

Dogs and monster

Angel nichole Baquiring



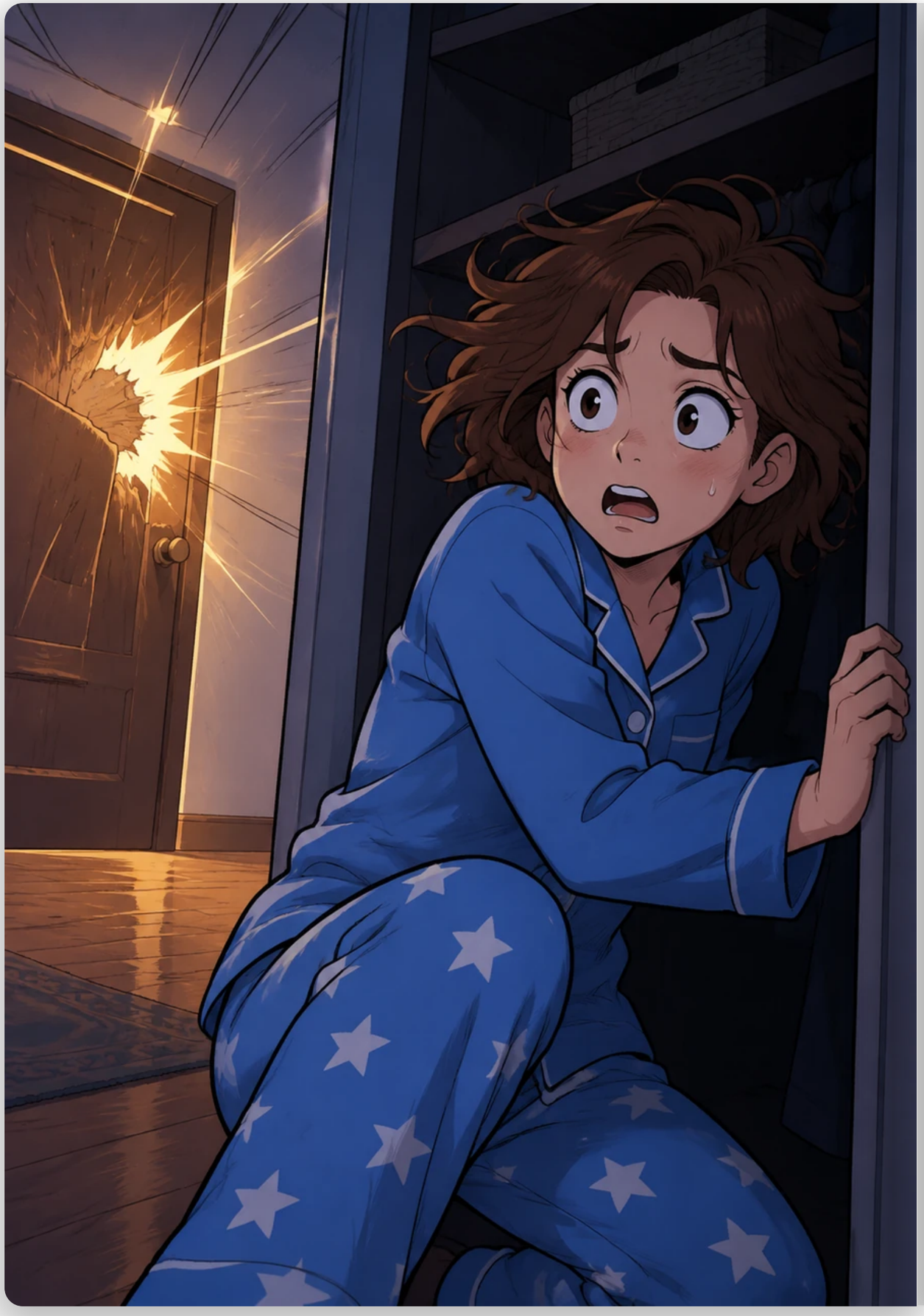
In the quiet town, every midnight brought absolute silence as every dog fell fast asleep. Our neighbor Rory had been long gone ever since the terrifying incident when his dog suddenly woke up at midnight and vanished without a trace.



While padding quietly into the kitchen for a glass of water, Raily froze in absolute shock. Her beloved dog was standing bolt upright on his hind legs, staring intently right out the dark window.



A cold shiver ran down Raily spine as she remembered the local myth warning that if you suddenly wake up at midnight, someone non-human is outside watching you. She clutched her glass tightly, too terrified to move or make a sound.



The next second, a heavy, violent bang echoed from the front door. Knowing instantly that whatever was outside knew she was there, Raily panicked and quickly scrambled into a dark hiding spot.



From her hiding place, she watched in horror as a long, skinny, dark creature stepped into the room, its spindly limbs searching methodically for her in the shadows.



Just as Raily thought she was safely concealed behind the furniture, a sudden realization hit her with sickening dread. The large mirror across the room was reflecting her hiding spot directly to the monster, which was why it had found her.



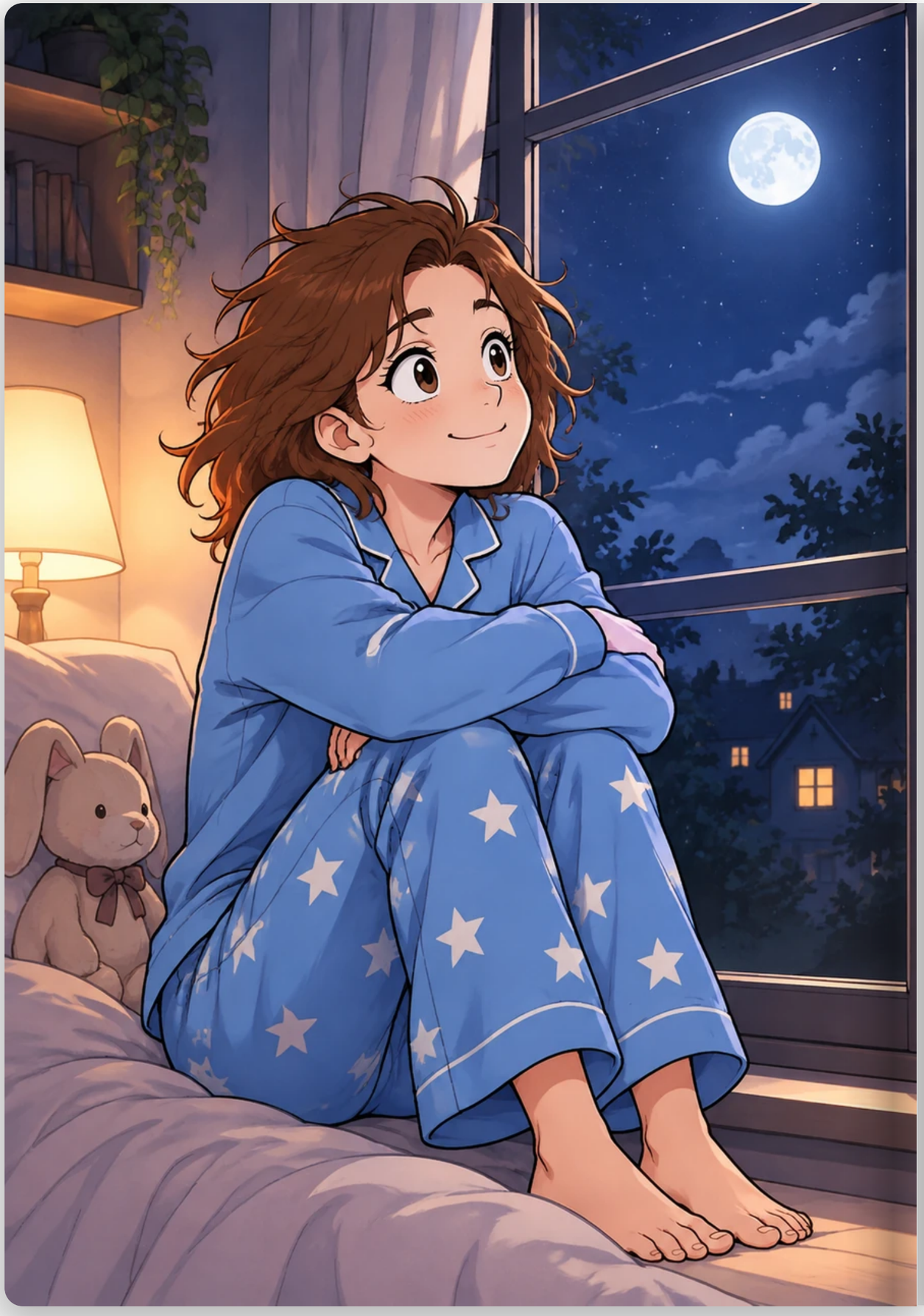
The tall, shadowy creature slowly walked straight toward where she hid, its hollow eyes fixing directly upon her. Raily braced herself for the worst, squeezing her eyes shut as the towering beast drew near.



To her utter astonishment, the creature made no sound of anger or malice. As it drew closer into the moonlight, Raily saw the profound exhaustion and pain in its posture, realizing it was severely hurt rather than aggressive.



Examining the figure more closely, she noticed a large, deep wound around its side. In that fragile moment of understanding, Raily realized the creature had not come to take them away, but was desperately seeking help.



Moving past her initial terror, Raily gathered her courage and quickly tended to the stranger's wound. Now, every midnight, she no longer fears the dark, but instead waits patiently by the window for someone to watch over her.