

The Man in the Mist

By Selena M

I always watch scary movies but never realized what truth they carried with them. Since I was a little girl I had always been afraid of the dark. Being 17 now I was not afraid of the dark but what was inside. I worked at a small diner and every day I would work up front at the cash register. My nights were usually the same. I worked nights because I was still in school and needed money for college. My Friday night shift started at 9 and ended at 1 a.m. as always. I walked in to realize it was only me up front and two cooks. I went around to the back to find both Rick and Domonic.

“Where is everyone?” I asked, looking around.

“Home. It’s Friday the 13th, they’re all scared that something will happen.”

“They believe that?” I was now slightly annoyed at how childish it sounded. I swept away my thoughts and headed towards the front. When I got up front I was met with a man staring at me. He had this weird vibe to him.

“Can I get a burger made rare with a side of fries and a shake please?” His ruff voice pulled me out of my thoughts and sent a shiver down my spine.

“Yes, and will that be all?”

He nodded as I turned to put the ticket on the rack. I turned back to see he was already at a booth just staring at me with a grim look.

It had already been 15 minutes since I put in the order but yet there was no food. I walked to the back to see what was taking so long.

“What’s taking so long back there—”, I stopped talking when I realized there was no one there. I looked around but there was no one. I walked back up to the front to see that the man was now gone. I thought he was just in the restroom so I decided to go look for Rick and Domonic out in the back. The diner was small and I knew I would be back soon. When I reached the back I saw a silhouette walk past me. I jumped and ran back to the diner and locked the door. I peeked outside on either side to make sure the coast was clear. When I turned around the man was still nowhere in sight.

All of a sudden I heard an ear-piercing scream. I turned around toward the door to see Rick banging on the door, begging to be let in. Rick was swiftly pulled back into what looked like

a mist. I could see the man in the mist as if he controlled it. Rick and Domonic started banging on the door cracking the glass. They weren't themselves. They were pale as if they had no color and eyes white. I backed up until my back hit a wall. They had broken through the door and were now making their way towards me. The man in the mist was lurking forward until he came face to face with me. Tears were streaming down my face as I pleaded with him to leave me alone. The mist man drew a hand out towards me and pulled me in the dark mist.

When I opened my eyes I gasped for air looking around. I looked over at my clock to see it said 5 a.m. I grabbed my phone fast and texted my boss telling him I wasn't coming in.