

Look behind you

I need to tell someone the truth before it's too late... The things I saw are unknown to Science: a mouth the size of a school table, an eye with one thousand pupils...

I am still shaking; I feel like a vibrating rocket exploding different emotions. I can't breathe. Please, believe me. Don't shut me out.

Now there's no-one because they didn't listen; it got them too. It grabbed them, attacked and sucked the life out of them, leaving them to drown in their own blood.

It knows I'm still here - it's looking for me. I need to go. Now.

By Lizzie Kiernan

