Hi. My name is Piter. I am 16 years old. I live in small city nearby Poznań.
I would like to tell you about terrible story of my life.

Two weeks ago my aunt bring to me and propesed me holiday in her old house. I had to live there two days. At the beginning I did not want but then agreed. I left my house at. 10.00 a.m. To aunt’s house was 2 hour drive. I was very excited but also scared one knows what. After reaching the place i aunt greeted me with delicious cookies. After a common desert she showed me my new bedroom. I am unpacked and i started watching tv. Suddenly i felt strange shiver down my body. I ignored it. 30 minutes later my aunt called me to dinner. At dinner I asked her if this house has something strange. She said that nothing here has never happened.The next day procceded camly. This day, I met with my best friend. The meeting lasted until late hours, so after returning immediately went to sleep. I woke up about 3 p.m. I dont know why I could not move. I thought it was sleep paralysis, so I got scared, suddenly in the corner I saw a huge shadow. It could not be any shadow of furniture because the moon does not shine today strongly. I was frightened. Suddenly a shadow began to walk towards me, instinctively I started screaming in the then shadow disappeared. Paralysis passed so quickly ran down to the bottom of the living room. everything I told my aunt but she did not belive me.This night i don’t sleep in my room. After returning home, I could not sleep the whole time I was thinking about what happened.

I know what I saw, no matter who says what towers to what I saw.

 Piotr