

The "Monstruo"

by Jeremy Andrew López Reitor

Its late at night in a big house,
This place sure stinks like rotten mouse.
As you get to the door with just a candle,
You feel your bones shiver as you reach for the handle.

You get inside and it's all pitch black,
"BANG" as the door closed with no way back.
With each step you take there's a creaking sound,
Hoping that there's nothing mingling around.

Suddenly you feel a drop fall in your shoulder,
It feels liquid and warm, but it gets colder and colder.
You look up as the atmospheres gets unreal,
You see a headless man "how could this be real"!

The man covered in blood dripping from its neck,
And all you could think of is "what the heck"!
The headless crawling like spider,
You start running what could be wiser.

As you run and run you find a room,
It's so dusty looks like someone forgot to broom.
You frightened hide inside a closet,
Who in their right mind would do the opposite?