Story 3

 It’s funny how the sunniest of days are often the ones that end in disaster or misery. Here I am minding my own business when I hear a sound. I glance around but there’s no one around but me. It was probably just the wind I think. So I shake my head and get back to doing nothing important. It’s not long before I hear another sound, more of a creak this time. It’s just the house settling as usual. I get back to work.

 I’m immersed in work, so focused that I’m sure nothing could disturb me when I hear a voice. My concentration breaks and I’m left searching around yet again. I get up and walk to each room, I check outside to see if any neighbors are outside, but there’s no one. I sit back down and tell myself I’m hearing things. As I start to work I notice something move on the edge of my vision and I look to see what it is, but there’s nothing.

 Frustrated, I decide to lay down for a few minutes thinking that maybe I’m just stressing out my brain and for a bit everything seems fine. Then just as I’m about to fall asleep, there’s another noise. It sounds like someone walking through crunching leaves except that it’s summer and there aren’t leaves on the ground. It only lasts for a few seconds before it’s gone.\*