

## Date night

One autumn night, a couple were driving home after having a date night. They were driving through the dark, with no care in the world. There was nothing but dark gloomy trees for miles. The sound of the leaves crunching as the car rolls over them. Trees rustling as if they were dancing to their favourite song. The sun had set leaving a purple ray of lights bouncing through the trees. All of a sudden, the tyre popped off, creating a loud bang that echoed through the forest. The man got out of the car and went to see if there was a spare tyre in the boot. The woman became anxious because he was taking so long. She started to shout his name but there was no response. She yelled and yelled again suddenly, there was a massive bang on the roof and the roof started to cave inwards she grew very scared and started to climb out of the car when she saw it...

At first Caitlyn only saw its hand. It was black and blue with what looked to be blood running down its fingers. Then another hand appeared but this one was different. It had an eye in it. The blue pupil stared straight at her as if it was eyeing its next meal. Something looked familiar about the eye. She screamed so loud it could be heard for miles. Then the most gruesome thing appeared in front of her. Its blond hair hung from its head. Its white, lifeless eyes glared towards her; blood dripped from its mouth which was barely hanging on. Its lower lip was missing revealing a string of bloodied teeth. It didn't speak, it just glared. Caitlin rushed over to lock all the doors, but that didn't stop it. Shards of glass sprayed all over her and the car as the thing made its way in. Caitlin squealed and ran out of the car, slamming the door. Four fingers fell to the ground when its hand got trapped in the door. It didn't even startle it. Turning around and running as fast as she could. Her clothes snagged on the low branches, ripping through them. Somewhere behind her she lost her shoes. Something or someone made her stop running. A figure stood in front of her, its lifeless form looked at her. A malicious grin pulled at his lips. This one however, was a different one. It looks like whatever it used to be was a hunter. A green crossbow hung from his side. It has a bald head, and a long white beard stained with blood. It has a gaping cut across his head which had maggots crawling through it eating through the dead flesh. She stumbled backwards and tripped revealing what was truly horrible. A scream brewed but before she could let it out, she seen him....