

Horror

I hear no sound but the gentle patter of rain against the car window. It's pitch black, nearing midnight. Nobody is on the road but me - alone, and humming tunelessly to the music crackling out of my battered old radio. A street lamp flickers off as a drive by. The rain starts to pick up pace.

A bang behind me makes me jump. It was so loud, almost like an explosion. I slam my brakes on and glance in my rear view mirror. I immediately wish I hadn't, as a dark shadow engulfs my car. I go to scream but nothing comes out.

Within seconds, I find myself air-born as my car is tipped upside-down. Again, I try yelling, desperate for some kind of help. Whatever turned me is playing with my car like a toy, tossing me this way and that. Pain sears through every inch of my body. My head slams hard against the roof as I'm shot from one end of the car to the other.

Then, a whole new wave of pain washes over me. I feel a small fountain of blood oozing from my forehead, making its way down my face. Another loud bang and everything went black.