

# The Night of Times

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*a story i hav been planning to writ but nevr did*

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## 1 - A periwinkle sky

I stood on the edge of my driveway staring into space. My eyes drifted up to the sky. The sky was a beautiful periwinkle. Yet that wasn't what caught my eye. It was the full moon. It was only six and the moon was as bright as a flashlight cutting through the darkness. My senses suddenly kicked in. I felt like someone was watching me. I shrugged it off and absentmindedly walking toward the moon. It was as if a magnetic pull grasped me and refused to release. My street was getting closer to the end. Suddenly a rustle sounded through the bushes. I immediately froze in spot. The magnetism was lifted from my body. I shuddered and slowly turned afraid of what awaited me in the brush. I almost screamed when a long white fingered hand emerged from its leafy depth.

And that is all that i have wrote