



I begin tucking him into bed and he tells me, "Daddy check for monsters under my bed." I look underneath for his amusement and see him, another him, under the bed, staring back at me quivering and whispering, "Daddy there's somebody on my bed." ~ Juan J. Ruiz

Jonathan crept through the darkness, darting from street light to street light, his eyes never straying from his shadow. The next time it jumped without him, he would see it.

~ Unknown

I woke up to hear knocking on glass. At first, I though it was the window until I heard it come from the mirror again.

~ therealhatman