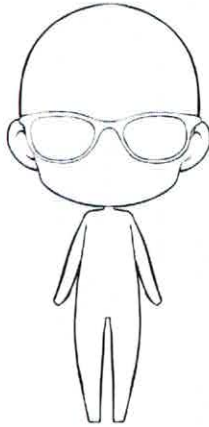


A Portal to the Future

The sun shone brightly through the open blinds on the windows.
As I lifted my eyelids, it dawned on me that this had been my first night in a new home.
I felt the soft, fluffiness of the blankets beneath me.
I sat up, inching to the foot of my bed, before patting around for my glasses.
The sun was bright to the point I had to squint to see.
I grabbed my glasses and pushed them up onto my nose.
Glancing at the clock, I read 6:46am.
What time had I gone to bed?
I slept for about four hours.
My mother would not stir for many hours, so there was time to play around, to explore!
I remember looking in the mirror and seeing my hair askew.
After fixing myself up, I began to wander the halls.
I came across a random door.
The door.
This door seemed to be unlike the others in the house.
It was a blue, tattered, yet standard, ordinary looking door.
With a dented, brass knob.
Nevertheless, something was unnatural about it.
It looked like the other doors, just not as new.
It was as if an aura was pulsing off of it.
The door was captivating.
It was overwhelming.
I was hesitant at first, but out of curiosity, I opened *The door.*
Another door stood a few feet in front of it.



I made my way up to it and slowly opened it.

All that was beyond the door was a bright, white abyss.

As I had already come this far, I walked into the portal-like thing.

My head was spinning, I felt like I was floating.

Everything went black.

I came to, after what must have been hours later.

I felt the hard, cold concrete beneath me.

Where was I?

Pushing my thoughts aside,

I sat up after a minute or so, staring out in front of me.

Taking in my surroundings, I realized multiple things.

I was behind a burned looking building.

There was nothing to stare at in front of me, but eerie, quiet, darkness.

The sky.

It was foggy, but it wasn't hard to see through.

It looked darker than 'fog' but it was transparent.

Such as if the entire world had an orange tint.

Peeking around the edge of what must have been a building.

I realized not one soul was in sight.

Nor any animals, no sign of life.

Where was everyone?

Inching away from my peeking spot.

I sauntered around for a while.

Though my curiosity got the better of me, why were all the buildings boarded up?

Why was everyone gone?

I began knocking on a boarded up door,



No answer.

Going from door to door, I knocked.

Until someone answered.

She yelled for me to go away.

Honestly, I didn't really care.

My knuckles hurt.

Before I could ponder my next action, I heard a growl.

A low, yet deep, bone-chilling, demonic, grumble.

I slowly turned around.

I noticed the rusty, bloody weapon in its clawed hand.

Slowly, I raised my head to look.

Staring back were ominous, glowing, bright red eyes.

Besides that, the creature had no facial features at all.

I was frozen in fear, staring up at the figure.

Staring into those eyes.

I couldn't decide what to do.

Should I run, if so, to where?

I darted away, running as fast as I could.

What felt like an hour of running, was really a few minutes.

Nearby was a house, an open door!

I ran inside and slammed the door, locking it.

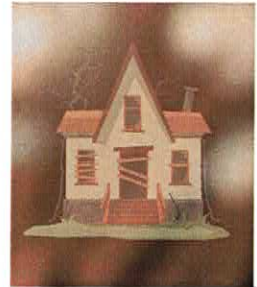
Within seconds, I was up the stairs of the house,

Sinister knocks echoed loudly through the house,

The monster was already at the door.

I had now hurried into the nearest room and locked the door.

Then I heard the unmistakable sound of glass shattering.



He's inside the house,
I had many thoughts running through my head at that moment.
As I barricaded the door of the room I was in,
I sat against a wall, now trembling in fear.
Tears began to blur my vision, swelling in my eyes.
The hair-raising sound of the monster's footsteps,
They bounced off the walls of the hall.
He was coming for the door.
I hurriedly got up onto the windowsill,
I remember looking down, gulping in fear.
Before finally jumping.
Instantly, I jumped up,
My legs hurt badly, they took all the impact of the jump.
With a slight limp, I began running.
I ran back, all the way to
Then I saw it,
The poster.
Signifying the near end of the world,
From where I had just escaped.

