

# The Bump Under the Rug



2 weeks passed and it happened again

By TH

“CREEEAAK” Jimmy turned around frightened. He could have sworn on his life that the door had just creaked opened. He calmed himself down “*It happened two weeks ago, get a grip man!*” he told himself. He sat back down and began to read his bible. A split second later, he heard it again CREEEAAK! He tried to ignore it, but his gut told him to watch his back. He turned around so scared and so silent he could hear the drip of his own sweat on the floor. He saw nothing, so he went back to reading. At 10:00PM he put away his book and went to bed. He wiped his hand through his matted black hair. He was a thin and lanky man. He was not much of a sports person. His favorite hobby was to read. He was a hard working man. He was 39 years old and still didn't have wife as he constantly reminded himself.

The next morning he woke up sweating. He had dreamed about the terrible creature that had showed up two weeks ago. Two weeks ago he had been eating his breakfast, cold cereal and oatmeal,

when he had first sighted the bump in the carpet. He heard a little growling noise. He backed up into the wall trying not to make a noise in case it heard him. He called animal control on his cell phone to make a housecall and then went to work. When he returned home he saw the truck in the front of the house. It was scratched up and part of the trunk was destroyed.

When he went inside his house, he still saw the bump in the carpet. There was no note or message from animal control and that worried him. He got curious about what may have happened to the animal control, so he searched for them. He found the animal control personnel locked in a trunk upstairs screaming. The animal control kept on babbling on about how the creature had jumped at them and took them upstairs and locked them in a trunk. They ran back to their truck shouting don't you ever call us again.

The bump disappeared for about two days. Jimmy thought the mystery was solved so he went back to doing his everyday routine.

Later that week he woke up sweating again and he calmed himself down again. He went downstairs and fixed himself some breakfast before work. He went out of his apartment and into the garage. When he was about to get into his car, a man said. "Howdy Jimmy." "Oh hey Scott" said Jimmy. Scott was a college pal and a good friend. They had been neighbors for about 10 years. Scott was about 32 years old and had a beautiful wife named Sara who was 27. Scott had such a normal life compared to Jimmy. Scott had no bump in his carpet. Jimmy stopped to talk to Scott. At that exact moment Sara came out of the door. He told Scott and Sara everything. "What do you think it is?" "I need to know in case it comes back." Jimmy told them. Scott and Sara thought for a moment and then told him "Well it could be a

creature, of a ghastly nature but you never know." "Why don't you just get rid of it the next time you see it." Jimmy could tell that they didn't believe him. Then Jimmy thanked them for "their help" and drove off to work.

When he got home from work Jimmy heard nothing, he was relieved it was 10:00 at night. He decided he would read a little. While he was reading his bible, he heard it again, CREEEAAAK! He jumped up so fast it looked like he sat on a pin. He saw the bump and this time it was moving ever so slowly towards him. He yelled and ripped up the carpet. Nothing was there! Then he heard a terrible scratching sound. He turned around and his jaw dropped open. In seconds the furniture was scratched up and over turned inside the house, the plaster on the walls were torn off and ripped to shreds. He looked around bewildered and shouted "Where are you?" Then the creature jumped out of nowhere grinning from ear to ear. It was about 2 feet tall, all green and scaly, and instead of teeth it had shards of bottles and glass. Its nails were as sharp as diamonds even though they looked nothing like diamonds. It was definitely a creature of a ghastly nature. The creature jumped into attack and slashed Jimmy. Jimmy staggered back and hit at it with the chair with all his might! CRUNCH! The chair was broken in half. Jimmy ran out of the house and started running as fast as he could towards the woods. Once it almost caught him when Jimmy's shoe fell off. Finally Jimmy tripped over a tree stump and fell over. He looked up and screamed. SLASH! After that thing ripped his chest open Jimmy and the creature were never seen again. They just disappeared. Scott and Sara were puzzled by Jimmy's strange actions and more importantly his disappearance. They felt bad that they couldn't help their friend, or solve the mystery disappearance. Eventually life got back to

normal for Scott and Sara. That is until one evening, while they were reading they heard a strange scratching sound and saw a bump under their rug!