Under my bed

Chapter 1

Silence, soluble, solitude

Adi woke up to hear knocking on his attic door. He peered over his bed and saw his alarm clock flashing 3:07.

BANG...
BANG...

It felt as if someone was hammering the door!
As fast as a speedball, he sad bolt upright. Trepidation raced through his veins. He was so scared that he felt that his hair turn white.

SMACK!

“AH” he screamed.

He escorted towards the entrance of the room, unlocked the knob and opened the door as quiet as possible. But no one was there.

“Hello... Anyone there “ echoed Adi’s voice.

After a moment he realised that no one was there and told him self that it was his visualisation and遏制s to chuckle. Or WAS it his visualisation!
The boy threw him self onto the uncomfortable mattress and fell in a deep deep sleep.

Chapter 2

“Aaah “
“I can't run faster”
“I'm going to die “
“Who all is gypsies chasing me”. Screamed Adi.
“Adi” yelled his mother – to wake him up for household chores.

Adi jumped in trepidation as he had the atrocious nightmare. He huffed and puffed and heard his mothers call.

“What happen son”? Said the mother.