

Fears

I was on a walk, just about to go back into my house, when I saw a piece of paper on my door. I took it inside, not knowing what it was. I sat down at my table, with my lunch, and read the paper. It was a pamphlet to sign up to a show called "The 3 Nights", it seemed a little sketchy but it also seemed fun. Besides, it had a reward for participating and I was a little low on cash at the moment.

It was the weekend and I didn't have any plans for the night so I decided to go. I got ready at 11:40, and left at 11:50. I was about 5 minutes away from this place, so I figured I could be early.

I arrived at the place at 11:57, the place was a rather empty looking building and I saw 2 other people. One girl, one boy. Their names were Iris and Sam.

It began with the host bringing out unicorns. Unicorns that were dazzling with glittery manes like diamonds. I was surprised, but I didn't say anything. I looked over at Iris, and she was shocked, almost scared even. I asked Iris if she was ok, and she said that she had a fear of unicorns as a child. They always made her uncomfortable and unsafe. Her fear started when her favorite pony's head was ripped off by her dog.

I took a look at Sam. He seemed unfazed as if seeing unicorns was a normal occurrence, like he had seen one before. Iris on the other hand was freaking out. She did not like this show so far. After the unicorns, the host led us to a room.

He said this is where we would be sleeping for the next two days. When I questioned it, he said that the show was called The 3 Nights and that it just made sense. This was suspicious, but I went along with it.

The next day I woke up, and found that a table had been moved into the room. It had three plates of toast and three glasses of juice. I couldn't tell what kind of juice it was, but it was sweet, slightly sour, and blue like the sky, but tasted like blueberries and strawberries mixed.

I waited for Iris and Sam to wake up and when they did, they ate and we went into the room, where we saw mirrors. Sam froze. That's when I realized, we were facing our fears, and I was next. But, then I noticed that the mirrors had multiple eyes. That gave me a shiver down my spine. We stood there for what felt like hours, waiting to be let back into the room. When we got back into the room, Iris talked to Sam. "Sam, are you okay?, it seems a little strange what we've been shown". I just went to sleep while Iris was talking to Sam but I felt unable to sleep, restless, with a dull headache. It was only after a few hours when I felt my heart ache a little. It must've been about midnight by then. I felt a little worse, uneasy. I was gasping for breath, trying to get some air, and then I knew, I was facing my fear. Death. I didn't want to die, I was too scared, and then I passed out.

When I woke up again, I was in a white void, I was confused, I thought I was dying. Then I saw the host. "Bartholomew the Great, you are DEAD," said the host. "What?" I said. "My name is not Bartholomew the Great, and how are you here then?" "CAUSE I AM A GOD FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION! I AM EXLYM, AND I HAVE KILLED YOU!" and then he vanished. I waited in the void for seconds, minutes, hours, days, years. Then I woke up. I woke up? This was a dream? It was all a dream. The sun shone in my window and the birds sang, I could rest easy knowing it wasn't real.