

## The Scream

by Diana Iacob

It was a hot summer evening. My little sister and I were at our grandparents' and we were bored. I found an old football and we decided to play with it in the field.

Soon it got dark outside. It was a night with a full moon and we decided to play a little longer. My sister lost the ball, so we started looking for it, but we didn't find it.

"Wait here!" I told my sister. "The ball must be in the forest near the field. I'm going to look for it there!"

I ventured deeper and deeper into the forest and I finally found the football. I took it and started walking towards the field. Suddenly, the temperature dropped and I started having a strange feeling, like someone... was watching me, and then, I heard it. A long, eerie scream, right from behind me. I started running until I saw my sister. I was safe.

To this day I still don't know what made that scream, but I never go outside when there is a full moon. I tried to convince myself that it was my imagination, but I know it was something else, something... EVIL.