

A BAD NIGHTMARE?

I wake up in a close and dark room. The room smells very bad that I began to feel sick with that smell. I grab the table and stand up.

“Hey is somebody here?” I shouted with all my power.

Nobody answer my call. I was in trouble. Why would I be in such place? How did I get here? I have no memories of my past. And it feels like my I’m a girl? Yes I was a girl from the beginning.

I look out for the door, it was locked. I move my hand around to find a switch. But the electricity was off. Why would someone kidnap me? Am I gonna trap here for all eternity?

“Mommy, where are you? I am scared” I began to cry...I remembered the last night.. I have a fight with mommy because she made potatoes in the dinner..... I hate potatoes. Did she hates me now? Did she do this?

My mind was in trouble....and my eyes went dry from crying. There was a light. Yes its light outside the door.

“Is somebody in there?” I hears a fat male voice from the other side of the door. “I’m sure I hear something?”

The door begin to unlock and I hears a creepy door sound. I was so scared that I put my hands on my head and hid beneath the table. I peek with my eyes, the lights are focused on me.

“Don’t be scared?”

“who,,,,,,,,,whou are you?”

Giggle, “ well you see.....? I’m” I look up the light focused on my face changed the direction towards the man.

“Whoa!!!!!!!!!! AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH” It is yellow. It is a yellow POTATO. “Stay away...Stay away from me. I hate potatoes”

“Sorry, don’t be scared. Look I’ll hide my face with this paperbag” The potato man dropped the torch from his hand and tries to fit the paperbag on his head.

“It won’t fit. You are fat” I says with trembling voice.

“Who do you calling fat? Miss” Mr. Potato takes a close look at my face. His face was almost potato, black eyes, and a big yellow nose.

“See, it fits me perfectly. I’m not fat” with a creek sound the paperbag was torn around his ears.

“Haha....Are you a monster?” I ask him gently. He doesn’t seem to be a bad guy.

“Yeah, probably” he replied with a gentleman’s posture. “Will you take my hand, My Princess!”

His action made me laugh so much that I forgot that I was scared of him. We enjoyed our time together and it was fun. Soon a smile begins to glow on my face.

“Miss, are you Okay with this smell?” He close his nose with the fingers, which reminded me of the situation I’m in.

My face turned pale.

“Mr. Potato, are you going to eat me?”

“No, I’ll not. But if we remain here anytime longer, then you will become like me”

“A potato. No, I don’t wanna”

“Okay, so let’s go”

“To where?”

“A place where you can safely return to your home” he put me up and by holding hands we get out of the room. The outside sky was blue, and a single large moon was glittering above us.

“Your fingers are really squishy” I was checking his hands, they were big.

After walking for an hour we came across a McDonalds Café. But Mr. Potato doesn’t want to go in there. I insisted to go and eat the burger, he simply refuses my request. After struggling to go in the café, our eyes met with some strange creatures.

Mr Potato hides me behind his coat. But I can sense that we are in trouble.

“Don’t look” Mr Potato shouted in loud voice.

But I took a glimpse of the scenario. There were blood around everywhere on the ground. They were mercilessly eating dead bodies of rotten creatures, probably with horns and fur.

The insect like black creature came nearer to us. He glares at Mr Potato, who was sweating a lot but shows a strong composure against the horror.

“We don’t like you. I want meat....meat.” The skinny creature sniffs Mr. Potato several times, but due to rotten veggies smell coming from us it was unable to sense me.

Somehow we managed to escape from the McDonalds café, and the meat hunting creatures.

I was so scared that I was taking my steps very carefully. But here comes next problem.....

I remembered another thing that I always drink 3 cup of water before going to bed.....and around 3:00 AM, I wake up every day for pee. I can’t ask Mr Potato to find a restroom. And this open space.....no I don’t wanna do it here.

“Hey, Are you okay?” Mr Potato ask me something, but I was stuck in between the storms of my thoughts. I didn’t gave him a reply but after walking some more steps my vision was focused on a certain place.

Yes it was Toilet.

I aimlessly pull my legs towards the toilet. And for a surprise it was only Ladies restroom.

“Hey! Where are you going?”

“Let me go, I’m in hurry”

“I know you want to return to the home, but not this way”

“What! With this I can return to my home to mommy and daddy” my eyes were twinkling with surprise.

“NO! Absolutely not!!!!!!”

“Why.....I thought you were a good guy, but you are taking revenge from me, because I dumped you into daddy’s shoes.”

“What! So you are the main reason for this smell coming from me???”

“I don’t have time for this..... I’m going home.....let me go”

I ran towards the toilet and quickly locked the door and sit down on the seat. Mr Potato was hurriedly smashing the door with his hands..... But I won’t listen to him anymore. I am not going to forgive him.

“Miss Listen- Please listen carefully” he stops smashing the door and calms down.

“You pervert Potato get out of here, I cant do it while you were outside the door let me be alone”

“Miss not like this..... It is a TRAP” My eyes widens as I hears the word [TRAP]. There was a picture book in the school saying the toilet in the dreams are [trap]. Not only the worst, the most dangerous kind of trap. Boys in my school often complains about the smell from the toilet room.

“Do you mean, It’s a DREAM” I shut the door and come outside the restroom.

“Yeah something like that” he tap his hands on my head and says “Lets hurry up to the final point and wake up”

“If I do it here, do I smell like pee for all the eternity???”

“Rest assured it’s my duty to safely make you return to your home” with a big smile on his face we move towards the road.

As we move further the road became narrower. And at the last it was easier for us to see the end. The end point was brighter and lots of noise were coming from that direction. Both of us didn’t hesitate to move forward. But I was sad about one thought.

“After waking up from this dream, how can I meet you again?” I ask him. Mr Potato keeps a smile on his face.

“I will make an effort to meet you in the real world if you didn’t put me into the shoes of your dad.”

Ha-ha I laughed so hard. I laughed so hard.....but Tears.....

Tears were flowing out from my eyes. My cheeks turns red and I hide my face from him.

We came to the final point. Our journey ends here.

“Mr Potato will you be sad if I eat didn’t eat you in the dinner?”

“Why this question comes to your mind?”

“QUESTION, you ask haha I didn’t do my summer camp homework yet.....and tomorrow....” I gulp “I didn’t do my homework yet!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

I was in deep state of despair. No I don’t want to go home. Because I don’t want to go to school. I remembered that I was the cause of everything. My mood was bad because of thinking about the homework. Mom and Day tries to cheer me up, but it made me even more angry.

“HOMEWORK!!” “MATHEMATIIIIICS” “BIOLOGY”

We hears a strange sound coming from the nearby room.

It was school. The black and white dust creature surrounds us and haunt us.

Mr Potato was bravely fighting against the homework creatures. I began to fight of my own. I wanna help him?

“What are you doing miss, don’t you have to return to your home” Mr Potato grabs the Porcelain glass creatures and destroyed the hanging clips monsters. Too many of random monster are popping around us.

“How can I leave you in this kind of world? Alone.” I tries to make every possible move to remain in the dream.....But

“I don’t need your help, I’m fine of my own” Mr Potato shouted “Hurry up and go home.”

“No, I don’t wanna go home.” I sigh and a lots of monster come towards me. “I have tonnes of work to do, so it’s best this way”

The sparkle made by my brave commitment doesn’t last much longer. The saviour backstab me.

Mr Potato put me up high in the air and, he throws me into the end point of the dream.

I saw a last glimpse of his smile but it was covered by my tears because the world.....the world I’m returning to is going to be a NIGHTMARE.

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I wake up in my room. A lot of home work to do. Before homework, I have to go to the toilet. And remove the body of Mr Potato from my dad’s shoes.

It was 3:00 AM. I’m not going to sleep anymore and going to do my homework.

I opened the fridge first and there was a small size cake in it. The cake has label my name. I am very thankful to my mommy.

But homework comes first.....

Next day.

I decided, I’m not going to school today.....I took a sick leave of 3 days from school. Hopefully someone gave me theirs notes for copying.

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A BAD NIGHTMARE; THE END

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Authors note:

I tried to make it short as possible, for the 5 page story competition. There might be some grammatical errors in the story, please don’t mind it.....Ok That’s all.

THANK YOU FOR READING.