22 December

Just before I had switched off the light and closed my eyes it started again…
As every night I was trying to fall asleep peacfully, forget about my fears and to stay strong.
However, my imagination and a piece of my brain responsible for dreams takes control over me. It was a really rough night. Krystian was supposed to stay at my place since my granny wasn't there and I was afraid of sleeping alone. After we had said our own prayer, we embraced each other and fall asleep, or, at least, I believed it was like that. Then I had a dream…
I was alone somewhere in the wilderness and around me there was nothing but some sand. I was disoriented when suddenly I saw a black cloud approaching me and a bird flock heading in my direction. I was trying to run away yet I couldn't move. I started to shout and the birds flew into me…
At that very moment I ended up in my bedroom so I thought it had been just a nightmare. Nevertheless… a huge black creature which resembled a nun, without a face entered my room.

What's more it was making some strange noise. Buzzing in my ears was horrible, I felt as if I was paralysed. I wanted to scream but the only sound coming through my throat was a hoarse murmur. When the creature began approaching me, I tried to wake up but it was impossible. The monster was closer and closer and buzzing in my ears was more and more unbearable. Suddenly the nun gripped my throat and I only heard my boyfriend trying to wake me up. When I open my eyes I felt horrified and sweat but relieved that Krystian was next to me. He made me calm down, hugged me tighty and we tried to fall asleep again. I hoped I would have a good night…

After some time I open my eyes, locked around and realised that Krystian wasn't there with me. I thought he had gone to the bathroom so I closed my eyes. After a while the well-known buzzing started in my ears so I turned around and noticed somebody lying next to me.

I was convinced it's Krystian but I was shocked when I saw that the creature has no trunk. In front of my eyes there was a face from a horror movie trying to suck out my soul. I couldn't move or scream.

I was totally terrified. Trying to open my eyes I felt if I was pulling out myself from my body. It was like fighting with myself. Hopeless I was afraid that if I didn't wake up, the demon would passes me.

Fortunately, at that very moment Krystian heard my gasping and helped me recover my senses.

I started to cry because I had already had such nightmares yet that one was the worst one. I was shuddering with fear and emotions when the dawn welcomed us…

More and more often I have such nightmares. I've read that it can be caused by some phobias from the past or by stress. However I suppose it is connected with something else, something supernatural which can't be explained in a scientific way. I belive it's high time to go to Church…