



Answer Sheet

Answers will vary greatly (sample only)

I awoke in the middle of the night. It seemed to be the blackest night I had ever experienced. There was no moonlight coming in the window and my room seemed darker than normal. It even looked like fewer stars than normal hung in the sky. I was instantly more afraid than I normally am when I wake up suddenly. I had had nightmares wake me up before, but I did not remember having a nightmare. I laid down thinking it would be best to go back to sleep. The easiest thing to do would have been just closing my eyes and waiting for sleep, but I couldn't seem to do that tonight. My stomach was jumpier than it had ever been and my mind raced with all the thoughts of why I was suddenly afraid. I look to the corner and see something moving. At first I imagined a monster had snuck out from under the bed and was closing in for the attack. Then it happened. My dear dog leaped onto the bed and started licking my face. He must have pushed the door open in the middle of the night. It is much funnier to think of that night now, but I was scared in that moment. I have learned to make sure my door is shut well ever since.