

What are those? There are two red beating eyes, staring at me. Blinking in the dark of my bedroom. Flashing, is all I could see. Brushing through my room like a broom.

Wait! It's just the blinking numbers of my unset alarm clock. Lighting my room, with red light. Through it you could see, one of my socks. It was white.

What's that noise? The whistling of a person, walking in my backyard. Tapping, on my open window. I wouldn't be able to stand guard. No...

Wait! It's just the sound of the wind, blowing through my open window. The tapping was the sound of the tree, hitting the side of the outside wall. So now, I'll put my head down on pillow and rest.

By: Leanna