

The wind was gentle but chilly at first. Out of the blue, the bright flashes of lightning lit up the dark night sky, immediately followed by the roar of thunder. It's raining cats and dogs.

The alarm was ticking, alarming me as it was already late into the night, 12:00 a.m. The scariest thing was, I was all alone at home as my parents, together with my siblings, had gone to visit my grandparents in Penang. In fact, I am a cowardly girl but made decision to stay at home and hit the books as the SPM examination was just around the corner. There were only two weeks left before the true war would begin. I was updating my blog as my routine after a whole day and night studying hard. 'Google Chrome is not responding' kept flashing on the screen. Then, I realized that the internet connection was disconnected after a loud thunder. I shut off my computer before the lightning could strike it.

After that, I ran as fast as lightning without glancing back towards my bedroom from the studying room. I jumped onto my bed in protest. All of a sudden, 'BOM...' the door closed loudly by the wind gave me a shock. I lay down on my bed to rest but the light suddenly went out after another thunder. The rain became big fat drops and beat like bullets on the roof. Luckily, my phone was with me. My phone was my spirit at that moment. My hearts started to thud in panic. I unlocked my phone and clicked on the flashlight app's icon on my phone.

Just at the moment the flashlight was on, I saw a shadow standing in the bedroom with white shirt and there was no head and limbs on the shadow! 'Ghost arh...Oh my God!' I screamed rivaled the blast of thunder and rain. 'God, please help me, I promise to be nice after this' I mumbled. When I peeked in fear, the 'ghost' that I had not seen was my school uniform that I had hung on the wardrobe before. 'Thank God!' but I was still be scared. I kept playing with my phone without glancing elsewhere so that I not thought about the scary thing. 'There is no such thing like ghost or evil! Nobody proved that ghost exist on the earth!' I talked to myself. Soon, my phone ran out battery, it shut off automatically without warning, indicating my only source of sanity was gone. I was totally lost.

'DING...DONG...', the doorbell was ringing endlessly echoing in my ears, I was wondering who was pressing the doorbell although it was raining outside. 'Is it daddy and mummy coming back earlier?', I thought. Then, I headed to living room to open the door with happy tears. 'Dad...dy...', when I opened the door, I totally lost all my words. Yes, there was nobody that I could saw. 'Must be the neighbour's naughty boy playing the doorbell, but...it was raining now' I wondered. Someone was trying to break into my house? Nobody by my side for the moment and how could I tackle this. I quickly closed and locked the door without second thoughts despite my hands were slightly shaking. I do not know what to do at that instance. Difficultly, I dragged my frozen and stoned body back to my bedroom in the dark house.

On the way back to my bedroom, I sensed a freezing cold hand touching my back; I glanced back and stared at the bloody eyes like the Annabelle doll of 'something' strange with no word. I fainted after that. The next thing was I was woken up by my parents, on the corridor. I cried and hugged them warmly. 'My girl, why were you on the floor?', my mum asked. I told them the whole story with tear and fear. My mum curved a smiled and said 'It's ok now, don't worry, my girl... everything had passed'. I regained my consciousness after that. My parents brought me to the clinic for a checkup as I was over shocked and fainted. The doctor said I was too stressful probably in my studies cause illusions in my mind.