage to get the tire, walking down the road while rolling the tire in front of me. I didn't like that road, as I walked down it I looked over at the ricefields on my left, and then at the forest on my right. I was almost to the car but stopped as soon as I saw that figure on the road. I thought it was just my mind playing tricks on me so I kept moving. It looked like a very old woman with gray skin, and no legs. I started sweating, and then I started running, and then everything went black.

I woke up in bed with my parents next to me. My parents told me that they saw me running down the road and they saw me trip. They rushed to me and brought me to my bed. And told me there was no monster on the road. To this day I still imagine that thing running to me on its hands.