

Darkness

By Suzy Hopkins

At 3:00 o'clock on a cold rainy night my dog was growling at the front door. I bundled up in my fleece bathrobe to look out the small window in the door. I saw an enormous man. When he directed his flashlight towards me the beam bounced off the window. I could see he had dark skin, long black hair and was wearing a shiny brown hooded rain jacket. In his soaking wet hand was a huge knife. I screamed.

Luckily my scream woke me up from the terrifying nightmare I was having.