*Eyes*

I was walking on a forest the other day. I started feeling observed. Nah, is just the schizophrenia – I thought –.

I turned back and saw a green creature through the trees. I did what any person would do: I started to run for my life, but I heard footsteps near me. And then… A pair of eyes watching at me. Is difficult to remember what happened next, I just remember the phrase “Get out of my swamp”. I still scared. After that day, I feel those eyes are staring at me. It’s weird, this problem has so many lairs and it confuses me. Everywhere I go I see those eyes. Is this love, is this life or am I just judging without knowing?

After months, I found that what happened that day was that an ogre was following me. Well… Actually no, I just didn’t drink my pills.