

As I flipped the pages of the dusty old book I noticed that many pages were missing. I found this book in my attic. It looked mysterious and caught my eye immediately. It looked very rustic and old. The name of the book was "Mysterious Night of Armageddon". The room was quiet. Mom and Dad went to pick up my sister from her hostel. I held the book firmly and as I flipped the book it started glowing, glowing in a magical way. I had never seen a book glow without a phone inside it. Soon I fell asleep. My body felt weak as if I was sucked inside the book. Soon I woke up. "Surely it was a dream," I told myself. I was still in the attic, so I ran downwards. I ran towards my kitchen as I was really hungry, but the sight at the kitchen shocked me as my Mom was making food. I was shocked as my ~~room~~ sister's hostel was a 2-day trip from my home. I approached my mom with small steps. She turned around and I was frightened. She had horns, huge beady eyes, burning red eyes. I ran backwards to the attic and closed the shutter below me. I saw my mom running behind me. I fell on my knees and started crying. The shutter started rumbling. I was very scared of my own mother! The knock grew louder and my hands started rumbling. I held the book again and prayed I will go back from where I was. Nothing happened. My heart broke down. I started sweating badly. The knocks grew louder and louder. I fell to the ground and started crying. Soon I fell asleep for a long time. Soon I woke up. Shocked ~~my~~ I was in my bed and my mom was standing there scolding me that I was late. I thought to myself what the heck happened and I came to a conclusion. It was just a **Dream** or was-it.....