

## December - The Bells Toll My Name

Gloomy Grim

At night, I suddenly woke up  
for nameless, faceless terror.  
I sat on the edge of my bed  
with my feet firmly planted on the floor.  
I tried to breathe at a normal rate,  
saying the magical words.

"Haunting terrors of the night,  
be gone and let me be,  
'til the dawn of the light,  
bright moon watch over me..."

I heard something moving under my bed,  
raised my feet, because I was so scared.  
I asked if there's someone there.  
It was too quiet, nothing was heard.

Suddenly the closet opened,  
I saw something I have never seen before...