

Just a dream

Short story by Carl Onsaе

Very recently, I had an interesting experience. I had awoken to loud noise; it was my cup that had fallen off the nightstand. I must have placed the cup too close to the edge last night. I didn't know what time it was; it still looked dark outside, but it seemed like some sunlight was peeking over the horizon. I heard birds singing, but they seemed too distant to enjoy. I picked up the glass cup and began wiping the spilled water with my shirt. I heard my mom calling me to eat breakfast. "Larry, come and have breakfast with your dad and me," she said. I tried to say "OK," but my throat was dry, and all I could do was grunt. It was those nights where you sleep with your mouth open and the night's breeze dries your throat throughout the night...yeah, I think it was one of those nights. I quickly got dressed and started to head upstairs to eat with my parents when I got a text message on my phone saying I needed to report to work immediately. "Larry, something happened at the job site last night. Did you go home early?" It was my co-worker, Steve; I didn't remember coming home early last night, but I do remember a flash of light in the distance and knocking over my cup of water from my nightstand this morning. I quickly answered Steve back, "I had the night shift, but I don't remember how I got home, is my car still there?" I texted back. "No, but some of the guys said there was a flash of light then nothing after that; we're headed to check it out. Meet us there when you get here." He texted. I told my mom I was needed at the job site, so I drank some orange juice and grabbed a sandwich from the fridge. I didn't tell my parents what I saw last night, and I didn't want them to worry. The morning was still crisp with the smell of the morning dew - the best smell in the world. I started to head to my car, and I noticed something wrong with it; there was a white streak on the side of my car as if I scraped something like a guard rail last night. I rubbed part of it off, and it felt like mud as if I was trying to avoid hitting something, but I questioned out loud, "a white mud streak?" Again, Steve texted me, "Hey man, you on your way; we found something weird, you have to come and check it out...hurry!" I drove to the work site, and there was a small crowd looking at something in the distance. I ran to Steve, "Hey, what's going on? What did you guys find?" I asked. Steven pointed to the horizon in the distance, "LOOK!" he said with excitement. I looked to the horizon and saw a bright glowing rock as if it were a meteorite, a plane, or an alien. "What is that?" I said, trying to shield my eyes from the bright glowing object. Was this the object I saw last

night? But I don't remember warning anyone about this last night; I knew I wasn't the only guy who saw this last night... right? Several guys wanted to go to the glowing object but were quickly told by their supervisor to wait. I quickly asked my supervisor if we should call someone like the police, the FBI, or the Men in Black. "Larry, we don't need any media coverage right now or having the police involved on this; as far as I know, we don't know what it's capable of." My boss said. "But we need you and the others to come inside and answer a few questions on what you saw last night." I replied, "Yeah, OK, but I don't remember much, but I'll try my best to tell you everything." We all went inside the building while several guys monitored the glowing object, just in case anything happened. "Larry, what exactly did you do between 8:30 to 9:45 while you were on shift last night? My boss calmly asked. "I remember walking the grounds because Jordan said he heard something outside. I told him it might be those coyotes that roam around here. So, I went outside with my flashlight and began looking around, that's when I saw a glowing figure in the distance, and that's when I woke up at home." I said to my boss. "A glowing figure, like a man?" my boss asked. "No, it was like a huge column-like thing, but it was moving slowly from side to side like a worm, but it was glowing; I... couldn't see anything else cause it was so bright." I said. "BOSS!" one of the guys yelled, "Something's happening RIGHT NOW!! Come quick!!" We all quickly ran outside to see what was happening. Joe was pointing to the object; Something was growing from the glowing object; it was the same worm-like creature I saw last night; the guys quickly backed away from the worm-like thing, and then... I had awoken to loud noises; it was my cup that had fallen off the nightstand. I must have placed the cup too close to the edge last night. "Was that a dream? Did I dream of that worm-like thing?" I said to myself. "It felt so real." My phone rang; Steven was texting me, "Hey man, something happened in the plant last night. Did you go home early?"

On a sunny afternoon, my mother called me to eat lunch, "Larry, come and have lunch." She said. I didn't hesitate to answer and quickly said, "Yes." As I was headed inside the house, I saw what looked like a small dog-like creature in the distance that was staring at me. I ignored it because my hunger was stronger than my curiosity. Although I didn't pay any attention to the dog-like creature outside, my mother said, "What's that?" she pointed in the creature's direction. I quickly said, "Probably just a dog, or another cat." I didn't want to keep lunch waiting and ate as quickly as possible. As soon as I got my fill of lunch, I remembered the creature and quickly looked out the window to see if it was still there. "Do you know which way that dog-like thingy

went?" I asked my mother. "No, I just saw it and I don't remember which way it went," my mother said. My curiosity did not peak at what was outside in broad daylight, but in the back of my mind, I knew I would have to investigate. My workmate Steve texted to say that we have a "3 p.m." meeting today, and I need to be at the work site by that time. I don't remember anything more from my dream when I dreamt of a glowing worm-like- creature at our worksite or Something like that. I vaguely remember that worm-like creature glowing, and then, maybe our minds had been wiped? Or we all dreamt of the same thing. None of the other guys seemed to remember that night. As I arrived at the worksite, I saw Steve walking toward the building, and I quickly ran to talk to him. "Hey, what's this meeting about?" I asked Steve. "I don't know, all I know is that we have a mandatory meeting, I don't know anything more." Steve said while shrugging his shoulders. As we entered the building, I saw government agent cars parked outside. I said, "Whoa, the Men in Black are here?" All the men were sitting and chatting in one room, and I saw Rick talking to Blake. They seemed to be disturbed by what was going on. I sat close to them and asked, "Hey guys, what's going on?" Blake looked at me and said, "I think it's an investigation, two dudes in suits pulled up to boss's house last night and demanded to see the evidence. I don't know what though." He said. "So, none of us has a clue on what's going on?" I asked Blake. Everyone looked puzzled and continued to make assumptions among themselves. The door opened, and Bill, our boss, and two men in suits entered the room. "Guys, this is Detective Andrew and Detective Bradly, they are here because something happened last week and we were all a part of it." Bill said with a discerning voice. All the guys looked puzzled about what he meant by the "what happened last week" statement. Tommy spoke and said, "We don't know what you're talking about. We have done nothing wrong, what's this got to do with all of us?" Detective Bradly spoke calmly and assured us that all this mess we had seen would be taken care of quickly. "Fellas, we are here to ask you some questions on what you remember from last week, if you all comply, this will end quickly." So, they quickly took us one by one to a separate room to ask us questions, but the guys who were taken never returned to the room where we were all. Detective Andrew pointed at me and told me to follow him to the next room quickly. I felt that I had done something wrong like they were going to erase my mind or something like that. It was so science-fiction-like. They sat me down on a chair facing them and asked what my name was. "My name is Larry Rouge and I work here as a night guard." Detective Andrew and Detective Bradly looked at each other, and Detective Andrew said, "So you are the first to see

this creature?" "I didn't know what they were talking about," I thought as they talked about the dog-like creature I saw earlier that day. Then Detective Bradly explained, "On the night of August 31, you witnessed a glowing entity approximately 9:45 p.m. This entity drew you into its glowing aura and then your mind was reset." "Reset?" I said with a concerning voice. "Yes, reset." Said, Detective Bradly. I had so many questions rush through my mind, and I became very puzzled as to what this creature was. Was this a real thing I witnessed last week? Was this thing they are asking me, for real, what is this? My mind couldn't handle all the questions at once. Detective Bradly continued to explain what this creature was, "This entity is a shape shifter, we had been tracking this entity for months now, when it landed on Earth, we lost track of it for a while, then it found this place. The glowing you saw was not part of the entity but was its blood. It was probably hurt upon landing here." Detective Anderson quickly jumped into the conversation, "We call this entity SB00-109, and it poses a threat to the planet Earth. This entity has no face, has no body of its own and takes on various shapes it touches." I quickly asked the detectives if they were going to catch this thing. Both the detectives reassured me that they had this under control. Although I didn't believe them, they seemed to sound like they knew what they were doing. As our conversation ended, I asked them, "Are you going to like erase my mind or what? You know, like in the movies?" Both detectives looked at each other and smiled. Then one of them said, "It will be all over soon Larry..."

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