Jahari (HA)

Through the ivory vapour, I glimpsed a peculiar figure. The silhouette travelled around the trees then disappeared into the coal black night. The sight of that unusual creature paralysed my actions! I couldn’t believe my eyes! What had I just seen?

Appearing from the fog, there stood a thin, lofty person. However this man or woman was not like you and me, his light skin was embossed with scars like a corpse and his eyes were no where to be seen. His movements were swift causing the hairs on the back of my neck to stand up. As he opened his mouth, the razor-sharp daggers were shown. He crawled closer and closer like a predator and I was his pray!