

The unknown id caller

One day, my friend Anthony called me over to his house, since his parents were gone for the weekend. I rode my bike over to his house. Then I allowed myself to enter from his back door. We played video games to Fifa to call duty and somehow ended with doing prank calls. Anthony made a few calls to pizza places.

When it was my turn, I just dialed a couple of numbers hoping I could reach someone. I'll say on my fourth attempt I finally got online with someone. A man with a deep, rusty and loud voice. "Uh sir can I borrow a couple wheels from your car?" Anthony was laughing in the background so that made me stumble up with my words making me sound stupid. The other guy on the other side was dead silent. I regained a straight face and then was waiting for his response.

"What's your name kid?"

"Bob" I answered.

"Oh sure it's not Anthony?"

I ended the call not wanting to be online with that man for another second. It hit me like a brick. I realized that Anthony had the same expression as me. "W-Who was that?"

"I..I don't know" replied Anthony trembling with fear.

"Does your number show your id?"

"No it shows my dad's" Anthony replied.

Me and Anthony moved onto watching movies. Once that coincidence left our mind, we both stared at each other as we heard a knock on the door. Luckily, Anthony locked the door because the lock made a sound like it stricked. We both concentrated on the door knob. After what felt like an hour, we heard the back door open. "Aww damn it I forgot to close the back door". Anthony urged me to shut it. But by the time I was there, I could see a black shadow of a figure. It was so dark I think he couldn't see me. I slowly tip-toed to the kitchen and called the police. They said because of the weather which was snowy they will take a while. I hanged up even though they told me to not to. I and Anthony quietly went up the stairs. We hid under Anthony's bed. Now, Anthony's bed had a cloth and you have to pull the cloth to see us. We heard him approaching and slamming every door as he left the room. Once he came to Anthony's room, we both were terrified. He opened the closet. Anthony's breathing was too loud. So I used my hand to cover his mouth. It felt like an eternity.

"Do you think we can make a run for it?"

As soon Anthony was about to answer, I heard the most ear bleeding scream! I hastily crawled out from the bed. I saw Anthony struggling with a man. I looked around for something I could use as a weapon. I settled my eyes on a screw driver. I poked as hard as I could onto the man's back. He screamed louder than Anthony. This was mine and Anthony's opportunity to make a dash for it. The neighbor's house was too far and the ^{closets} closet place was the woods. We

were hiding in a bush. The man executed the house and somehow knew we were hiding in the bush. He looked around and I felt his eyes passing me. ~~past me~~. "Yo his coming".

"What" I replied. Anthony was right he was heading straight towards us. We ran as fast as we could away from him. The crunching leaves were giving away our direction. When suddenly, Anthony tripped. We waited for him to run in another direction. As soon as he did that, I and Anthony went running back to the house and this I remembered to shut the door. To this day, I think what I've done was very stupid. I flicked the backyard light and I could swear I could see a black figure. He pretended he wasn't there and went wandering into the woods. Then I had a sigh of relief as I could hear the police sirens.

The end.