

The mystery of the dark forest.

I don't know where I am or how I got here, some minutes ago I was laying on my sofa and now I'm in the middle of nowhere and in front of me there's a big forest... "where am I? how did I get here?" (I thought to myself)

I started to enter the forest, since there was no more ways to go. I walked what it felt like hours and while I was walking I felt like I was being followed but I didn't see anyone... I shook that feeling out of my head and continued to walk.

A few more hours have passed. I still didn't see anyone, I even thought to go back to the main road but it was too late, I was already lost in the woods.. The night came and still nothing, only trees and grass surrounding me so I decided to sit down for a bit and tried to rest. While I was dozing off, I caught a glimpse of a shadow, I thought it was an animal and pondered to myself "maybe there is food here" so I resolved to go there and to observe it for myself, and I tell you it was the worst decision ever... I approached the shadow, and as I was getting closer I saw a man... A man without eyes, without nose, without... face. As soon as I saw his face I froze for a moment, he started to walk slowly in my direction but I just started to run in the opposite direction but he started chasing me... And as I was being chased by this faceless man I just ran and ran as fast as I could, but he ran faster than me until... Until he caught me and pulled me down, he was bigger than me and stronger than me... I screamed for help,

I screamed as loud as I could, "HELP, PLS SOMEBODY HELP ME PLS... PLS..." but I was in a forrest in the middle of nowhere... No one could hear me scream... I felt tears running down my face I could sense that he was laughing at me, he was enjoying me scream, he was enjoying me struggling to get off of him, he was enjoying my despair... I could feel his smugging expression and I was just so scared I couldn't even make a sound at this point... "what do you want from me? Did you bring me here?"... "ANSWER ME" I screamed... but still no answer not even a small expression... His hand were holding my wrists and his body was holding mine to the ground and that is when I saw the knife stabbing me...

I felt the pain and while my eyes slowly closing I saw him going away, he looked at me once with a smugging impression and then vanished into the forest... And the next thing I remembered is waking up on my couch, in my living room. I felt so confused and the dream seemed so real... "was all of this just a dream?" the pain I felt... I signed with relief but I still felt his weight on me.

Weeks have passed and I had no more strange dreams until I saw something in the newspaper that caught my attention... In the title was written "A girl was found dead in the forest this week". I looked into the article and it said the girl was stabbed once in the neck and bled to death, at the bottom of article was the picture of the victim. The picture of me...