

## A haunted House

*Written by: Ehsan.*

*Type: horror.*

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It was noon during summer time. I was reading a story book in my room. It had a lot of short stories in it. That day i had been reading it from morning, since I had nothing else to do.

Oh! i forgot to introduce myself. Hi I am gamerBoy326 and I loved to play games I mean online games and I mean those violent games which teach you how to waste your childhood with no memories to discuss or think about when you are old. It was the stage of my life when I had realised how toxic being online was for me, that is why I wanted to change my hobby from playing games to reading anything, so the story book it was.

While reading that day I heard some kind of scream, it was like some child had woken up from sleep and his mother was not there, the only difference was it was an adult voice. It seemed like it came from our backyard. I didn't think much about it and went back to reading, but it was a horror story i was reading, so my mind started filling up with horror thoughts, and I was trying to think of something else like cocomelon. After some thirty or forty seconds I heard it again, but this time it was a little bit painful and it lasted a little bit longer. I wasn't courageous enough to go check it and no-one else was at home. Also we lived in an rural area. So I began getting worried. And again I heard it. It felt like I had no need to check but something was forcing me to go and check.

After hearing a few more painful screams now I had to go and check it. I slowly opened the door of my room and now I could hear the screams bit more clearly. It felt like the person screaming knew I was there and he really needed my help. I went downstairs trying my best not to make any noise, and when I opened the door to our backyard (our lobby had two doors in the opposite directions main one and the backyard one). I didn't see anything infront of me and the screaming had faded away, I was like ooooh I may have hallucinated but when I was about to close the door to my right something was moving around ten feet away from me in backyard, I looked at once and I saw a mysterious man with a long black coat. His back facing me and his right wrist was visible to me. It seemed like his body was whole black and had small holes in it. His right hand was in an alive man's chest. He was holding him by his internal organs with one hand. The man's intestines were on ground and now in him had no energy to cry. I tried to run but it felt like I had opened the door with a noise enough to let them know of my presence.

I started crying out loud for help but somewhere inside me i knew there was no-one near to save me. Suddenly I heard the voice of my father some words like bring some water. I woke up and it was already evening outside. I was covered in sweat and around me was my family. And under my head was a story book titled "A Haunted House". The next day my parents went for work I put my headphones on and went back to my old life.....

