

The Nightmare Man.

Sally was afraid. At school, they called her the 'fraidy girl'. What she was most scared of was the dark. She would try everything to avoid going up stairs to bed. She was sure she could see things when the lights were turned off. The chair in the corner looked like an old man crouching down. The dressing gown on the back of the door was like a thin man, waiting for her to sleep...

Sally watched the old man and the thin man every night. But she feared The Nightmare Man the most. Sally had seen him once, watching her through the window - a tall, dark shape with two red eyes. She had spent the rest of the night hiding under the covers.

The night of the storm, Sally lay in her bed watching the old man and the thin man. Thunder grumbled and lightning crackled. Surely, the Nightmare Man wouldn't be out on a night like this? Sally had to know. Heart thudding, she looked out the window. There he was! Right outside the window! His red eyes staring right at her.

Lightning flashed and lit up the night sky. The Nightmare Man was gone! All Sally could see was a tower with two red lights on top and the tree by her window move in the wind. She knew now that the Nightmare Man was not real Sally laughed...

After that, Sally didn't see The Nightmare Man again and the thin man was just a dressing gown and the old man was just a chair. Sally was happy and no longer afraid of the dark.