

Would you believe it?

"I'm sorry my love, but I have no choice. My job is moving me across the country. I would like you to come with me though," apologized Kyle. He was being forced to pick up his life and move across the country. He would give anything to have his love go with him, but the truth is, he cannot expect her to just drop everything. Broken hearted, he packed his belongings, loaded them in his car and drove away from the life he had always known. Left to pick up the pieces of Kyle's departure, Jenn tried to continue with her life.

It was his first day at his new job in a new city, and Kyle was exhausted. He dragged his tired body into his lonely, quiet house and went straight to his room. The night was cold and windy and Kyle shut the window in an attempt to sleep as comfortably as possible. He curled up in his bed, realized how much he missed Jenn, and eventually fell asleep.

Startled by strange noises, Kyle awoke to find his window wide open. "Maybe the wind blew it open," Kyle mumbled to himself. As a result of being so tired, he just thought he forgot to lock it. He got up to shut it, making sure it was locked, got back in bed, and fell asleep once again.

Excited to start his second day, Kyle stirred, finally realizing his alarm never went off. He peered over at the clock only to see he was already an hour late. Baffled, Kyle questioned, "Why is it still so dark?" He reached for the light, but found only air. Losing his balance, Kyle fell onto the floor. He scrambled across the room, found the window

and peered out in a desperate attempt to find out where he was. He saw nothing but black. No buildings, no lights, and no people. Nothing.

As he turned back around a bright light started to flash lighting up the entire room. As he struggled to see, a bone chilling wind blew forcing Kyle to back into a corner. He stared intently into the indoor weather. Suddenly, a large snarling figure appeared in the flashing lights. It inched closer with every flash. It was right in front of him! He could see the red of its eyes and feel the heat from its breath. A single tear rolled down Kyle's cheek as he thought of the girl he had fallen in love with.

That was the last thing Kyle remembered. He blacked out.

Finally coming to, Kyle panicked, remembering what had happened during the night. He was puzzled. Kyle was back in his own bed, in his own house, with the window shut and locked. "Was it all a dream?" he asked himself.

As he felt warm, humid breath rush down his neck he heard a strange voice whisper, "I think not."