

When the black cat crossed my path ...

In the season of summer Lukas usually try to hang around my college town or travel to Europe in the summer as a way to avoid going home, but that wasn't a possibility this time around.

He found himself for luckily returning home at the beginning of this summer. He just had to make it through one week and then He'd be on a plane to Germany. Luka didn't really feel like seeing any of his old friends, but he wasn't too keen on staying home either. So he found himself

waking up early and spending his entire days hiking watching movies or even just driving around aimlessly. It was his last day home. He was getting bored of the stuff he've been doing and wanted to do something a little more exciting than my friends and he used to train hop one of the many unruly activities that He'd since cut out of my life.

Lukas decided Tracks were surrounded by trees and various Flora part of the reason. The last thing I needed was to be caught for doing an illegal activity after having been clean for so many

years. He parked his car and made his way over to the tracks. There was a very small clearing on the other side of the tunnel and then a massive bridge over the water. His friends and he used to ride the train all the way across the bridge, but since it was just him, he would have no way of getting back to his car unless he felt like walking 10 miles so he decided that He'd hop on the train and take it through the tunnel hop off and get a peaceful walk back to his car.

He walked along the tracks and he saw a strange black cat walking in front of me . He just remembered

what his grandmother said , “If a black cat passes in front of you, it is an ominous thing.” But he did not trust those things and he just ignored it. He waited for a train to pass. It was probably two or three in the afternoon. Finally after about 10 minutes of walking.

He started to feel the familiar vibration in the rails. He quickly ran to the side and tried my best to stay out of sight as far as he know freight train conductors didn't care enough to report people walking along the tracks, but he didn't want to take any chances. The train passed and he

waited for a good amount of cars to go by before emerging from his hiding spot. He took the car that looked easily attainable and again jogging alongside the train like he had done 100 times before. Once he was confident enough, he grabbed hold of the ladder and swung myself up. It was pretty easy. The train wasn't traveling very quickly. As his part of the train was about to answer the tunnel. He saw something strange. Assumed it was a spark from the train or something, but truth be told he had never seen anything like it before. He hope

there wasn't an errands wire or something dangerous in the tunnel, but it was too late to hop off. The train started. Train started picking up speed since the tunnel was perfectly straight and he closed my eyes as the adrenaline rush started coming on just that he felt a hand reach out from the darkness and literally grab his leg. He lost lost footing and nearly slipped, but his hands were firmly gripping the train. He screamed and kicked but the train sped by before he could make contact with anything. Before he could even comprehend what just

happened. He felt another hand slap against my leg. He screamed again. Hopefully Out Of Reach. He was racing. What the hell just happened. The train exited the tunnel and he hopped off without thinking. He waited for the train to completely pass and watch the truck over the bridge. He remember pacing back and forth in the little clearing thinking about what just happened like were there really people in the tunnel and what could they possibly be doing there? Why the hell would they try to drag me down?. All these thoughts and more were

racing through his mind. All of a sudden he saw a terrible black shadow . It was about for a second . He got even frightened . The only way back to his car was through the tunnel. "It was absolutely no chance that I am getting in there again." He thought . He was walking back through that tunnel with those people in there, especially since they be able to see his Silhouette and he'd be walking through Darkness. He sat on the ground.

He sat on the ground for what felt like forever. There was no other option. He couldn't walk across

the bridge without risking his life. Train could come along at any second in the bridge was too long. Lukas considered calling someone to come rescue me, but he wasn't even sure if they'd be able to do anything. Police weren't an option. He was breaking the law just being here. He had no choice.

He picked up a rock and started making his way through the tunnel. There were two people in there, which he knew for a fact, but there could have been more. He had no idea. He got Halfway to the point where he felt the second set of hands when he heard

something he think clicking was coming from somewhere in the tunnel. It sounded like a human clicking their tongue, but it could have been made by a machine. It was honestly hard to tell Froze and thought to himself Continuing to walk this tunnel was a death sentence. He thought to rush of confidence and pulled out his phone you better stay back. His words are going off the tunnel walls. There was a moment of silence. The clicking. The clicking stopped as quickly as it had begun. He was obviously bluffing about having a gun, but he figured

it was better to Bluff than just walk in silence. And then pulled up a video on YouTube of a gunshot sound effects turned up. His phone's volume and played it. It was honestly louder than he was expecting and with the echo of the tunnel.

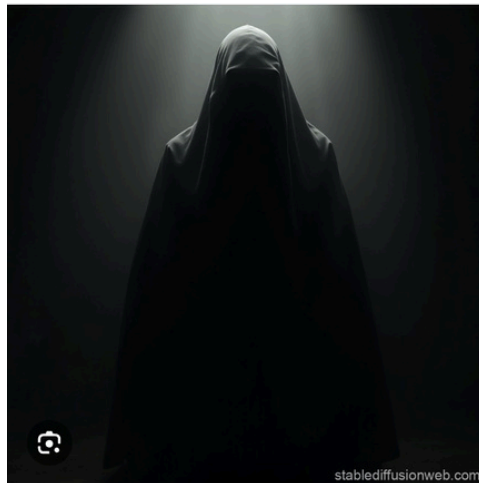
He pray to God that whoever was in there bought it. Without waiting another second, I sprinted full speed into the darkness After making it out of the tunnel he looked back. There was another Flash from deep in the tunnel this time though. It's subsided long enough for me to clearly see Two

Silhouettes standing on the tracks facing him. He turned to leave but as he was dragging away the nastiest Screech he has never heard emanated from the tunnel. Suddenly he felt that he was following by someone .

So he ran very quickly to his home through the dun forest. When he got home he locked the door and sat on the sofa.

Suddenly "knock,Knock" It was a knock at the door . He went close to the door and he felt that someone is breathing heavily in front of the door.

**He could hear his own heartbeat.
He was sweating . But he opened
the door and ... It was the terrible
black shadow that he saw in the
forest and... With a brutal scream
he got shot.**



- *THE END* -