

One kept, One lost.

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'What's behind you?'

I turned around but nothing was there, 'There is nothing there?'

'You're not actually looking behind you now are you? You can never ever see whats behind you.'

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1 - Crying blood

'How do you know all these things about me?'

'He is closer than you think...'

I dragged myself across the floor, my legs were paralyzed. I didn't know where I was, it was pitch black and that thing, it was freaking me out. It grabbed me, tears came rushing down my face, it wasn't my fault, was it?

'Blood,'

'What?' I screamed.

'Those tears, they can't be water, your body has run out of water, hours ago it ran out of water, your lips haven't touched water since hours ago.'

'What else could I be crying?'

'Blood, taste it, good fresh blood.'

To my horror as the tears ran down into my mouth I tasted the blood from my body.

'What are you doing to me?' I screamed.

There was something scratching my face I screamed loudly and opened my eyes knowing that if I did it wouldn't help much as all I would see would be darkness, but when I did I saw light and I was staring into my cat's fluffy face, I threw her off of me and looked in the mirror, I was crying blood!

2 - Real life

There was something scratching my face I screamed loudly and opened my eyes knowing that if I did it wouldn't help much as all I would see would be darkness, but when I did I saw light and I was staring into my cats fluffy face, I threw her off of me and looked in the mirror, I was crying blood! Yet again I screamed wondering who that person was, wondering if they were still with me.

My mother came rushing into my room.

'How many times do I need to tell you, when you go to bed sweetheart you need to close your door so Tily won't scratch you, now blood is dripping all down your face!' Mum sighed 'Silly girl.'

I looked closer at the mirror now, my cat had scratched me right under my eyes so it looked like I was crying blood... I must have been dreaming. I wiped my face staining the blood all over me.

'Don't do that!' Said my mum grabbing my hands and putting them by my side, 'I'll go get a baby wipe and a plaster for you.'

She gave me a warm smile and left the room. I didn't like being on my own much, it gave me a cold feeling on my back, as if there were something behind me, I had never told anyone this before nor was I planning to. To stop the feeling of this I would lean against a wall so I knew there was nothing possibly behind me. My mum came up to me and told me that there were no baby wipes or plasters so she would go down the shop to buy some essentials. She left and I was alone again, to my unfourtune.

3 - The room, voices

As much as I hated being alone, there would always be one room that would make me feel much better. It was the room I was born in, the loft! I know it sounds weird, being born in the loft but it is true, my mum was trying to find a cardboard box to put some of her old clothes in to chuck out but that was when she started to give birth, when the ambulance came and tried to take her to the hospital she refused to move because she said it was awfully painful.

I climbed up the ladder to the place that I had first seen and I felt a warm breeze hugging my body. This always made me happy. It always reminded me of someone but I could never ever remember who it was. Suddenly a cold gust of wind hit me and I no longer felt safe. Voices came into my head they were all muffled and I couldn't hear them properly, but there was one voice I could hear loud and clear, I recognised the voice, from my dream.

'That day'

The voice is made my head hurt.

'The greed, of you'

My heart was thudding loudly and beating quickly and strongly, so loud that I could hear it, so fast and strong that the blood from the cuts started to trickle down my face again, I daredn't move a muscle, I couldn't move a muscle.

'Where is he now?'

My lips stuttered, as if I wanted to speak to voices inside my head.

'Bella? Where is he? What did you do to him?' The voices were getting louder, it was almost as if they weren't in my head anymore.

Shadows filled the room, I could hear the muffled voices drowning out the main voice, until there was nothing but silence, no shadows, nothing... That's when I collapsed to the floor and my thoughts were... nothing.