

## **A stranger I Met**

### **Hellenic Academy**

**400 words**

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Woah. That's the first thing I think when I see her. She's all stark black hair and icy, almost unnaturally blue eyes. I stare, admittedly for way too long, but she's breathtaking. Her willowy frame glides through the crowd like a goddess'. No one seems to notice her; how? She demands my attention, and I give it to her willingly.

Her crystal eyes catch mine, and she raises one perfect eyebrow and smirks at me. I cant imagine how stupid I look, eyes wide, mouth a perfect 'O'.

She starts walking towards me, eyes locked with mine. Cant breathe. Can't look away. She's so close I could reach out and stroke her pearly skin. She puts her lips to my ear, I feel her cool breath on my skin as she whispers to me, "come."

Its silent outside, the only noise an occasional car passing by the park we've stopped at. I can hardly remember how we got here. I drove, and we almost crashed multiple times because of my insatiable need to look at her, drink in every delicious part of her.

the park looks like nobody's been here for a while. the wire fence is rusted and broken in multiple places,

deeming it useless, and everything the fence protects is lifeless and ugly.

Even so, we stroll through it as my goddess tells me about herself, I find out her name- Bea.

We chat for what feels like forever, and the more she talks, the more obsessed I become

One thing leads to another, and we're on the road again. As we drive, I feel Bea's agitation grow. When I glance over at her, her eyes are excited, her mouth curved upwards in a small, sinister grin.

as soon as we step inside my apartment, I can feel that Bea has complete and utter control over me.

she stares at me as I tie myself up. Slowly, slowly, she hypnotizes me and tells me what she is: A spirit, searching for a physical body to live in. she saw me, and felt an instant connection.

Suddenly, I feel a sharp pain shoot through me. like the flick of a switch, I'm floating, looking down at what used to be my body as Bea slips into it, cackling maniacally

But, *I'm* the one Bea chose, so I don't care about the rest. My Bea is happy, so I'm happy.