

THAT NIGHT



That night it was very dark, it rained a lot and there was thunder. My children went to bed early, but I stayed to see a horror movie, *The Exorcist*. Hours later, in addition to the rain falling, I listened to my daughter. I decided to go to her room, in case something happened to her.

When I turned on the light, there she was, sitting on the bed, talking in her dreams. Her hair fell on her face and she would not stop talking.....

Oh, my God! I almost died of fright. She seemed to me like the girl in the movie that I had seen. My heart wanted to get out of my chest ...

I needed a few minutes to calm down and be able to put my daughter to bed again.

Since that day, I have not seen a horror movie.