Never Trust What You Can't See

This story is about two friends, David and Zoey. They lived next door to each other. Sometimes at night if one of them couldn't sleep, they texted the other one. One particular night, something weird happened. It all began when David decided to text Zoey when he couldn't sleep. This is how the texting went:

David: Are you sleeping, Zoey?

Zoey: No, why are you not sleeping?

David: The wind sounds like cats fighting, what's your excuse?

Zoey: Studying.

David: Is that what you call watching funny videos?

Zoey: You got me!

David: What's going on, Zoey?

Zoey: I heard footsteps outside the front door of the house.

David: Get your dad and check it out!

Zoey: I can't, my family went on holidays, remember?

David: Do you have a gun in the house?

Zoey: David, I can't shoot someone!

David: Don't shoot him, just show him that you have it.

Zoey: David, stop it! I know that's you out there.

David: What? I'm not doing anything! I'm in my room.

Zoey: Yes you are, you're even wearing that football team jacket you're so proud of.

David: No I'm not, I'll send you a picture of myself to prove it.

Zoey: Now I am even more confused. I don't know what's going on.

Zoey went to the window and took a picture of the person outside.

David: Zoey, the jacket has a name on it.

Zoey: It has your name on it.

David: Zoey, the jacket is in my closet, here is a picture.

David: Please answer me.

David: Zoey.

David: Zoey.

Zoey: Sorry David, I saw the man running to my house. I grabbed a

knife and hid in my closet.

David: Good, I called the police. They will be here soon.

Zoey: He's scraping something on the wall and he's coming closer. I need help! When are the police coming? I am shaking.

Bzzzzzzzz bzzzzzzzzz

David woke up because the alarm went off. It was a dream! He was happy. He went to school and he saw Zoey and told her all about his dream.

The end