

María and Carlos got married in 2000. They lived in Seville and worked together in a bar. In October 2002, they had a pair of twins (Emma and Carla). In December, they bought a bar in Constantina, so they moved to this town. And they found a house in the village too.

They had been living there for about three months when strange things began to happen to María. One day in the morning, she went for a walk with Emma and Carla and when she came home, the music player was on... It was a bit strange. One night, when the girls were six months old, María heard noises in the corridor, so she got up and went to see what was going on. At the end of the corridor, she saw a girl about six years old, who disappeared when she saw her. She thought it wasn't real. The girl began to come every night while their daughters slept, and disappeared. On the next night, the girl appeared again in the corridor. This time she was sitting in front of the twins' room.

María told the girl:

- "Hello, what's your name?"
- "I'm Laura", said the girl.
- "Can I do something for you, Laura?"
- "No, I'm just waiting"

And the girl, Laura, disappeared again. Laura went there every night, she always said that she was waiting. On the next Monday, María heard a noise in the corridor. She went to see what was happening. It was Emma, sitting on the floor, on the same place as Laura.

- "Emma, what are you doing?"
- "I'm waiting"
- "What are you waiting for?"
- "I don't know, I'm waiting for something"

María took Emma back to bed. The next Monday night, it was Carla's turn, she was waiting too.

One night she was woken up by a noise in the middle of the night. She saw a great black shadow running along the corridor, and she ran towards the girls' room. They were sleeping, but Laura was sitting on the floor between the two girls.

- "He wants both of them", Laura said.
- "And what do you want, Laura?"
- "I'm still waiting. You have to put salt at the door so that he can't come into the house."

Another night, just on the night after their sixth birthday, Carla felt bad. She fell down, she beat her head and she died.

Laura didn't come again to the house, but on the first anniversary of the girl's death, María found a letter.

It said,

"I'm really sorry, but I needed a partner to play. We are very happy together, and Carla is very happy because her sister is alive. I only needed one of them. Now you are waiting. Be patient.

Laura.

María didn't understand the letter at all. "WAITING?"

Based on real facts



Julia Rodríguez Tabla, 1º Bachillerato B