Monsters Under The Bed

She woke up in a room full of monsters. At first she thought they were shadows of the night. But then one of them came closer to her, trying to communicate. She couldn't understand, of course, she didn't know the language but they kept coming and going, trying to involve her in their conversation.

So she waited in fear as the time passed. She was in a room full of white roses a blink before, now it was all dark.

After a while, she heard a distant clock's tick-tock's.

Tick-tock, more monsters came.

Tick-tock, light was nowhere to be seen.

Tick-tock, she waited for them to attack her.

Tick-tock, they never did. They acted as if she wasn't a stranger standing right in the middle of them.

As her hope for a spark of light started to leave her, she finally saw the sun rising. The monsters started to growl and show their teeth. But she, in the hopes of seeing those beautiful white roses again, stepped into the sun. But all she could see was her furry skin and sharp teeth.

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