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The Watertown Nightmare

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Hello I'm the author of The fall of a rising star and the blues I'm from tn and hope you enjoy

My Watertown Nightmare

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Our Nightmare

There was a flash of light as the sky exploded into rumbles of thunder one after the other, as the storm brew with thick dark clouds that shrouds the sky and the sun. The trees waved along in a frenzy as the wind made its entry into the town, taking the leaves with it and rattling the windows. Jamie looked outside and watched as their neighbors hurriedly made their preparations for the oncoming storm. Her brilliant blue eyes kept watching them as they have for hours, motionless. It had been some time since they moved here from their old house back in Watertown but she could remember it like it was yesterday and her memories would never allow her to forget what happened back there.

Five years before, the Clarkson family moved from the northern shores apartment because of David, their dad got a new job. Jamie, her little brother Kevin and big brother Johann all sat in back of the back of the eight-seated minivan. Johann at age nine had his headphones, tuning out everything around him. Kevin was up to no good as usual and Jamie was busy watching the colors whoosh by as they drove out from the city to Watertown.

“What kind of name is Watertown anyway?” she had asked Kate, her new mom. “it sounds stupid”.

“Yeah, stupid”. Kevin copied, his little voice mispronounce his sister’s words.

“it’s a beautiful place, with lots of fresh air and trees”. Kate chimed excitedly while Jamie stared daggers in the back of her head. She didn’t like her “new mommy” as her dad had called her and when she asked about hers and Johann’s mom, he told her that she didn’t want to be with them anymore and she moved away. Johann said that they got a divorce.

“You’re going to love it there sweetheart”. David said from his place behind the wheel. He craned his neck up and look at her from the rear view mirror and from her expression he could tell that she wasn’t her usual happy. They will have to get adjusted to a new environment and make new friends; it was hard enough that they had just been through a nasty divorce a few months back and then Kate became apart of their lives and now they had to move because of the company needed his skills in this place they were about to live in. He was asking for a lot from this family, so he couldn’t blame her for being mad at him right now. David’s eyes caught something in front of the car and he had to swerve out of the way as to not hit it; it came out of nowhere. Kate looked at him questionably.

“You OK? Why did you swerve in the road like that?”

“Something was in the middle of the road, didn’t you see it?” He asked his wife without looking away from the road.

“David, there was nothing there and I was paying attention to the road”. She stated. “Maybe I should take over the driving when we make the next stop at a gas station, you look tired.”

David agreed but there was something there, he knew what he saw though he didn’t know what it was. Little did he know that he wasn’t the only one that saw it.

They arrived at the new house at midday, and man! What a house it was. Three stories with big bright windows and tons of space. The kids ran to the back of the house to discover that their back yard was filled with a forest of trees, lush green with tops that reached for the skies. Jamie craned her neck trying to see the tree tops, her hand shaded her eyes from the sun and in that moment she got a glance at something at the corner of the house, it gleamed in the daylight. She moved towards the object and picked it up. It was a piece of glass, pretty with colors or summer and snow.

“ouch”. She exclaimed and drop the glass. Her thumb had a bit of blood on it.

“Jamie, Johann, Kevin”. David shouted from around front of the house. “ Come see your rooms”

“OK” the kids chorus and ran off.

It’s was evening in a few hours and time for dinner.

“Jamie, pass the salt please”. David asked and then he notice the Band-Aid on her left thumb. ‘sweetheart what happened to your finger”.

“It’s nothing”. She continued to eat her dinner.

“you sure?” Kate asked and Jamie only looked at her for moment then resumed eating.

David throw his wife a reassuring smile.

“Tomorrow we’ll look at your new schools and starting next week you’ll start to make new friends”. He said in an effort to fill in the silence.

“May I be excused.” Johann asked.

“Why Johann, are you feeling OK?” Kate asked

“I’m just not hungry”.

“OK, sure.” Kate allowed. Jamie took the opportunity to get up from the table as well.

“Jamie? Where are you going?” her dad asked. But again she only look at him and then ran off to her room.

David sighed. “She’s mad at me”.

“Yeah, she mad at me too”. Kate stated. “But she’ll get over it. Just give her some time”.

Two weeks passed and school was an adjustment she would have to make. She missed her old school and her old friends. Her best friend was at her old school, they had been best friends since kindergarten and now as she looked out in front of her , all she could see were strangers. She didn’t want to be here.

“class, this is Jamie and she is our new transfer student.” The teacher introduced her.

She sat at a window seat overlooking the school gardens. They never had gardens at her old school. Watertown was beautiful but it felt empty.

The boy she sat next to kept looking at her in a weird way. Her first bully. When the teacher’s back was turned, she would show her a note that read ‘you don’t belong here’. She didn’t need him to tell her what she already knew.

The days settled into a routine and the Clarkson family started to blend into Watertown’s lifestyle.

Johann was in a class above her and for the most part they avoid each other at school, she would want to mar his image that he trying to build as his whinny little sister. So she would walk home alone after school. She would miss the bus on purpose because of the bullies on it. They seemed to have multiplied like bacteria after her first day. First it started with just teasing and name calling then it started to get

physical as they shoved her around. Today, they locked her in the dark storage room. She cried and screamed for what seemed like hours as they laughed and jeered her. She was a closet phobic. The gym teacher came and unlock the door and let her out. As she walked, the bus passed and a container of what smelled like stale milk landed on her. It was the straw that broke her self-esteem as her tears started to flow and she cried and ran. She wasn't even sure where she was going, all she wanted to do was get away from here. She thought about learning karate like had watched in the movies, who was she kidding, she was a klutz even in gym class; so she cried and ran, tripping a few times until she was in the forest surrounded by nothing but tree and greenery. Jamie let it out everything. Screaming and crying in the dead of the silence, her frustrations were so many for a girl her age as they echoed through the forest. She hugged her knees and put her face between when she throat started to feel sore.

"Why do you cry, child?" a whisper of a voice asked from somewhere around her and Jamie's head snapped up. Someone else must have heard her as she was screaming but as she looked around there was no one. Maybe it was her imagination. The voice was so small when it spoke.

"are you lost, child?" the voice spoke again but there was no one there at else not that she would see but someone was here, she was sure of it. Jamie wondered if she should answer the voice since her dad had always told her not to talk to strangers.

"who are you?" she asked before she knew that she would.

"you didn't answer my questions." The voice said then repeated itself saying the first two questions again in the same whisper.

Jamie told the voice the reason why she cried with all the honesty of the child she was. When she was finished, she waited but the voice didn't again. Somehow, she felt better talking to the voice of the forest; she decided that to call it as she walked back home.

The school bell rang and the kids exited the grounds, entering the buses. It was a rainy afternoon and Jamie had forgotten to bring an umbrella. One day, Johann found out that she had been walking from school instead of taking the bus and threatened her that he would tell their dad if she didn't stop it. She had no choice bus.

As she entered she notice her bullies and the way they all stared at her.

"Look who decided to take the bus." One of them said.

She tried to take a seat but everyone keep telling her that the seat was taken, until she was back and just as she was about to move to it someone tripped her. The entire bus erupted into laughter and jeers. Even Johann but he was only doing it to fit in with his new friends.

"do you hate them?" it was the same voice she had heard in the forest that day and just like before she looked around but she saw nothing out of the ordinary, everyone was still laughing at her. And just like before she whispered back an answer to the voice. Jamie felt a finger under her chin willing her head to look up. He sat on the seat that she intended, his body was ghostly and faded, his eyes were as green as the forest and he looked no older than Johann but he seems taller. He said no more words then only smiled beautifully at her and offered her his hand; she should be paralyze with fear seeing a ghost in front of her, its only human do. But instead she took it without a second thought. It was the only kind gesture she had received since she got here. He pulled her onto the seat with him and suddenly there

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