

The Hollow Watcher

Everyone in my village says the forest behind the old dried-up well is totally empty.
They laugh when someone mentions ghosts or monsters.
But they are wrong.
At night, when everything gets strangely quiet — not even dogs bark or crickets make noises—
something wakes up inside those dark trees.
They call it "The Hollow Watcher."
Nobody knows what it really is.
People who say to have seen it describe a tall, thin figure, like a shadow stretched too much.
It had no eyes, no mouth.
Just a smooth, black face, always turning toward the lowest sound.
Honestly, I thought it was just a stupid village rumor.
Until yesterday, was walking near the forest when I heard some soft footsteps behind me.
I turned around but there was nothing.
I walked faster.
The footsteps matched my speed

Slow then faster then slow again.
My heart started pounding so loudly that I could feel it in my ears.
I blinked and suddenly it came much closer standing between the trees.

Its face had no features like a human, yet I could somehow feel it staring at me.
Like it was trying to decide something.
I ran but the thorns on the branches scratched my arms, my breath turned sharp, and the whole
forest seemed to swallow sound. I could only hear my own heartbeat. When I finally reached the
edge of the forest, I heard a whisper behind me that said - " Don't look back ". And also I knew I
shouldn't.
But, humans are stupid when they are scared.
I looked and the Hollow Watcher was a few inches away, its blank face stared at me like it was
curious. I tried to scream, but no sound came out. Everything went black.

When I woke up, I was standing in the same forest — but something felt wrong.
My body felt too light.
And when I tried to speak, nothing came out.
Because I had no mouth.
No eyes and no face.

The villagers still say the forest is empty.
But now they are wrong.
I am the Hollow Watcher now.

And I am still waiting for someone to blink.