



*Written by:*

**Monnier, Laura, Kieffer, Léna,  
Grisvard, Léa, Compagne, Léonora - France  
Mathilde GONON - France  
Matteo L. - Italy**

*E-book created by:*

**Petar P. - Serbia**

In a dark forest,  
Anna walks. She  
wants to discover a  
new genre of plant  
but she knows she  
can find it only in a  
forest and at night.





So, she tries to find what she wants but suddenly she hears a sound. It is very strange because she doesn't see anything. She thinks that it's just an animal.

She goes on her activity and then, something touches her back. She begins to be afraid but she absolutely wants this plant.





Another sound. At this moment, she decides to run. She forgets the plant and sprints. A storm with rain appears.

Anna can't see the moon anymore. Her lamp falls and she is in a complete darkness, she doesn't see anything.





She is worried and she hopes that all of that was a nightmare. She says in her mind "Please, I want to wake up! It's just a nightmare! Please!".



She is now sitting down on the grass her arms around her knees and she prays.



Anna hid her face behind her arms, as she wanted to protect her against something - or somebody...





Sounds were amplified:  
ravens croaked, and  
somewhere a wolf  
howled.

The grass under  
her was damp,  
and the rain  
made her hair  
wet. She felt  
sick, and she  
shivered.



Suddenly, a lightning shined in the sky, illuminating the undergrowth around her. What she saw finished to terrorise her.



There were lots of eyes, hid in the darkness of the forest, watching her. Those eyes were red, full of blood, hate and violence.



Whom belonged those eyes?! Tears began to run on her face.



Another lightening, in company of thunder, broke up. She saw other things. It couldn't be worse than it was.



There were not only eyes, there were also fangs, white long horrible sharp fangs. 'Creatures' surrounded her grunted.





"Oh my God... it's just a nightmare, that's impossible! Why seems it so real,!" thought Anna.



She continued to feel the contact in her back. What touched her?! Or... who?! She had forgotten the reasons of her trip.



She couldn't imagine that it would be so dangerous to look for a plant in a forest... But she didn't know that it was not an usual forest...





Her lamp,  
fallen on  
the mud,  
flickered  
suddenly.

Anna stood her back up quickly and went to  
her lamp. "Please, light, light!"

It was as the light of the hope, the hope  
she needed,  
the hope to  
escape far  
from this  
place and  
never come  
back...

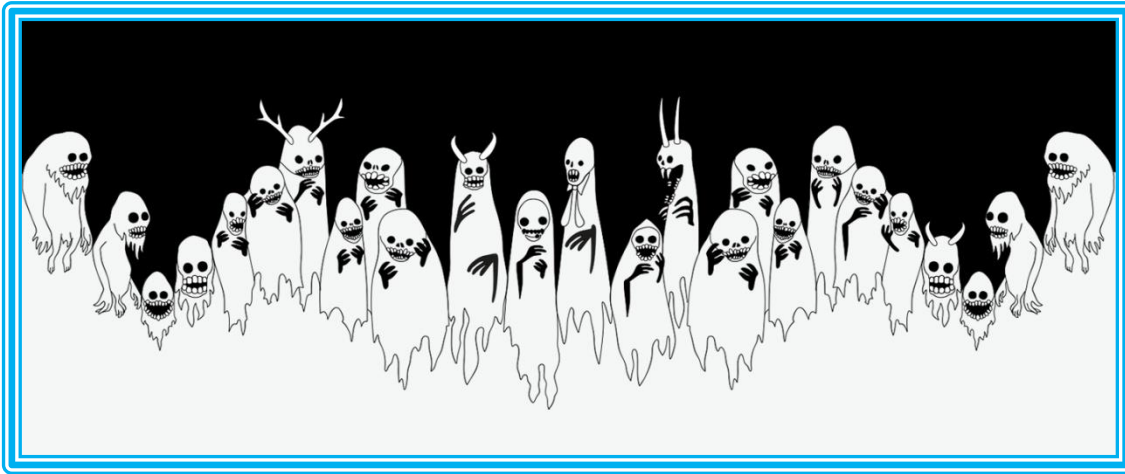




Suddenly, the light illuminated her face. She smiled of happiness, despite the fact she didn't stop crying.

She stood her back up on her feet. Her legs trembled, but the adrenaline made her heart beat fast in her chest.





She turned the light in front of her, so that she could see where she walked. But her light lit something else. When Anna saw, she screamed of terror...



Carlisle, a young man living in a house not far from the forest, was watching TV, when he heard a terrible scream.

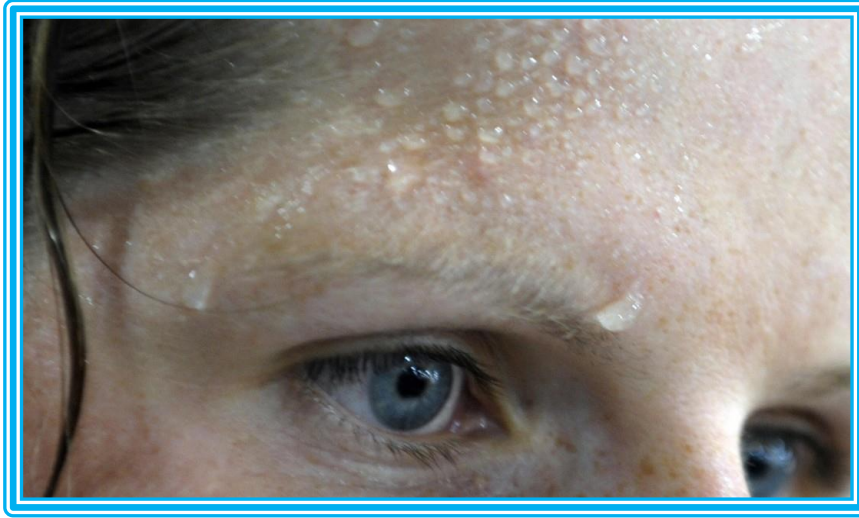


"God! Who screamed like this? It was not human!" thought he, a hand on his heart. It's your turn! What Anna saw who made her screaming??





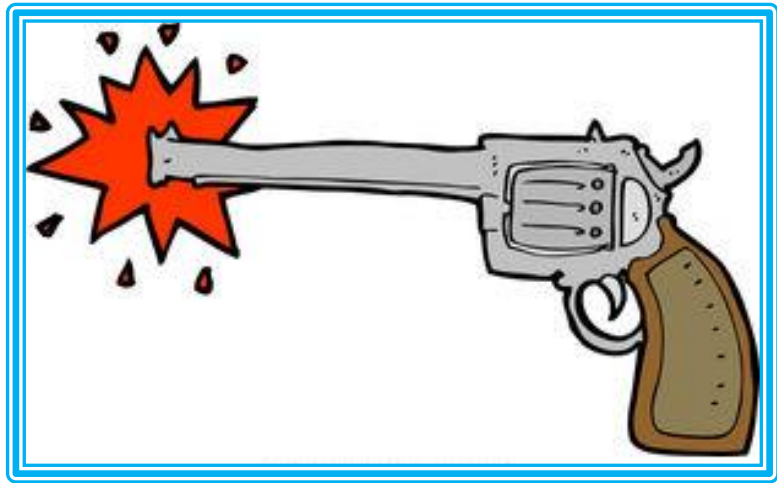
A demon with sharp teeth and glazed eyes looked straight at her. The girl was petrified with terror.



"My God,  
have mercy  
on me ... I  
don't want  
to die", Anna  
whispered as

the cold sweat dripped from her forehead.

The man who had heard her scream, started firing with his rifle after reaching her in the wood. The monster moved a few steps away.





"Finally I've caught you... Damn you! Go to hell!", shouted Carlisle visibly relieved but not entirely confident. There was a deafening silence for a few seconds.



They thought the monster was dead or injured but suddenly it got up and jumped on the body of the little girl who was curled up in a fetal position.

Blood began to flow on the girl's neck. In a few minutes her eyes lost their vital light, abandoning themselves to the oblivion of death.





The man started running scared. The demon joined him and attacked him, leaving him lifeless.



Nobody ever knew what happened that night and the investigations were soon dismissed.

