

## The Icy Journey

The road was slippery and she knew it. So very cautiously she headed home. As she drove home, the roads were empty. Not one car for miles and it was an empty feeling, a scary feeling. The snow continued to fall and her car kept moving forward on the unplowed, icy road. She was going slow and she still had an uneasy feeling in her stomach. She was about 15 minutes away from home when her car started slowing down and speeding up again. It was an old car that had many problems, and had stalled many times before.

As soon as she knew it had had come to a complete stop and had stalled completely. A sense of panic came upon her and she was uneasy about what to do next. She was in the In the middle of know where and that made her the most nervous out of everything. She sat in the cold car as she called her mom to come pick her up. As her mom was on her way, the girl sat in silence, scared of the unknown around her. She seen headlights up ahead in the distance, and a sense of relief came upon her. As the car approached her she realized it wasn't her moms vehicle. But the car slowed down next to her and someone in a dark jacket came up to the car. Hesitant the girl slowly rolled down her window and assured the unknown person she was alright and had help on the way. The man didn't

say anything, didn't respond, but simply stood next to her car. Feeling very uncomfortable she dialed 911. She told the person they needed to leave or she was gonna call the cops. But they continued to stand there. Not saying anything, or moving, but they just stood next to her car, almost like they were protecting the car or watching over her. The police arrived and so did her mother.

As soon as they arrived she looked up again to see the unknown person was no longer there. The car they drove up in was gone. Could it have been a guardian angel she thought? Or was she going completely crazy? She told the police the story and explained what had happened. No one believed her, but as she got in her mothers car and headed home back to safety, she looked her mothers back window and as they drove away she looked back to where her car had stalled and saw a dark figure, much like the one that had come up to her car, just standing. She begged her mom to turn around. Her mom persisted that there was no one there, but turned the car around to make her daughter satisfied.

As they pulled up to where the girl saw the man standing, the man didn't move. She asked her mom in a panic if she saw what she was seeing. Her mom assured her that there was nothing there, but there was someone standing in front of the car and she knew it. She quickly got out

of the car and from a safe distance asked if she could help him. He was silent for a second and in a confident loud voice he told her he was protecting her and would be there when she needed safety. The girl was confused, and she went to ask him another question but he began to walk away. She yelled at him and told him to come back, but as he walked away his image became very distant and he vanished right before her eyes. She wasn't sure if she would see him again, but there was a sense of relief over her, a sense that no matter what happened to her that someone would be there to protect her.