

One Dark World | Remake

Blood slipped from my hands—
dripping into the void in front of me.
My body shook.

Behind me—
those roars.

Closer.
Closer.

I wanted to turn around so bad.
But the pit in front of me...
that was death too.

Jump?
Or get torn apart?

“Don’t be stupid...” I muttered.

But I already knew—
this might be my only way out.

I turned.
I couldn’t help it.

And there it was.
Running straight at me.

Fast.
Too fast.

Each step it took—
the world around me darkened.
Like it was dragging the light out of everything.

I stepped back.
Almost slipped into the pit—
caught myself.

Still too scared.
Still hesitating.

It was right there now.
Close enough to see that smile.
Close enough to know—
I wasn't winning this.

So I chose.
I jumped.

“OH SHIIII—”

The fall didn't stop.
It just kept going.

And going.
And going—
until—

I hit something.

Soft.
Wet.
Sand.
Dark sand.

I looked around.

Same buildings.
Same layout.
Same world...
but wrong.

Everything felt—
alive.

Not empty.
Watching.

Something moved in the distance.
A shadow slipping past a corner.
Another—

in a window.
Gone the second I looked.

I wasn't alone.
I knew it.

Tick.
Tock.

I froze.

The sound echoed from above.
From the sky.

Tick.
Tock.

"...what the—"

I stopped.
It was there again.
Taller this time.
Closer.

Every tick—
its smile stretched wider.

Tick.
Tock.

It stepped once.
And somehow—
that was enough.
It was already in front of me.

"You."

Its eyes locked onto mine.
Sharp.
Knowing.

"You aren't supposed to be here."

It reached for me.
Slow.
Certain.

I ran.

The world shifted as I moved.
Darker.
Worse.
Trees lined the streets—

but they weren't trees anymore.
Bodies hung from their branches.
Still.

Twisted.
Watching.

Buildings looked torn apart.
Like something had spread through them.
Something violent.
Something alive.

"You did this."

Its voice followed me.
Inside my head.
Around me.
Everywhere.

I found the pit again.
The same one.
Or... another one.

I turned back.
Nothing.
It was gone.

"...I don't care."

I jumped anyway.
This time—
there was nothing.
No buildings.

No ground.
No sky.

Just—
darkness.

And then—
it appeared.
Again.
Closer than before.

Not chasing.
Waiting.

“...guess there’s no escaping you, huh?”

My voice barely came out.
I looked past it—
and saw them.

More shapes.
More smiles.
More eyes.

“...and you brought your friends.”

It didn’t move.
It didn’t need to.
It already had me.