**Dairy**
It was all dark , in 8th February, cold and rainy night , all the house drowned in dreadful silence , and that one candle was burning till the dawn , the little girl didn’t sleep like little girls do, there was a flame into her eyes, it was the reflection of the candle , how long she’ve been looking at the flammable candle ? Hours? Days? Months? It’s been so long and she can’t remember it, the lights crossed the window glasses as the sun began to rise, doors were locked as it always was, the same silence remained. And it was her birthday, she did as well as 10 years passed, she blown out the same candle and left the room. She opened a door where it supposed to be a kitchen, she took her trashy scuttle and left to another kitchen out of her small house, where she can find something to eat.

**Glory ember** –short story- (I want to make I and anime)
I heard some voices coming from the bakery, I missed the home I never had, I missed the family I never met and missed the safe places with normal people around, I was about to knock the door but Div just pushed and got it , I followed him , it was no shelter nor a bakery , it was nothing but a hidey-hole where you can find weapons and some food, I saw Chris and Charmin , Ted and Denial too

\_Guys , I thought you’re all dead ; It was kind of greeting , they all turned to me wondering, Chris and Charmin arrived to me :

\_ Gloo , you’re alive , oh Thanks God , where have you been girl ?

\_ I’m just breathing, nothing is clear yet , Selina is hiding somewhere , I can’t help her now

\_ Selina ? Denial asked , still she alive ? but we saw her hanged in front of the gate , Gloo are you forgetting your actually memory too ?

\_ Gloo , it’s kind of joke , but it’s not time for joking we need to get back to the gate as soon as possible , Ted barked .

\_ but I met her , I interrupted him , she is alive , we were together in the building and she informed me that Div is waiting outside, right Div ?

\_ Glory hold on! Div yelped , Chris and Charmin told me that they chased your tracking device, and reported me that you are in that building.

Somehow I felt like I don’t understand anything from their talk, Selina was a ghost? Or I was just a dumb!

\_ you can take a rest Glory, added Div , you maybe just tired, have something to eat and lay down, Gloo, we need you, be fine , don’t let your memory drive you crazy.

Div was right, it’s not time to pay attention to shadows and ghosts now, Selina is gone and I have to override it, but... The whispering, the dark evil, is it… ?

I picked and apple and went up the stairs, I saw a room in the end of the hallway, it looked gloomy and dark, I turned on the lights, I stepped toward the room and suddenly the same voice was whispering “ you’re finally here Glory, come to me, open that door , open it and find me” Selina was dead but her warning was right , was real, i went down the stairs to call Div or anyone else, but the ground floor was empty , the lights were off “Guys!!” the car wasn’t out neither their packages nothing was there but an empty bakery as hell , not a home at all not even a hidey-hole , in fact it was nothing but a trap that I fell into it perfectly , “okay I can come down to you , you still close anyway” that damned voice keep tracking me of , I closed my eyes and tried to obviate him “ it’s not real , I shouldn’t listen to you , you are not real and im not listening “ after a while I opened my eyes and guess what !! he was in front of me “I’m real and you are listening” I turned and got out of the bakery to a wider space where i thought i can find a place to hide but the faster i run the clearer i heard him « you’re not running anywhere Glory, whenever you go i’m finding you, you are the one who should be by my side as you always were” I never was , I’ll never be , I’m not a demon, I may have a monster inside of me but not all monsters are demons, some born with deformity in their bodies and others in their brains but never means that they’re just demons all time. I couldn’t stop running, thinking of a place to hide but in light or night he’s finding me, I saw a light far a little, I remembered the last shelter, it was a trap and this one could be another , the voice stopped for a while I stepped toward it and suddenly the door opened and an old women came to me “ come in sweet lady , you look tired and cold, we have enough for you” now I know it will vanish anytime, maybe the dark evil is just playing games with me but I needed it to keep straggling for the journey.