

Late one night I woke up to the sound of someone crying. It was an eerie sound, and surprisingly loud as well, although I wanted to get up and go check it out, I was a bit scared and tried so I ignored it by hiding under the covers. Today at breakfast I told my roommate about it. "That wasn't me" she replied with a tone of fear in her voice. What a relief, I thought. "I was crying because I saw a... thing watching you while you were asleep." She said