

Sonya and the girl continue chatting for hours until it starts getting so dark they can barely see “how are you going to get home? you can’t see with how dark it is.” Delilah asks “I have a flashlight.” Sonya grabs the flashlight from under the blanket and flipped up the on switch it turned on then quickly fades back out, she hits the flashlight onto the palm of her hand until it flickers back on. It illuminates the dark forest with its yellow haze “oh okay, good. Wouldn’t want you to get lost in the forest, would we?” Delilah says in a monotone voice “that would be unfortunate.” Y-yeah wouldn’t want that to happen!” Sonya laughs “anyway bye! Wanna meet here tomorrow at the same time?” Sonya says as she continues down the tree trunk “ “yeah, I will be here.” Delilah responds, she sits there in the tree watching as Sonya leaves not moving from her spot once.

Sonya walked home, the cheap flashlight barely illuminating the path. Her headphones died so the only thing she can hear is the wind blowing and the crunching of the dead leaves under her converse. She reached her house and quietly opened the back door, the load squeak echoing through the large house as she wandered up the old stairs into her bedroom. As she fell asleep she thought about the mysterious girl, even though she did not really know who Delilah was, she wanted the company,