The haunted house

I walked the dog after dinner last night and when it was time to return home, I decided to take a shortcut through the woods. On the edge of the woods stood a deserted house. When I walked past the house I heard a strange noise.

Suddenly, my dog started barking as if someone was there. I tried to see what she was barking at but couldn't see anything so I didn't think anything of it. The house was….old. The windows were covered in spider webs and dust. But somehow I liked it. I liked the thought of being there alone and away from the rest of the world. The thought about spending the weekend there was in my head the whole week and I just knew that I wanted to go there again. So I did something any normal person would do… I asked my friend to come with me to a possibly haunted house. We made a list of things that we needed to bring with us. First of all, we decided that it would be best if we went there and saw what we liked there and what we wanted to change. After one entire day spent on cleaning the house, we went to the store and bought everything from the list we made before. We bought a lot of things and went to the house. It was summer so at least we didn't have to take care of any fires. We were eating, playing card games, somewhat drinking and overall having a lot of fun. I was exhausted so we went to sleep. On Friday night I had a weird dream. I dreamed that an old man came into the room we were sleeping in and he was trying to get me to come outside. The dream shook me awake so I got up, got some water, went back to bed and fell asleep again. I went right back to the same dream with this old man coming in our room and calmly saying that I have to come outside now. I kept saying to him that I didn't want to, that it was too cold outside. In the morning I didn't say anything to my friend because I thought it was nothing. The entire day just flew by. In the evening my friend and I were outside roasting some marshmallows. I could've sworn that I heard something, someone's call for help but I just brushed it of thinking it was just me being paranoid about us being alone in the woods and in the middle of the night. Or, even worse, not being alone… Also, my friend didn't hear anything so I didn't say anything. We went to sleep and I dreamed the same thing as the night before. But this time, the man was much older looking and he was furious and kinda sad at the same time. He was yelling at me, begging me to go outside. In the dream I got up and almost opened the door of the house when my friend woke me up. I was standing by the front doors of the house. I have never sleepwalked before. I'm a very heavy sleeper and don't wake up easily.

My friend was saying that he heard someone walking around the house. He asked me if everything was okay and I just said that I've dreamed something very disturbing and that I have a very bad feeling about it. I couldn't sleep anymore and my friend did'`t want to leave me all alone so he stayed up with me all night. We were talking and trying to figure out why I was walking around the house in my sleep. He still didn't know about my dreams. In the morning we packed all of our belongings and drove home.

Today, three days after we came home from there, I saw a few police cars drive by my house heading in the direction of the house in the woods. I asked my friend who stayed with me there if he knew why they were going there, and he said that they found an old man that was reported missing four days ago. He had had a heart attack and died a few meters away from the house we were staying in, and they have found the body.

I could have saved him…

Paulina Brnić