

shear size

The man in Bathgate Hills

I was taking an late night walk at Bathgate hills. My friends told me its a nice place to walk and I understood why they thought that. But my experience was different.

It was a cold night to the point where I could see my breath. As I was walking I had this strange feeling that some one was watching me. I started to jog and I stopped to catch my breath but when I stopped I still heard foot steps.

I ran until I couldn't hear footsteps apart from my own. I saw my own breath again but this time I saw somebody else breath. I turned around and a man bared into the woods.

I never saw the mans face but I was scared. When I was walking back I heard a sheep let out a noise I've never heard from a sheep. I turned around and the man was standing there but holding a sheep in his hands.

He grabs the sheeps throat and rips it off! My legs cant move as the man walks towards me. As he walks into the moonlight I see what he looks like. His arms are down to his knees he has sharp sharp teeth. And he has NO EYES!

He then lets out a massive smile and then starts to scream. I was lost for words as the creature runs towards me. I close my eyes as I expect to die. But... I open my eyes I am lying in a hospital bed that was 5 months ago. Today is the day I get my prosthetic legs. Because that monster did something to me but I don't know what but I will find out.