

Sean

This is a story about the past history of the most retroes story and the worst night of my life in the Bathgate hills one horrific night I was walking home in the rain and thunder it was freezing cold I as shivering I was walking home there was a short cut though the trees my phone was dead I had no flashlight of any source of light. As I went half way down the path I saw a siloed I thought I was seeing things but then I relied it was a person.

The siloed started moving I ran back the way I saw a blade about 7 inches I ran out to the main road and felt it coming into my stomach I was gushing way blood .