

## A simple gas station

I've been driving for about ten hours straight now, it was a cold, crude night and there was fog everywhere, the only clear light I could see was that from my own car. I was very exhausted and hungry, so I decided a few minutes of rest would do me right. I decided to stop at a very old looking gas station, it seemed that it hasn't been maintained in a very long time...the thing that I clearly distinguished was the particular blinking light that illuminated the gas station. I left my car and entered the store. The store didn't have its own light, so I could barely see anything. As I entered the store, I decided to first use the bathroom. The bathroom had blue walls and there were red spots everywhere, and I decided not to think much about what they were, I did my necessities and exited to the store to ask for a few gallons. I could observed that it was very badly cared for, there was barely anything on the shelves and the floor seemed very dirty also. I looked at the man to ask for a refill. The man was very short and hunched-back. He was veering red robes and had a hood. In this kind of darkness, I could only see the form of his face, but I could not see its details. I asked for \$20 in fuel, he didn't murmur a single word, just extended his large hairy hand, I gave him the money and thought that the faster I get out of there the better. When I left the car, I saw that MY CAR WAS MISSING! "Impossible!" I thought. I started to panic, I was going to go back into the store when I see a distinguished red disappearing into the woods. With all the courage I could muster, I ran after him. The forest was thick, full of overgrown trees, I wanted to get back home, that's all I thought. The red was getting fainter and suddenly, it disappeared. I must've been running for a while now, because I could no longer see the blinking from the gas station. I was lost in a forest with a psych! I was growing scared, I saw something red and at the same time felt something hard hit my head, I was knocked out... I woke up and saw the same distinguished blinking and I thought for a moment I was outside, but I was back in the bathroom, so full of red everywhere, I was chain to the wall, and there, I saw him, that hooded figure. All I could see where his eyes, they were red, so full of excitement, I don't know how, but I knew he was enjoying my fear, I knew he loved blood, and this time was going to be no exception. I had no escape; I simply closed my eyes, for I knew this was my end.