

The Secret

If he thinks I'm going in there he's got rocks in his head. As I look down at the old, dilapidated basement, even the sight of it makes you judder but something didn't feel right like something was trying to tempt me to come but I didn't commit yet, something inside the basement glowed of vermillion rays but settled to a luminous blue light its power grew stronger as it's tantalising voices calling me.

As I try to sleep the voices get stronger and say words like thwart and scapegoat it gets chaotic when they finally gain control of me it was peremptory to go to the basement. I could remember walking down to the dark wilderness and in the basement this sort of speculation was going to intensify and was everything not how it seems the basement had a secret. The voices lead me to a secret room the voices finally stop and a man stands there.

