# A Spooky Narrative

By Louise Paquette

Running at top speed dodging the low branches and leaping the gnarly roots on the forest floor. The glimmering moon peeks through the treetops casting eerie shadows that whip past me. I’m surrounded by darkness, I can barely see. Suddenly, a sharp stabbing fear paralyzes me. My heavy breath and pounding heart are deafening. I’m lost in a sea of darkness when a loud crack echoes deep into my soul. Slowly I turn, uncertain and afraid of what is behind me. My eyes begin darting here and there, desperate to find the source of my fear. Chills run down my spine and the uncontrollable urge to run overwhelms me. I think someone or something is following me. As I glance back my foot gets caught. I fall to the ground. Lying there with my face in the dirt I can hear it approaching quickly. I fling myself over, scurry back as fast as I can and brace myself.