



When will it be over?

“I can’t stop seeing it. It begun a month ago, it was a shadow, it was following me. I don’t understand why this is happening” - Tina was writing in her diary.

She had the uncomfortable feeling that something was soon about to happen and the only place she could share her thoughts was her personal journal. Tina was a sweet, lonely girl who liked to spend entire days at the park, looking at birds, people passing by, enjoying the quiet nature that is not always easy to find in the city.

That’s where she saw it the first time. She thought she didn’t see well, it was there for just a second. Every time she could see it in a different spot, everywhere she went, it was with her.

“It’s happening more frequently, I don’t like going outside anymore, I’m afraid I will see it again “ - she shares with her diary, and continues: “ I don’t know if I should talk to someone about this, I have never felt this lonely before “.

Days passed and Tina was becoming more and more paranoid, stressed over the situation, confused by what was happening. She barely left the house, she didn’t feel safe.

“Yesterday I saw it again, it was inside the house. I still can’t see it clearly but I’m afraid. I don’t feel safe, I even begun sleeping with a knife next to the bed, maybe I should move somewhere else...” - Tina’s secret was turning into something dangerous but she didn’t want any help. The day after she went at the Supermarket to buy some cereals, she felt its presence that why she slowly looked at her right and suddenly the shadow came closer to her ear and it said “You have to do it, you know it’s time.” She left the shop and ran into her house, she started to write “I really don’t feel safe anymore, it’s following me, I’m scared I think it gets me. I have to do it like it said.”

It was a cold, rainy night. She was sleeping alone in her bed. Suddenly, she woke up, she knew it was close.

She turned slowly, and there it was. By the end of her bed, a ghostly figure was standing, staring at her with black big eyes: her hair was messy, she was wearing a night gown and her neck was bleeding.

Tina looked at her without making a noise, trying to understand if what she was seeing was real or one of her weird visions. In that moment, the woman said “It’s time now.”

Tina didn’t have any more doubts: she slowly opened the drawer of her bed side table and took the knife, she stared at it with no fear, and for once, it all made sense. She knew what to do.

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