Bathgate Hills Diary. Sia

Ah, I woke up on a beautiful morning, stretched and done my daily yoga, opened my phone onto safari to look at the news. I saw a death had happened in the Bathgate hills. I wanted to investigate, so I got in my car and drove about half an hour, I got out of my car, I had a weird feeling like a was getting watched. I thought it was because a was scared. It was about 1 ish, it's winter so the sun's starting to go down, I turned round to look at this tree. I saw eyes. Scared. Terrified. That's doesn't even explain how a was feeling. I convinced myself I was dreaming but I know I wasn't. I was by myself. Alone. What was going to happen. The hills were icy and cold. I walked up it was amazing, beautiful view, best experience I have ever had until. A black horrible lanky figure was standing

behind me. I paused. It dragged me by the hair down to a cellar beneath the hills. I tried to run. I couldn't. I was scared. I was chained to a wall, this creature was something I have never seen before, let alone no one had seen it before, I was scared, I didn't know what to do, the creature ran from me, I had my phone so a told Siri to phone 999, I was crying, they tracked my location, an ambulance, police, and fire brigade, they found me, I don't know how, they unchained me, at the corner off my eye, I saw it, I cried, they searched the whole cave but nothing was there, they drove me home , I got out the car, in the window was it. They searched my house, nothing happened, nothing was there, I went to sleep. There was a heavy warm breath above my face, next thing I was gone.