

## Rainy Night



Closed my computer, I stretched, had a glance at the clock, 4 in the morning. I wanted to jump into my bed at once.

“Ahchoo! ” The cold air of the rainy day embraced me and awaked me a lot and I can’t help shivering and speeded up my steps. When I got to the doorway of my apartment, I saw a strange man hanging around, middle-aged in a dark-color coat, his hair wet. He seems notice me and walk to me directly. I was terrified and sped up towards my apartment. At home I felt much more relaxed; I took a shower and was drying my hair with towel when the doorbell rang. I opened the door, it s a patrol policeman asked me any suspicious people. I fob him off then I closed the door and threw myself to bed.

The next day, I was having lunch in the cafeteria and a warrant on the TV attracted me, a murderer suspect was wanted and the face I would never forget: the patrol policeman who knocked my door that morning.

### Reflection of the Project

I think the most imperative element for a horror story is to make readers feel scary and uncomfortable, therefore I chose to adapt a real experience of my own to achieve this effect. There's no surreal element in the ‘rainy night’, only the simple plot. I try to add tension and transition to the story with twists and foreshadows and ends beyond expectations.

Before this story, I conceived the story of a little girl from an unhappy family and her imaginary friend. But I didn't think there was enough space to show everything, so I ended up writing a story based on my own experience.