

"The interview"

It was a November night in 2011. As we went out, we felt a little drizzle on our hands. All four of us got inside the silver, small car and started driving towards the dark forest that was our final destination. By the time we got there it was already around 12:30 a.m.. We planned to go on a short walk but of course walking around in the woods while doing nothing good spotting quickly for the group of teenagers who wanted to fill the thrill. Suddenly Katie, who was our driver, got the idea of walking into abandoned cabin that we saw on our way some time ago. We all happily agreed, hoping for something interesting to finally happen, but now I know that it was a mistake that started our worst nightmare. When we got to our destination, we all had that disturbing feeling, but unfortunately we thought nothing of it. Katie was the one who entered the wooden cabin first, as she opened the door we could smell a disgusting smell coming from the inside but it was too late to go back now. We all covered our noses with our hands and went inside without making any noise. We should split up - said Katie with enthusiasm in her voice. Two of us should go upstairs and other half should stay downstairs. - she added after a second of Silence. We agreed thinking that it would save some time and we could go out of this disgusting place faster, but oh boy, we couldn't be more wrong. Me and Claire stayed downstairs while Mark and Katie made their way upstairs. As I was walking around in the kitchen I could hear Claire mumbling something but I couldn't figure out what she was saying.

When I asked her about it, she just looked at me with the white smile saying that I don't have to worry about it. I got a little scared by her behavior but I brushed it off laughing awkwardly and tried not to think about it. After maybe 30 minutes of repetitively walking around and looking at the dirty shelves and a sink full of dirty plates I heard Katie scream. Me and Claire obviously run up immediately and what I saw there will appear in my worst nightmares till the end of my life. When we got upstairs we saw Katie hysterically crying and covering her empty eyeball with her hand. Her face was full of Irregulars and full of blood scratches. Other hand was twisted and some of her nails were missing. It was obvious that she was in extreme pain. As soon as I saw her, I ran up to her asking what had happened and where her boyfriend was. Can't even pointed at the shape of a figure lying on the other end of the room. Clearing up to it without thinking and the minute she got there she started crying and vomiting. The weak light of a room landed on the humanoid shape and then I saw Mark's body. The second I saw it I could feel my heart skip a bit and stomach turning on the other side. I've never seen something as awful as this, even in the worst horror movies. His body was mostly covered in blood but I could see some of his organs falling out of its places and his arms twisted

in a few different directions. My head was spinning around and I thought that I'm going to find at any moment. Thankfully, Clara turned out to be our hero. She wiped off her tears the second she saw me falling on my back, paralyzed from fear. She walked up to Katie, gently grabbing her arm and putting it around her shoulder. She started slowly and carefully walking out of the room with her. When she got to the stairs she said towards me: come with me or you will end up like Mark. Her words scared me but somehow thanks to it I stood up and followed her while shaking horribly. As soon as we got out, she put Katie in a car on the passenger seat and reached out for her phone to call the 911. Unfortunately for us there was no signal so we ended up in the middle of the night standing in the forest that was placed nowhere. Claire opened car door from the driver's side while I passed out at the back seat. When I opened my eyes I saw doctors running around my Hospital and checking my body for any bruises. After they noticed that I was awake, they told me horrifying news. I couldn't hear anything properly because I was still in shock, but I got to know that my dear sister Katie didn't make it and Claire committed suicide the night after we go to the hospital. The things she saw were too much for her and her mental health was destroyed forever. After those news I obviously broke down and was depressed for months. Sometimes I blame myself for all of this. I know I could stop it but I didn't. Maybe if I say something that night I would give an idea of going to the forest, it all would and differently.

" It's enough, thank you so much for answering all these questions Mr Walter. Good luck at your first therapy session. Will call you in a few days." said the reporter while gently closing the door, leaving direct alone in an empty white room.

Julka Rędziniak