Student’s Name

Instructor’s Name

Course Code

Date

**Horror love story**

Ego is such a terrific thing. No matter how times you’re ignored, there is just one person you will never stop thinking about. She was everything to me and that will never change even if she scared me to death. When I think of not being with her or not being able to explain things to her I feel terrible. I am not a ghost and I don’t want to be one. But you wait for something for too long and it is not coming. You start thinking of venturing into her heart and only being a ghost can give you that chance. I have thought about appearing to her in the middle of the night, standing next to her bed to watch over just let her know what I feel about.

Anytime I go to bed at night I venture into the world of wilderness. I feel her clawing my chest asking me what I think about her. My body gets cold and tiredness rollover my entire body that I cannot raise my hand up or open my mouth to say a word. I cried for pain and she watches over me with sadness on her face. As I regain my conscious she starts to walk away and suddenly disappear between the walls as I watch without uttering any word. That is the pain of loving someone and you can’t get an opportunity to tell her how you feel about her. But when I think of her words, I become happy convincing myself that one day, I shall be together.

However, one day as I was walking down the street, I saw her coming in my direction lovely dressed and beautiful as usually. I convinced my conscious that the day has come but before I could say any word she disappeared from the vicinity. I was left shocked and I found myself bleeding from the neck, a fresh wound. She had just bitten me on my neck. I thought like running away but the power of love kept me looking around to get hold of her. When I spotted her again, she was with other three well-built men and a female and all of them having long tails, sharp and pointed teeth and all of them were moaning. It was the end of me and I started to imagine how the power of love has brought end me closer than I expected. I could not run because of the fear of the ghost and I left myself on their mercy.

She got closer to me and gently asked me to hold her. With fear over my face and tears of joy on my check, I held her and she told me that she loves me and she has known this from the first time we encountered. Joy and happiness covered my face and as I moved closer to kiss her I heard a knock on my door and the sound of my sister. It was morning and time to prepare for school.