

A SCARY NIGHT

by
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It was a foggy night. I was on my way to see my best friend John. He lived about two hours away from my house in the mountains. He had a nice cabin he had built himself. I did not get to visit him very often because I did not like driving so far.

Normally, on a night like this, I would have stayed home and read a book by the fireplace, but it was my best friend John's birthday so I did not want to miss his party.

It was very difficult to see where I was going. Even though I was driving very slowly, because the fog was so thick, I could not see the road in front of me.

I was about an hour from home when suddenly there was a loud thud on the side of my car. I saw the blur of something slide across my car. Then it disappeared.

I stopped, got my umbrella, and went to the back of my car to see what I had hit. There was nothing there.

I walked back down the road a few meters to see if what I had hit might be lying on the ground; there was nothing.

I looked at my car and found that the light on the right side was broken, and there was blood on the door. I looked around again, and I saw nothing.

I yelled, "Is anyone there? Are you OK?"

There was no response. As I went around my car to get back in, something jumped up, stood still for a second, and then ran away. It was huge. There were no other sounds;

just something really big was running into the fog. I was getting scared.

What was this thing?

I got into my car and tried to start the engine. Nothing happened. I tried again, still nothing. I sat for a moment trying to think why the car would not start. I tried to turn on the radio, still nothing.

Just then, right in front of my car, that big thing appeared, stopped and looked at me, then disappeared into the fog again.

Now I was getting scared. I went to get my cell phone. I could not find it. I always put the phone on the charger in the car so I would not get a low battery display. I looked and looked. I could not find my cell phone.

It began to rain harder. I looked around to see where I was, but I could not see anything. I did not know how far I was from home.

I looked in my mirror. Something was climbing onto the car. It was big. I locked the doors. I sank down into my seat.

What was happening! I looked in my mirror again. There was blood dripping down the back window where the thing had been, but whatever it was, it was now gone.

Everything went quiet. I looked around out the windows of the car. I could not see anything. I looked around inside the car to find something I could use to defend myself against this monster.

I picked up my wet umbrella. Ah ha! It had a point on it. I could use it as a dagger and stab the thing that was lurking outside of my car.

Just then, my car started to rock back and forth. I could not see what was doing this. The car rocked harder and harder, and then it stopped. This thing was playing with me. If it wanted me to be scared, it was working. I was scared to death.

Things got very quiet again. It was so frightening. I had never been in a situation like this before.

The headlights of another car came into view. I thought about getting out of the car to get their attention, but if I got out, I was afraid of what might happen to me.

I tried to honk my horn and flash my headlights at them, but they did not work. The car sped by.

Now I was sitting in my car trying to not panic. I looked in the glove box, and I found my flashlight. I turned it on, but the batteries were dead. Just one week before I had thought about checking the flashlight, but I had put it off until a later time. I will never do that again.

I thought it might be a good idea to run to safety. I started to open the door, but just as I did, the car began to bounce again. It bounced higher than before. I almost fell out. I was getting dizzy from the car bouncing and bouncing. There was no other noise than the tires of my car bouncing on the pavement.

Then all of sudden everything went silent again.

It seemed like a very long time I had been sitting there. I looked at my watch. It was midnight. I had been stuck there for three hours. I still had no idea what to do. I reasoned that I could wait until the sun came up. Then I would be able to escape.

My thoughts turned to my family. How would they survive if I were gone? I thought about my two small children and their mother all alone with no one to take care of them. I needed to find a solution to this problem. I needed to find a way out.

I started to fall asleep. I could not keep my eyes open. I lay down on the seat and started to fall asleep. I did not want to do it, but I was just too tired.

When I awoke, it was daylight. The fog was still very thick, but at least it was light out. I did not see anything so I picked up my umbrella and got out of the car. The silence was deafening. I squinted my eyes trying to see through the fog.

I walked slowly away from my car. I found the side of the road and started to walk. I was in the middle of the forest. I knew there was a gas station and convenience store where I could get to a phone and ask for help.

I was maybe one hundred meters from my car when the hair on the back of my neck stood up. Something was watching me.

I started to walk faster, but I still felt as if something was following me. I began to

run. I heard the sound of something getting closer and closer to me.

I turned my head, and the big monster that had been playing with my car was behind me. I could only make out the outline. It looked like a giant bear. I had heard stories about large grizzly bears in the forest, but it had been a very long time since a report that a grizzly had been seen in this area.

I turned and faced the animal. It was not a grizzly bear. It was something completely different. I had never seen anything like it before. It was covered in fur, but it stood on two legs like a human. I think it was about three meters tall. It had big eyes and even bigger feet. The smell of the animal was terrible. There was blood on its leg where I had hit it with my car. The injury had not slowed it down. It still could move pretty fast.

I decided that if I was going to die I was going to die fighting. I pointed my umbrella at the monster and set my feet to defend myself.

Suddenly the beast came to a stop. It just looked at me. I made the most threatening face I could make. The monster did not move. It just stared at me.

I moved closer yelling at it, "Get back!"

It did not move. It just stood there looking at me.

I did not know what to make of this. I stood in front of it staring it in the eyes. I had been told in order to stop an attacking dog; staring into its eyes was a way to make it stop.

I do not know how long we were there staring at each other, when a big truck came down the road. This scared the animal. It turned and ran into the woods. I tried to get the attention of the truck driver. He did not see me. The truck flew past and continued down the road.

I thought this would be a good time to start running again. The gas station could not be that far away.

As I ran and ran I was getting tired, but I did not see the beast anymore. I slowed to a jog. I began to take long breaths. I was feeling a bit more relaxed. I still could not see the gas station. I looked back behind me and it was clear. I stopped for a minute to look

back into the fog while I caught my breath. I had my hands on my knees trying to get enough air so I could continue.

Nothing was there.

When I turned around, right in front of me was the monster. I took my umbrella and thrust it at the animal, but the beast hit the umbrella and it flew away. I was now defenseless.

The big monster picked me up, put me over its shoulder, and carried me into the woods. I was bouncing up and down like a rag doll as it carried me deeper into the forest.

It was getting darker and darker because of the thick trees. Then it took me into a cave.

Once inside the cave, it put me onto the ground. It was completely dark inside. I could smell the awful odor of the beast, but I did not know where it was. I heard noises like something moving around. I figured that I was going to be dinner.

I saw the dim light from the entrance to the cave. I began to move slowly toward the mouth of the cave hoping to make an escape. The animal seemed distracted. It did not notice me moving slowly out of the cave.

I managed to sneak away, but for how long? I was getting desperate.

I heard some voices talking close by. I yelled out for help.

A voice yelled back, "Where are you?"

"Over here, by the mouth of the cave!" I responded.

I heard the breaking of branches as two men approached. They were hunters looking for deer.

"What happened to you? How'd you get here?" they asked.

"We need to get out of here fast. There's a large animal in the cave, and it might come out and attack us."

The men grabbed my hand to help me out of the cave. Then we ran through the forest. We ran until we found their pickup truck.

I was completely out of breath. I looked up and coming after us was the big

monster.

I jumped in the back of the pickup truck while the other two got inside and started the engine. Just as the animal got to us, we got away. It was a very narrow escape.

The men took me to the gas station. It was not very far from where the monster had picked me up.

I got a cup of coffee and told the men about what had happened since the night before.

After I had a chance to relax, they took me back to my car. The fog was now gone. There was blood all over my car. There was hair from the animal I had hit in the headlight.

The men told me the story of an animal found in these woods that only a handful of people had ever seen. They said it was called Sasquatch in the local Indian language or Bigfoot in English. They told me I was very lucky to be alive.

I told my story to the authorities. They searched the area where I said the cave was at, but they found nothing. They did find some strange hair in the bark of a tree, but nothing else. It matched the hair that was on my car.

To this day, no one else has seen Sasquatch nor are there any photos. To most people Sasquatch is just a legend that cannot be proven.



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VOCABULARY: (*Match the word to its definition*)

- | | |
|------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. foggy _____ | a. comfortable |
| 2. cabin _____ | b. small sharp knife |
| 3. lurking _____ | c. a small amount |
| 4. dagger _____ | d. hazy, misty |
| 5. panic _____ | e. small country house |
| 6. monster _____ | f. afraid, fear |
| 7. relaxed _____ | g. large scary creature |
| 8. handful _____ | h. compare, the same |
| 9. mouth _____ | i. opening to a cave |
| 10. match _____ | j. linger, stalking |

TRUE / FALSE

- | | |
|--|-------|
| 1. The night was cold and it was snowing. | T / F |
| 2. My radio worked when I tried to turn it on. | T / F |
| 3. It was my birthday. | T / F |
| 4. A car went by, but did not stop. | T / F |
| 5. I fell asleep in the car. | T / F |
| 6. I hit a large deer. | T / F |
| 7. I met Bigfoot in the woods. | T / F |
| 8. I was carried into a cave. | T / F |
| 9. The men shot Bigfoot. | T / F |
| 10. I was going to be Bigfoots' dinner. | T / F |

MULTIPLE CHOICE:

1. Whom was I going to visit? _____
 - a) John
 - b) Jim
 - c) Sam
 - d) Sasquatch

2. Where was I going when I left the car? _____
 - a) gas station
 - b) police station
 - c) birthday party
 - d) cave

3. How long was I in the car? _____
 - a) two hours
 - b) all day
 - c) a week
 - d) all night

4. Where did the monster take me? _____
 - a) woods
 - b) John's house
 - c) cave
 - d) gas station

COMPREHENSION: *(Write a complete sentence to answer the question.)*

1. Where was I going on the scary night?

2. How long was I in my car?

3. What woke me up in the morning?

4. How many men were hunting in the woods?

5. What kind of vehicle did the men have?

6. Where did the men take me in their truck?

7. What was wrong with my flashlight?

8. Why did I not get out of my car when another car passed?

9. What was all over my car?

10. What happened when the truck went by?
