

Dear diary,

A strange figure approached me yesterday. I was unsure what actually happened. I was walking home from school yesterday like a normal day, when I felt a cold hand rest gently against my neck, I quickly spun around to see nothing there, just an empty street with a rock hard pavement on the side. I suddenly felt it so many times after that, and started to get a little creeped out. My home was very far away, approximately 10 miles away from school, tucked away in the countryside. I had only walked 4 of those miles, so it would be a long time before anyone could rescue me. I started hallucinating. I pictured a horrifying image approaching me, but I couldn't see whoever it was in real life, but I had a clear perspective of its eerie appearance in my head, but soon realized I was getting too carried away. There was no one there to give me strange looks, so I kept bellowing for help. I must have sounded like a complete idiot, but the pain didn't stop coming. I tried to calm myself down, but couldn't help think what this creature would do to me. But soon later, it wasn't just a dream...

A blackened character sat in the corner of my eye, staying still, not a flinch, not a word. I turned around and yet again saw nothing but the empty streets of the isolated seaside suburbs hiding in the countryside. I heard the sea swaying swiftly along the rocky shore, and a white shadow, not a black one, leaning against the barrier to protect you from falling onto the beach, even though I strangely didn't see any humans nor any other species of life. I was petrified. A humming noise attracted my brain, I felt drowsy and hypnotised. I felt like I was being controlled, yet I still didn't know how close the person was. It could've been 1 metre away, or 100 miles. The humming got stuck in my brain, and eventually took over, until it was too loud to hear anything else. I took in a huge deep breath, ready to say goodbye to the world, but suddenly...

It was like a weight was lifted off my shoulders, I was back, free to roam in the vicinity. But there was one problem, my brain memory was washed, the torture was so severe that I couldn't remember the past. I sat down for a few hours, my parents tried calling me, but I had no signal. They messaged me asking if I was okay. No response. It took me a few hours to memorize what had happened, and I had got my memory back. Until, a quiet humming noise started alerting me straight away, I was falling into a trap which I couldn't get out of. There it was, not moving one muscle, humming continuously. I was speechless, I literally couldn't speak. My jaw dropped. It glared straight into my sole, its beady eyes causing me to go stunned in shock before even catching a glimpse of its actual appearance. I was overwhelmed in this unexpected scene, but right before that I felt like I couldn't breathe. It had removed itself from the area, though I still felt horrible on the inside. I was bewildered. I couldn't recall what had just happened to me. I had forgotten where my home was, and soon became lost, searching for at least just one human.

I called for help at the top of my lungs, no answer. I screamed again, no answer. Where had the people in the homes gone? Surely they would be able to hear me now. But I had started to notice that the seaside houses looked somewhat haunted and abandoned. I was convinced they looked normal a minute ago. An eerie aroma formed, and a humming noise started to slowly make my ears bleed... It got so loud and ear-piercing that I went into a short coma for half an hour. I became so fearful of this terrible creature, but I wasn't going to give in just yet. I had just figured out which way my home was, and started to cautiously stroll through the desolated streets by the sea. BOOM! A large bang informed my brain towards wherever the noise was coming from, but I was too afraid and anxious to see who or what caused it.