

A SPOOKY STORY

SLEEP PARALYSIS

Katherine was beyond exhausted after her shift at the hospital. She was walking back to her car. Her shoulders hurt and her eyes were closing, but she really had to get home to have something to eat, and mostly, she needed to sleep.

When she arrived at her apartment, she took her shoes off and sat on the couch. Even though she was starving, she couldn't help falling asleep.

A few minutes later, a strange feeling woke her up. She thought she had slept for hours, but just a few minutes passed by. A cold breeze hugged her and her surroundings felt ethereal, unreal. She didn't care much, though. She might still be a little bit asleep. She got up from the couch and headed to her kitchen, just to have something to eat. When she got to her dark small kitchen, she couldn't stop staring at one of the corners of it. It was darker than the rest of the room and it was kind of attracting her. Something inside her said that she shouldn't approach that corner, so she tried to turn on the light. It surprised her that they didn't turn on. With a little bit of fear, she decided to just open the fridge. Maybe its light could make her see that corner and realize there was nothing there. Nothing happened either. The fridge wasn't working. She went out of the kitchen just to check if electricity was okay. It was, but why weren't the lights working? She felt asphyxiated. She was really struggling to breathe correctly. She took out her phone to use the flashlight. She went back to the kitchen, but when she tried to light up the corner, she couldn't. Something was there, something dark, evil. She ran to the living room and hid behind the table. She was breathing heavily. She could hear something scratching the floor and some heavy breaths. Suddenly, some pearls fell to the floor. Was that her necklace? She touched her neck but the necklace wasn't there. She took one of the pearls, but they were stained with something that reeked.

Some minutes passed by, and when she thought that all of it was over, she got up from behind the table. When she looked at her curtains, there was someone there. They were almost her height and sometimes their fingers moved. Only the moon lightened up the room. She quickly took off her curtains, just to see herself. That terrifying thing was her. With crazy eyes, wounded face and crooked smile. Katherine was shocked and extremely scared. What the hell was that? Was it a stupid joke? Was she having a nightmare?

She touched that demonic version of herself and suddenly she got back to reality, but she couldn't open her eyes, she couldn't move. All she could feel was the couch below her. She felt like she couldn't breathe properly, again, until she felt a hand, a human hand strangling her. She tried to move, she tried to scream. All of it was in vain. She could slightly open her eyes, just to see that her nightmare was slightly real. There was nothing she could do, because the other version of her won. Again.