

Monsters in the cupboards
They have returned

You hear voices at night
You awake looking for them
But around your room is nothing
The next day you call in a demon hunter
Please call me shads'
The hunter says
At night the hunter sits in your room
It hears the voices you heard
The next day you asked the hunter what is going on
You are told to leave, but refuse
The voices talk at night and the hunter looks in the cupboards
You stand in fear
A small child stands in the cupboard
A child with a china doll face
You're in shock and fear
Hello shads' says to the child
It doesn't move
You try to move but are cold to the bones with fear
You seem to understand that this isn't normal
You look around the room for an exit but unable to find one
You look back and see the child's face is cracked
You don't understand how
Shads' reaches for the bed covers
Covers the child
The bed cover falls to the floor
And the child is gone
You don't seem to understand but are asking for answers
Shads' hands you a china doll
And says demons feed on everything
You refuse to take the doll
Shads' places it on the shelf
And leaves you to the monsters in the cupboards

By
Shads'

