**Silent Hill: Sweet Nightmares**

**By: Jennifer Harris**

 Lindsey Bennett sat on the windowsill in her bedroom, staring outside at a dead rabbit that was being slowly picked away by three crows. She kind of wished that she was that rabbit. That rabbit didn’t have a care in the world, one that included having your flesh torn away from your body by scavengers.

 Lindsey suffered from depression. Nothing in her life seemed to be going her way. Her boyfriend cheated on her with her best friend, she didn’t get accepted into any of the colleges she applied to, and now has to go to a community college, trying to get a degree she isn’t really interested in, and she's stuck living with her parents because she cant afford an apartment of her own.

 Knock, knock, knock.

 “Come in.” Lindsey said without taking her eyes off the crows and the rabbit.

 Lindsey mother opened her door.

 “Lindsey, you’ve been in your room for hours now, why don’t you go outside?”

 “We live in the middle of nowhere, Mom. What do you expect me to do out there?”

 “You could go for a walk?”

 “No thanks.” Lindsey said still staring out the window.

 “Well then, why don’t you go into town and hang out with your friends?”

 Lindsey turned away from her window and looked at her mother.

 “I haven’t had a single friend since you sent me away last year”

 Her mother looked at the floor.

 “I was just trying to help.”

 Lindsey didn’t say anything, she just turned her head back towards the window and stared outside again. Her mother sighed and left her room, closing the door behind her. Tears began to roll down Lindsey cheeks. She started to think how much she hated her life and wished she could be someone else or at least somewhere else. She wanted to escape her reality, so she decided to take a nap and try to dream up a new one. She got up off the windowsill, closed the thick black curtains, and laid on her bed. She was still fully dressed in her black spaghetti strapped dress, black leggings, black knee-high combat boots, and her black gloves that covered her wrists. Black was the only color she would wear, she felt it showed how she felt inside, dark and empty.

 Even though her room was dark, she couldn’t seem to fall asleep. So she got up, left her room, and went into the bathroom to see if there were any sleeping pills in the medicine cabinet. She searched every shelf, but could not find any. She decided to take her mother up on her offer about going into town, so she could go buy some sleeping pills. She went into the kitchen where her mother was washing the dishes and asked her if she could borrow her car. Happy to see her daughter out of her room, she agreed and handed her the car keys.

 “Oh, could I have some money?” Lindsey asked.

 “For what?” her mother asked a little concerned.

 “I thought I'd get something to eat.”

 Lindsey's mother looked at her questioningly for a moment. She then said okay and gave her a twenty dollar bill.

 “Thanks.” Lindsey said forcing out a smile and walked out the door.

 Lindsey got into her mothers car and drove down to the local pharmacy. Lindsey went straight over to the section of the store where the cold medicine sat on their shelves. Lindsey looked at every bottle carefully and tried to figured out which medicine would help her to go to sleep the fastest. All of them seemed to take hours to work. Lindsey sighed and picked up a different cold medicine bottle to compare to the others, when she noticed a man was staring at her. When Lindsey looked at the man to see if he really was staring, or if she was just imagining things, her eyes locked with the mans and he said “Got a bad cold, or just cant sleep?” Lindsey looked away from the man and looked back at the medicine bottle she was holding without answering.

 “Well I don’t know about you but none of those medicines seem to work for me, not when I'm trying to fall asleep fast, that is.” The man said as he started to walk over to her.

 Lindsey wasn’t sure if she should just walk away or stay and talk to this man. The man looked like he hasn’t changed his clothes in awhile. His clothes were dirty and his jeans had a big hole in one of the knees, he had a five o’clock shadow on both his head and his face, and he looked to be in about his mid-forties. The man stood very close to Lindsey and said almost in a whisper

 “If you're looking for something to help you fall asleep fast and to keep you asleep then meet me in the alley around back of the store, I have something you’ll want.”

 The man stared at Lindsey for a moment and then left the pharmacy. Lindsey let out a sigh of relief when the man left. He really creeped her out, but she was also curious as to what this man had, so she left the pharmacy and met the strange man in the alley way. When the man saw Lindsey walking down the alley to meet him an evil grin grew over his face, which he tried not to let her see. Lindsey walked over to the man and said,

 “Why did you want me to meet you out here, is this stuff illegal?”

 “No, it's not illegal, it's just that I don’t have a lot on me and not very many people know about this product. If someone over heard me talking about it, EVERYONE, is going to want some. It's only for special people, like you.” he said with a smile.

 “Special people?”

 The man stuck out his hand ,ignoring her question, and said,

 “My name is Bob.”

 Lindsey looked at him strangely, but shook his out stretched hand anyways and said,

 “Lindsey.”

 “So Lindsey, are you interested?”

 To her surprise, she was and she shook her head yes.

 “Marvelous” Bob said as he clapped his hands.

 He reached into his pocket and pulled out a tiny baggie with one pill in it and handed it to Lindsey. Lindsey examined the pill, it was small and black with a red S on one side and a strange red symbol that Lindsey had never seen before on the other.

 “What does the symbol mean?”

 “Oh, it's just the company logo.”

 “Oh.....okay”

 Lindsey examined it for a moment longer then put the pill in her pocket.

 “So what do I owe you?”

 “I tell you what, I'll let you sample this one and if you like it, you can give me a call and I'll sell some more to you. Twenty bucks a pill, but if you buy five or more I'll give you a discount. Hows that sound?”

 “Good”

 Lindsey said looking a bit confused. She never thought she would get the pill for free. But she shrugged it off thinking this guy must be really confident in his product.

 “Here's my card”

 He handed her a business card that just said Bob and a phone number on it.

 “Fancy”

 She chuckled at the sight of his business card.

 Bob's smile quickly left his face. He did not like that Lindsey had laughed at his business card. But his smile came back as quickly as it left and said,

 “I have to tell you that there are some side effects, the pill can cause you to fall back to sleep hours after waking up and it can cause you to have very strange and life like dreams. But that’s it. Nothing serious.”

 “Ummm okay. I guess that doesn't sound too bad. I better get going. Thanks for, well, you know.”

 “No, thank you!” he said with an even bigger smile then before.

 Lindsey turned and walked away, not really believing that she had just took a strange pill from an even stranger man. Bob yelled to her back as she walked away

 “See you soon!”

 An evil grin widened Bob's face as he disappeared into the shadows. Lindsey turned back around to wave at him, but he was no where in sight. She made a nervous laugh and then quickly walked back to her mother's car.

 She sat in the car for a few minutes, trying to shake off the weird feeling she had. She then remembered that she told her mom that she went into town to get some food. Even though she wasn’t really hungry, she got a burger and fries from a fast food restaurant, took one bite of the burger and ate two fries, and then threw the rest out, and went home.

 Once she got home she handed her mother the receipt from the fast food restaurant, the change from the twenty,and her car keys. She said thank you to her mother, got a glass of water, and went into her room. Lindsey sat the glass of water on the nightstand by her bed, took the pill out of her pocket, and then sat on her bed. She stared at the pill for awhile, flipping it over and over again. Then she studied the symbol on it for awhile, thinking if it were a company logo, it was a very strange one and that it was certainly one she had never seen before. She was wondering if she should take the pill or not. Fuck it, she thought and decided to take the pill. She popped the pill in her mouth, took a couple sips of her water, and laid on her bed waiting to fall asleep. She stared at her clock as she waited for the pill to kick in. Five minutes went past, then ten, then twenty. She started to get angry and began to think that the pill wasn’t going to work and that she had just taken something from some crazy guy named Bob. She was about to get off her bed so she could call Bob and give him a piece of her mind, but just as she started to get up, her body collapsed back onto the bed and fell into a very deep sleep.

 Lindsey opened her eyes and found herself sitting on bench in a world of fog. Where am I? she wondered. She got up off the bench, turned around, and noticed there was a building behind her. She could barely make out the words on the building because of the thick fog. She took a few steps closer until she could see the words Silent Hill Post Office on the building.

 “Silent Hill?” she asked out loud. “How the hell did I get here and where exactly is here? I’ve never even heard of Silent Hill!” she said out loud again, hoping she might get an answer from someone.

 Lindsey tried to go inside the post office to see if someone could help her, but the building was dark and the doors were locked. Since she could not get into the post office, she decided to walk down the street to see if she could figure out how she got to Silent Hill.

 “Man this fog is thick, I can barely see a foot in front of my face” she said out loud.

 Lindsey began to walk down Crichton Street when she heard foot steps behind her. Lindsey stopped, looked around, and shouted “Hello?” No answer. She thought she might be hearing things, so she started walking again. She walked a little further into the fog and heard the foot steps again. Lindsey froze with fear for a moment then snapped out of it when she noticed a steel pipe on the ground and quickly picked it up.

 “I'm armed! So I suggest you turn around and go the other way!” she screamed out into the fog.

 She heard the footsteps again, but now they sounded more like an animals foot steps and that they were right behind her. Lindsey quickly turned around to see a Howler. It was a monstrous looking dog. The dog did not look like it was possible for it to be alive. It looked as if it had been in a fight with a much bigger animal and lost. Its body was torn to shreds, it had no eyes, its ears looked more like horns, and it had a long forked tongue that kept flicking out in the air, just like a snakes. Lindsey took one look at the Howler, threw the pipe she had in her hands at the creature, and ran as fast as she possibly could. The Howler let out a sickening howl. It sounded like blood was curdling in its throat. The Howler scrapped its feet on the ground, like a bull getting ready to charge, then took off after Lindsey. Lindsey ran down Crichton Street until she got to a four way intersection, then turned right onto Sagan Street. She noticed the police station and ran towards it, hoping the doors were unlocked. When she reached the doors of the police station, she pulled on them as hard as she could, and found they were unlocked. She ran inside, slammed the doors behind her, and locked them. She leaned her back against the doors and slowly slid down until she was sitting on her butt. She needed to catch her breath and to rest for a moment. After a few minutes, Lindsey stood back up and looked around. She was in the lobby of the police station. She noticed the women's bathroom to the right of her and went inside. She went over to the sink and turned the faucet on so she could splash some water on her face, but nothing came out. Frustrated Lindsey screamed and slammed her hand on the sink. Lindsey looked at one of the mirrors and asked her reflection,

 “What the hell was that?!” She sighed and continued to talk to her reflection. “Maybe someone here can help me and tell me what the fuck is going on. It is a police station after all”. She said with a slight chuckle.

 Lindsey stared at herself for a moment, then left the bathroom.

 “Hmm, which way should I go? Right or left?” She asked herself.

 She decided to go left and opened the first door she came to then went inside. She found herself in a hallway and to the left of her was the police chief's office. She hoped the chief was in and knocked on the door. No answer, so she knocked again. Still no answer, so she decided to let herself in. She opened the door and found no one inside.

 “Where the hell is everyone?” She asked herself.

 Lindsey went in the chiefs office to see if she could find any clues as to what was going on. First she tried the computer, but it would not turn on. Next she searched the desk, but the only useful thing she found was a flashlight. Unable to find anything else of use to her, Lindsey left the chiefs office and went back into the hallway. She yelled hello as loud as she could and hoped there was someone in the building who would hear her and help her figure out what was going on. She tilted her right ear towards the celieng and waited a moment for a response. Nothing. Lindsey walked a few steps and heard something moving from behind the door next to her. She leaned her ear closer to the door and asked hello in a shaky voice. With more strange noises coming from behind the door and no answer, Lindsey decided that she did not want to stick around to see what was lurking behind that door. All of a sudden a loud siren sounded and everything went dark. Lindsey quickly turned on her new found flashlight and shined it around the hallway.

 The wallpaper seem to melt away like flesh falling off of a decaying body and landed on the floor with a sick wet thud. The seemingly normal looking police station had melted away into nothing but metal, rust, and blood. The door that had contained the weird noises, was now gone. Lindsey held her breath when she saw something begin to come out of that room. It was a Venom, a giant spider like creature. The creature was about five feet tall, with a spiders body, a human head that contained eight black beady eyes, a mouth filled with sharp jagged teeth, and eight legs that looked like human spines.

 The creature immediately saw Lindsey and shot out a web at her. She ducked out of the way and the web hit the wall behind her. The web began to eat away at the wall like acid. Lindsey saw this and ran as fast as she could to the door at the end of the hallway. She quickly opened the door and slammed it behind her. Lindsey found herself in a storage closet. She frantically searched the closet for a weapon, but found nothing but office and cleaning supplies. She really wished she had hung on to that steel pipe. All of the supplies were strewn about the room like someone had been there before her looking for a weapon as well. Lindsey grabbed a lonely pen she found on the floor, thinking that something was better then nothing.

 After finding the pen, Lindsey slowly opened the door to the supply closest, with barely enough room for her to peak out to see if there were any monsters lurking around. Seeing none, she opened the door as quietly as she could and slipped out of the room not closing the door behind her. She wanted out of this building and looked for an exit. Just as she was about to open another door, Lindsey could hear a tapping noise close behind her, it was another Venom. The creature lunged at her and with one swift move Lindsey jabbed the pen into the Venom’s head instantly killing it. Lindsey gasped for air not realizing she was holding her breath. She tried to remove the pen from the Vemon's head, but it was lodged in too deep. Not wanting to encounter another one of these creatures, she quickly went through the next door she found.

 Lindsey was now in the cell block of the police station. Each cell was filled with one horrific sight after another, each worse then the other. Lindsey slowly walked down the room darting her head and her flashlight from cell to cell as she walked past them. In one of the cells a man looked as if his limbs had been torn off his body. His arms and legs hung from chains connected to the cell bars. The rest of his body swung in the air from a noose around the mans broken neck. In another cell a Venom was eating the flesh off of a mans face. The Venom quickly turned around to hiss at Lindsey as she gasped in horror and then went back to its meal. The cell block seemed to go on forever, Lindsey felt like she had been walking for hours.

 All of a sudden Lindsey could hear a man screaming for help.

 “Help me! Please! I can hear footsteps! I know someone's out there!”

 Lindsey rushed over to the cell that held the screaming man. The man was bound with barbed wire to some kind of alter. The symbol on the alter looked strangely familiar to her, but she could not place just where she had seen that before.

 “Oh, thank God! Another person! I thought I was the only one alive in this God forsaken town!”

 Lindsey said nothing but forced a smile and then tried to open the cell.

 “It won't budge!” she said with a grunt.

 “It's locked, you need to find the keys!”

 “But I haven’t seen any keys anywhere.”

 “Well then go fucking look for them, you stupid bitch!”

 Lindsey scowled at the man and started to walk away.

 “No! Wait! Please come back! I’m sorry! Just look for the keys and get me out of here! Please!”

 Lindsey turned around with a sigh and walked back over to the man. When she reached the man's cell, she could see a small Venom come out of the top corner of the cell. Lindsey screamed and pointed to the corner of the ceiling.

 “What?!” the man screamed in a horrified voice.

 He turned his head as much as he could to see the Venom. The Venom lurked out of the corner and crawled onto his body and began to wrap the man in its webbing. The man screamed in agony as his skin sizzled from the acid. Lindsey stood there frozen in fear, watching the acid eat through the mans body until his insides were exposed. Hundreds of baby Venoms burst out of his body and scurried towards her. Lindsey screamed then ran down the long hallway between the cells.

 She ran until she came to a door that was very much out of place with the building. The door looked brand new and had a freshly painted picture of her sleeping on the door. Lindsey stood there in amazement, forgetting for the moment about the hundreds of venoms closing in behind her. Lindsey heard movement in the cell to the left of her and turned her head to see what it was. In the cell was a humanoid looking creature holding a bucket of paint and a giant painting utensil. It was in the shape of a man with rusted steal cage over its head, appearing not to have any facial features. It was wearing a smock that looked like it was either covered in blood or red paint, Lindsey was not sure which. The creature gestured for her to go through the door. Lindsey looked back at the door and then at the creature again. Once Lindsey shook off her awe of the door, she remembered that she was being chased by the tiny Venoms and quickly went through the door without another thought. The Vemons sprayed their webs at her as she was going through the door but missed. The painter stepped out of the cell once Lindsey had gone through the door, dragging behind him a bucket of paint and a giant tool that was a paint brush on one end and a knife on the other, squashing venoms as it walked away.

 Lindsey screamed and sat straight up in her bed. Lindsey's parents quickly rushed into her room to see what was wrong.

 “What?! What is it?!” her mother shouted in a panicked voice.

 Lindsey eyes darted all around her room and then to her parents faces. Realizing she was in her room she said,

 “It's nothing, I just had a nightmare.”

 Lindsey's mother clutched her chest,

 “Oh thank God! I thought you were being murdered in here!”

 Lindsey chuckled.

 “No, I'm fine mom”

 “Okay, well try to go back to sleep and think happy thoughts. No more nightmares!” she said wagging her finger at Lindsey.

 “Okay mom, goodnight”

 Lindsey's mother gave her a hug and kiss and left her room, then her father wished her sweet dreams as he closed her bedroom door. Lindsey sat down on her bed and wondered if she just had a nightmare or if was were real. She looked around her room again making sure she wasn’t still dreaming. Even though her dream world of Silent Hill was terrifying, she also thought it was pretty cool. A giant grin grew over her face she as she layed back down on her bed and tried to go back to sleep.

 It was 7 o'clock in the morning when Lindsey's alarm clock went off playing a song by one of her favorite bands. She just stared at the ceiling until the song was over and then slowly got off her bed to turn it off. She was exhausted. She desperately tried to fall back to sleep after she awoke screaming from her dream of Silent Hill, but she was unable to do so. She wound up spending the rest of her night staring at the ceiling until morning came. Lindsey sluggishly got herself dressed, wearing a sleeveless black dress with black fishnet stockings,black knee high boots, and a pair of long black gloves that reached her elbows. Lindsey grabbed her messenger bag and went to the kitchen.
 “Oh thank god!” Lindsey said out loud, seeing a fresh pot of coffee on the counter.

 She grabbed the biggest travel mug she could find in the cabinet and filled it almost to the top with coffee, making sure she added a ton of sugar and creamer before she closed the lid. When Lindsey's mother walked into the kitchen she walked straight over to Lindsey and gave her a tight hug. She kissed her on the forehead and asked Lindsey if everything was okay. Lindsey nodded and said

 “I just had a nightmare, that’s all mom. Nothing to get all freaked out and clingy about.”

 Lindsey's mothers look of concern quickly wiped off her face when Lindsey said that and turned into a frown.

 “Well excuse me for being concerned about you Lindsey.”

 “I'm sorry mom, I just wasn’t able to go back to sleep last night.”

 Lindsey's mother smiled and gave her another hug. Lindsey and her mother locked eyes for a moment, which made her feel akward, so she took a sip of her coffee and said

 “Whelp, I'm off to class.”

 Lindsey put her hand out in front of her mother indicating she wanted the car keys.

 “Whoops, almost forgot!”

 Her mother fished for the car keys that were hiding somewhere in her purse. She was handing over he keys to Lindsey when she quickly pulled them away, told her to drive safe, and then handed them over to her. Lindsey rolled her eyes as she took the keys from her mother, then left for class.

 Lindsey hated going to college, she hated doing anything besides sleep, but for her parents sake she went to all of her classes and tried to do well in them. She hated her parents for what they did to her, but at the same time she wanted to make them proud and to have their approval. Lindsey wished she were dead, but she also never wanted to see that same look of fear and horror on her parents faces again. Lindsey felt stuck with no escape, except for when she slept.

 Lindsey's first class of the day was math, her least favorite subject. Lindsey found an empty seat and plopped down into it. Once the room was filled with students the teacher began his lecture. Lindsey gulped down the rest of her coffee and tried her best to pay attention and take notes. All of a sudden Lindsey felt overwhelming tired. It hit her like a giant wave. Her eyelids began to feel heavy and the room became blurry. When she realized her eyes were closing she quickly opened them, but her vision was off. It was like she was in two places at once. In one eye she could see her classroom, but in the other one, she could see she was sitting on a street in a fog filled world. Lindsey's eyes felt like they had bricks attached to them and could no longer hold them up. Seconds later she was asleep.

 Lindsey once again found herself in the fog filled world known as Silent Hill. This time she found herself sitting in the middle of the street with houses on both sides of her. A giant grin grew over her face when she realized where she was.

 “Hello to all of the monsters out there!” she shouted. “I'm back and I'd like to stay, so please don’t try to kill me! Okay? Thanks!”

 Lindsey listened for a moment to see if anything would respond, but heard only silence. Lindsey's grin grew wider and she began to walk down the street. She tried entering a few of the houses, but all of the doors and windows were locked. As she continued down the street, a song of her own popped into her head and she began to sing.

“All I wanted to do was sleep.

Couldn’t face my reality.

My dreams took me to a horrible wonderful place.

Sweet sweet nightmares.

Don't know if I ever want to leave.

Sweet sweet nightmares.

A nightmare world living inside of me.

Is this place my savior, or is it my damnation?

Should I make this place my home, or just use it for vacation?

Sweet sweet nightmares.

Don't know if I ever want to leave.

Sweet sweet nightmares.

A nightmare world living inside of me.”

 Lindsey was about to sing another verse, when all of a sudden, she was interrupted by the sounds of someone clapping and shouting bravo. Lindsey looked around to see where that voice was coming from, when she saw a man sitting on the steps of a house, that was to the right of her. She had not noticed he was there and probably would have walked right pass him if he had not started clapping and shouting. The man got off of the steps and began to walk towards Lindsey with his arm extended for a handshake.

 Once he was close enough to her he said

 “Hello, my name is Aidan Stone.”

 Lindsey just stared at him dumbfounded. She was confused. She thought this place was for her and that she was the only living human being in Silent Hill. Aidan could see that Lindsey wasn’t about to shake his hand, so he put his arm down. Lindsey continued to stare at him without saying a word. Aidan cleared his throat and asked Lindsey what her name was. Finally, Lindsey snapped out of it and said,

 “How did you get here?”

 Totally ignoring his question. Aidan laughed and said with a smirk,

 “Do I have to explain the birds and the bees to you?”

 Lindsey was angered by his stupid question and asked again,

 “How the fuck did you get here?”

 “Whoa! You don’t have to bite my head off! I was only messing with you. Haven’t you heard a joke before?” He snickered. “ I drove here, on my bike.” he said pointing to his black motorcycle.

 The look of anger on Lindsey face was gone and replaced by confusion.

 “You drove your bike here?”

 “Yeah I've heard of this place before and was curious, so I decided to come up here and check it out for myself.

 “But I thought this place was all in my head. It's my dream. It can't be a real place.” she murmured to herself.

 “What was that?” Aidan asked.

 “Nothing”

 “So how did you get here? I thought this place was completely abandoned.”

 “I'm not sure” Lindsey said very confused.

 “So you got a name, or what?”

 “Huh? Yeah, it's Lindsey. Lindsey Bennett.

 “Well Lindsey Lindsey Bennett its nice to meet you! Even if it's in a weird abandoned town. So, I was going to check out this church, wanna come with?” Aidan asked.

 Lindsey nodded her head and the two of them began to walk down the street. They walked for a moment in silence then Lindsey asked,

 “So, what made you want to visit Silent Hill?”

 Without hesitation Aidan answered her question.

 “Well, I guess you can say that Silent Hill is apart of me. My grandparents and my parents lived here before I was born. Years ago there was a big fire that happened right after my parents moved from Silent Hill, unfortunately many people, including my grandparents, died from the fire. The whole thing was weird though because over half of the bodies were never found, again including my grandparents. One day, when I was little, I was going through some old boxes in our basement and found a stack of letters my grandmother had written to me, saying that I needed to go to Silent Hill when I became of age, that it was my destiny, or something like that. I asked my mother one day about Silent Hill and she was furious and yelled at me, saying that the town was evil and that I should never go there. She never spoke a word about it after that day and I didn’t dare to ask about it again. It was the only time I was ever scared of my mother. I haven’t thought about this place in years, when all of a sudden the memory of this place just popped into my head, so I jumped on my bike and rode up here.”

 The whole time Aidan talked, Lindsey stared at him, admiring him. He was gorgeous. Her total dream guy. He had black hair and bright blue eyes. He was about six feet tall, wearing a black t-shirt covered my his leather motorcycle jacket, black jeans, and black motorcycle boots. He reminded her of her celebrity crush. Aidan realized Lindsey was staring at him and said,

 “Take a picture it lasts longer”

 “You’re such a dork!” she said with a giggle.

 The smile suddenly dropped from her face, when she heard the blood curdling howl from a Howler near by.

 “What was that?!” Aidan asked trying to hide the panic in his voice.

 Two houses down from where Lindsey and Aidan were standing came a Howler out of a dog house, that was sitting in the front yard.

 “Run! It's a howler!”

 “How do you know what it is?”

 “I don’t know, I just do! Run!”

 Lindsey and Aidan ran down the street until they came to a church. The two gave each other a quick glance then ran inside of the building. Lindsey and Aidan held their backs against the church door as the Howler charged the door twice. Unsuccessful the Howler left and attacked another Howler that happened to be trotting down the street. Lindsey and Aidan listened at the door hearing howls, snarls, a whimper, and then finally silence.

 “I think it's gone” Lindsey said with a sigh of relief.

 “I think you're right. Thank God we're in a town filled with monsters to distract the other monsters from us.” Aidan said sarcastically.

 With her heart finally beginning to slow down, Lindsey moved her back away from the door and began to look around the room. The room wasn’t very big. There were ten rows of pews on each side of the aisle, covered in a thick layer of dust. Some of the pews had what looked to be some sort of bible sitting on them. The words on the front of the books were so faded that they were no longer legible. Lindsey tried to flip through the pages of the book, but they disintegrated as she touched them.

 “Wow! That’s weird! I’ve never seen a book do that before.” Aidan said astonished.

 “Yeah, me either” Lindsey replied with a look of puzzlement on her face.

 Lindsey put what was left of the book down and continued walking down the aisle until she reached a stage. On the stage was a podium and an alter with that strangely familiar symbol on it again, with the words *Praise God* above it. Aidan was lagging behind Lindsey, testing each and every book he could find, seeing if they would all react as the one Lindsey had picked up. Every time Aidan touched the pages of a book, the pages would disintegrate. Lindsey was about to search the podium to see what she could find, when she noticed Aidan reached the stage with his jaw hanging open.

 “What?! What is it?”

 Lindsey was frightened by the look on his face.

 “I, I know this symbol.”

 Aidan pulled a necklace from under his shirt with the same symbol on it. Lindsey rushed over to him and grabbed the necklace almost ripping it off of his neck.

 “Where did you get this?!” Lindsey demanded.

 Aidan did not answer her, he just stood there staring at the alter with a dumbfounded look on his face. Lindsey asked him the same question again, but this time she screamed at him.

 “Where did you get this?!”

 Snapping out of his catatonic state Aidan snatched the necklace out of Lindsey's hand and said,

 “I told you before my family use to live here!”

 He was angered by Lindsay's reaction and began to walk away from her, then stopped. Without turning around Aidan sighed and said in a calmer voice,

 “It was my grandmothers. It was in one of the letters she wrote to me. She said that this was the symbol of the Order, of their God. She said if I was to ever to go to Silent Hill, I needed to wear this necklace. Some sort of key, or something like that. I thought it was total bullshit, just some rantings of a crazy old lady, but when I got to the *Welcome to Silent Hill* sign, there was some sort of force that wouldn’t let me pass. I had been using the necklace as a key chain cause I thought the symbol looked cool, so I had it on me. Remembering what my grandmother had said, I put on the necklace and then I was able to enter. Before I put the necklace on everything looked normal, it was a sunny day, not a cloud in the sky, but once I put the necklace on, the whole world changed. The sky quickly filled with gray clouds and I was surrounded by fog. It was like I had entered another world.”

 Lindsey walked over to Aidan and said,

 “I'm sorry for freaking out on you like that. I'm not sure why I got so angry when I saw the necklace. It's just I've seen this symbol somewhere before and I can;t seem to place where I've seen it before. For a moment I thought maybe somehow you had something to do with why I'm dreaming....” Lindsey cleared her throat, “Why I'm here in Silent Hill.”

 Aidan turned around to face her.

 “So you have no idea why your here?”

 “No not really”

 “I've been meaning to ask, how did you get here? Before I ran into you, I tried to leave, but all of the roads were dead ends, like there was a massive earthquake and parts of the town just fell away .”

 “Really? The roads don’t go through anymore? So were completely stuck here, even if we did want to leave?”

 Lindsey asked avoiding his question.

 “Yeah this town is completely cut off. It's like the town is in it's own little world.”

 Trying to find a way to continue to avoid Aidan's question, Lindsey scanned her flashlight around the room, until she spotted a door to the left of where the podium stood. The door was mostly hidden by a banner that was hanging half way off of the wall above it. She was only able to notice there was a door there because of the light beaming off of the doorknob.

 "Look over there.” She said pointing with the flashlight. “There’s a door.”

 Lindsey walked over to the door, gesturing Aidan to follow her. Lindsey pulled the cloth off of the wall to reveal the entire door. The door had the words S*taff Only* painted on it.

 “Since when does a church have a staff?” Lindsey asked.

 Aidan shrugged his shoulders and said,

 “I don’t think they do.”

 Lindsey turned the doorknob and opened the door, which revealed a long flight of stairs going down.

 “Going down!” Aidan shouted like a train conductor.

 Lindsey rolled her eyes and the two of them began their descent down the staircase. When they started walking down the stairs, it looked like any other staircase, wooden stairs with a wooden banister running along side of it. When they were about half down the staircase, the scenery began to change. The wooden stairs turned into rusted metal and the banister was now a rusted metal pole wrapped in barbed wire. Trying to hide his nervousness, Aidan cracked a joke.

 “Next stop, Hell!”

 Lindsey ignored him and continued to walk down the stairs. She thought it did seem like they were descending into hell, because it got hotter as they continued down the long stair case, she just did not want to say it out loud. Finally, after a very long walk down the stairs, they reached a door.

 Lindsey turned the doorknob, but to her surprise it was locked. Aidan tried the doorknob to see if he could open it, but he had no luck. All of a sudden the necklace around Aidan's neck began to grow very hot and burn his skin.

 ”Ouch!” Aidan screamed as his ripped the necklace off of his neck.

 When Aidan pulled the necklace off he somehow hit a button and turned it into a key. Aidan cautiously picked it up and said,

 “Wow! Never seen it do that before!”

 Lindsey took the key out of his hand to inspect it. She pushed the teeth of the key back in place and then pressed the round symbol and out popped the teeth again. She handed it back to Aidan and said in an accusing voice,

 “Are you sure you didn’t know your necklace was an actual key?”

 “No! I swear!”

 He was a bit angry by her accusation. Aidan lifted up his shirt so he could prove to Lindsey that he was not lying and that the necklace really had burned him. Lindsey blushed and said,

 “Okay, I believe you.”

 Aidan took the key and unlocked the door. Lindsey expected to walk through the gates of hell, but found herself in what looked to be an old rundown apartment building. There was a long hallway with doors evenly spaced, containing a different number and letter, on each side of the wall. Lindsey and Aidan tried to enter a few doors without success, until they came to room S4.

 Like everywhere else in Silent Hill the room was covered in a thick layer of dust and items were strewn about the room.

 “Search for clues to see if we can find out what this place is.” Aidan said to Lindsey.

 The two searched the room to see what they could find. When Lindsey was searching through the nightstand by the bed, she found a loaded handgun.

 “Look at this!” Lindsey said showing Aidan the handgun. “What do church members need a gun for?”

 “I don’t know.” Aidan said taking the gun out of Lindsey's hand.

 Aidan popped the clip out of the handgun to see how many bullets were in it, then slid it back into place. He handed Lindsey back the gun and said,

 “Here, you hang on to it. Never know when you might need it.”

 Lindsey took the gun from Aidan and then set it on top of the nightstand, so she could continue searching the room. She searched the closest and found a few outfits and what appeared to be a bio-hazard suit. “That's odd.” She said to herself. In the back of the closet she found a shoebox filled with pictures of different men, women, and one teenage girl. They pictures looked as if they had been taken by a private investigator. When Lindsey got to the bottom of the box, she gasped finding a recent picture of her and one of Aidan. *Potential candidate* was written on the back of the photos. “Potential candidate?! What the fuck does that mean?!” She said to herself. She went back through the other photos to see if there was anything written on them and found that there was something written on the back of each picture, but since the words were so faded, she was unable to read them. Shocked and confused by what she just found and finding nothing else Lindsey put the box back and went to the kitchen where Aidan was investigating.

 “Find anything?”

 “Just a dusty old can of beans. How about you?”

 “Some weird bio-hazard suit, but that was it.”

 For some reason Lindsey did not want to tell Aidan about the photos she found.

 “Huh, that is weird” Aidan said as he started to walk over to the closet. Not wanting Aidan to discover the box of pictures Lindsey quickly said,

 “There’s nothing else here. Why don’t we try to check out another room?”

 “Okay, I just want to look at this suit first.”

 Lindsey held her breath as Aidan opened the closet. Aidan took a quick glance at the suit, shrugged his shoulders, then closed the closet door. “I've seen weirder things in my uncles closet” he chuckled as he walked over to the front door. Lindsey once again rolled her eyes at him, grabbed the gun off the nightstand, and followed out the door.

 The next room they were able to enter had the words *Conference Room A* on the front of the door. Inside the room was a big round wooden table surrounded by ten chairs and a podium at one of the ends of the table. On the far side of the room was another door that said C*hairman of the Board* engraved on it.

 “I'm gonna go look in there.” Aidan said pointing to the office door.

 “Okay, I'll look around out here.”

 After Aidan went into the other room, Lindsey walked over to the podium to see what she could find. On the top shelf of the podium, Lindsey found another one of the strange looking bibles, like the one she had found on one of the pews in the church. This book was slightly different then the others. It was much bigger and looked fairly new. This time when Lindsey saw the strangely familiar symbol, she felt as if she were smacked with an intense migraine. She was beginning to remember something and it felt like that memory wanted to escape through her skull. The pain did not last long and once it was gone, Lindsey opened the book and began to read. The book contained the history of Silent Hill, every member of the Order and their families, rituals, both instructions and detailed commentaries about them, and much more. Lindsey just glanced and flipped through the pages until she found something that caught her eye. This page looked as it had been recently written.

 The page read ; *Our attempts to bring forth God: We have tried many times and many ways to bring forth our beloved God, but tragically we have been unsuccessful each time. First we tried pain and suffering, then we tried anger and hatred, and then madness. This time one of the elders suggested that we should try something different. We should try to bring forth God through free will. The subject must be willing to sacrifice all and willing to mate with a descendant of the Order, to finally bring God into this world. This is our last hope. This attempt is still in progress, but I am optimistic that this time it will work. Praise the Order! Praise God!*

After reading the page, Lindsey's head began to hurt again. She grabbed her head and collapsed to the floor screaming in pain. Aidan ran out of the other room to see what was wrong. Seeing Lindsey lying on the floor, Aidan rushed over to her and picked her up.

 “What the hell just happened?!”

 “I don’t know. I was just overwhelmed with pain in my head.”

 “Well are you okay?”

 “Yeah, I'm fine now.”

 All of a sudden, the expression on Lindsey face went blank, it was if she had somehow left her body for the moment and there was nothing but an empty shell standing there. Seconds later, she snapped back to life, as if she had just awoken from a dream.

 “ I remember that symbol. I know where I've seen it before!”

 “Where?”

 Without thinking about what she was saying, the words just poured out of her mouth.

 “The sleeping pill Bob gave me?”

 “Bob? Sleeping pills? What are you talking about?”

 Lindsey was still unable to control herself and continued.

 “All I wanted to do was sleep. I ran into Bob at the pharmacy and he gave me a sleeping pill with that symbol on it.” she said as she pointed to the cover of the book, that was now on the floor.

 “So all of this is your dream!? I’m just a figment of your imagination?! If that’s true, why on Gods green earth would you dream of a place like this!? A nightmare world full of monsters!”

 Aidan was furious. He thought, how could he not be real? He had memories, thoughts, feelings, and fears just like any other normal human being. He couldn't possibly be dreamt up by some girl.

 “I knew you would get mad if I told you! That's why I didn’t say anything before!”

 “Oh! Of course you did! It's your dream, you know and control everything!”

 Just then, the sounds of a siren rang through the air and everything became dark. Lindsey flipped on the flash light that hung around her wrist. She bounced the light across the room to once again see the walls melt away and everything turn to blood stained and rusted metal.

 “Lindsey, what did you do!? Turn it back!”

 Aidan was more frightened then angry now.

 “I didn’t do anything! Come on, lets get out of here.”

 Lindsey and Aidan left the conference room and came face to face with a Hollow. The Hollow was another humanoid looking creature. It walked on all fours, but its legs were where its arms should be and its arms were where its legs should be. The Hollow appeared to be made of glass, its skin was see through, but it was filthy like a window in an abandoned building. Its head appeared to be on upside down, but it lacked facial features, so it was kind of hard to tell. At first the Hollow did not seem to notice they were there. Lindsey began to slowly back away. She noticed that Aidan was not moving, so she whispered at him to move.

 The Hollow heard Lindsey's voice and swung its head towards them. The blank face now began to form a split both vertically and horizontally down it. The four flaps of skin opened up to reveal a row of long fangs around the edges of the skin. The Hollow let out a scream and charged at them. Lindsey began to run, when she noticed that Aidan was still standing in the same spot.

 “Aidan! What are you doing?! Come on!” Lindsey shouted at him.

 Aidan did not respond, he just continued to stand in the same spot. Just as the Hollow was about to close in on Aidan and sink its long fangs into his flesh, Lindsey pulled up the handgun and shot the Hollow. The bullet shattered the Hollow into thousands of tiny shards of glass.

 “Aidan! Why didn’t you move? That thing could have killed you!”

 “What does it matter? I’m not real. Remember?”

 Aidan picked up a shard of the Hollow, then turned around and shoved his palm in Lindsey face.

 “Let me prove it to you.”

 Aidan took the shard of hollow and cut the palm of his hand with it.

 “Ouch! Fuck that hurt! I wasn’t expecting that! I figured since I'm imaginary that wouldn’t hurt, boy was I wrong!”

 Aidan chuckled and shook his hand in the air.

 “Here, let me see something.”

 Aidan grabbed Lindsey's hand. Lindsey struggled to get her hand away from Aidan, but he sliced her hand open with the shard of the Hollow before she could get it away from him.

 “Fuck! Why did you do that?!”

 “I was testing a theory. Dreams can't hurt you, so this can't be your dream! I’m real and so are you! We're in one fucked up place but were both really here!”

 Aidan tossed the shard of Hollow on the ground, with a satisfied look on his face, thinking he had just proved Lindsey wrong. Lindsey ripped off part of the end of her dress to mend her hand. As she was wrapping he hand she noticed the shards of the Hollow on the floor began to vibrate. The pieces of the Hollow began to melt back together. Aidan's look of satisfaction dropped from his face when he saw the look of fear in Lindsey's eyes and turned around to see what she was looking at.

 The Hollow was almost completely back together, but it had split into two different creatures. Lindsey pushed Aidan out of the way and shot the two Hollows. Again it shattered into thousands of tiny shards, but this time it came back quicker and there were now four Hollows. Lindsey and Aidan took a swift glance at each other and ran down the hallway. They tried to enter a few rooms to escape the Hollows, but all of the doors were locked. They turned down another hallway and hid in a corner for a moment to catch their breath. Luckily these things were not very fast. Lindsey looked around to see where they should go next when she noticed drops of red paint on the floor.

 “Come on” Lindsey said out of breath.

 She tugged on Aidan's arm and led him down the hallway. Lindsey and Aidan followed the paint until they reached a door with Lindsey's image painted on it. This time the paining was of her sleeping in her classroom.

 “What the fuck?!” Aidan said when he saw the painted door.

 “Come on! This is our way out!” Lindsey said grabbing his hand.

 Aidan's face turned white. He murmured to himself, “Maybe I'm not real.” Aidan pushed on the cut on his hand and felt a stinging pain. He wondered how he could feel any pain if that were true. Lindsey could hear that the Hollows were right behind them. Panicking, Lindsey threw open the painted door and ran inside, pulling Aidan behind her.

 “Aidan!” Lindsey screamed as she awoke still sitting at her desk.

 Lindsey made the entire classroom room jump and gasp at the sound of her scream. Realizing that she was back in the classroom, Lindsey quickly gathered her things and ran out the door. Tears began to run down Lindsey's cheeks as she ran out of the classroom building and to her mother's car. She went to wipe the tears off of her face when she noticed she had a cut down the palm of her hand. Lindsey was horrified and confused by the sight of her hand, but she quickly shrugged it off. She had to get back to Silent Hill and save Aidan. Lindsey hopped into the car and realized she didn’t have another sleeping pill. Lindsey banged her head against the steering wheel and began to cry. Lindsey cried for a minute and then just stopped. Lindsey lifted up her head and with a look of determination, she wiped the tears away from her face, turned the car on, and drove to the pharmacy.

 Lindsey sped the entire way there. She really hoped she could find Bob hanging out somewhere around there. Once she reached her destination, she got out of the car without closing the door behind her and ran to the alley behind the pharmacy. Lindsey searched every dark corner of the alley hoping Bob was lurking in the shadows. Unable to find him Lindsey screamed his name as loud as she could. She waited there for a few minutes to see if he would show up, but he was nowhere to be found. She screamed his name again.

 “Jeesh kid! No need to shout.” A voice said from behind her.

 “Oh thank God, you're here!”

 “And why are you thanking god?”

 “I need more sleeping pills, please!”

 “So you like my product, huh?”

 “Yes, now can I get more pills from you?!” she said frantically.

 “Sure, sure, of course kid! But you know the deal twenty bucks a pop. How many do you want?”

 ”I want all you got, but I don’t have any cash on me right now.”

 “Well then I guess I can't help you. No money, no pills.”

 Lindsey pleaded with him.

 “Please, I'll owe you! I swear I'll pay you back!”

 With a pensive look on his face, Bob stroked his chin a few times and then said

 “You know what? I like you kid and I think you’ll make good on your word. So...”

 Bob pulled out a small bag out from his inside coat pocket containing ten pills and handed them to Lindsey.

 “Oh, thank you! Thank you! I promise I wont let you down!”

 “I sure hope not! I'll see you here bright and early tomorrow, say around six o'clock?” “Yes, of course!”

 Lindsey snatched the bag out of his hand and ran back to her car shouting a final thank you to Bob before she closed the car door and drove off. A giant evil grin seeming to reach ear to ear grew on Bobs face. “The pleasure is all mine!” He said quietly to himself and then threw his head back and let out a sinister laugh. When she arrived home, she drove the car as close as she possibly could to the front door. She jumped out of the car slamming the door behind her. Then she ran inside her house and went straight into her bedroom. Lindsey dumped the bag of pills onto her nightstand, then gulped one down without a glass of water. Lindsey paced around her room, staring at the clock. Twenty minutes went by and nothing happened, so Lindsey decided to take another pill. Again she paced around the room waiting for the pills to kick in. This time thirty minutes went by and still nothing happened.

 “Why aren’t these fucking pills working?!” She shouted to no one.

 Feeling impatient and desperately wanting to fall back to sleep, Lindsey grabbed the rest of the pills off of her nightstand and swallowed them all at once. This time Lindsey sat on her bed and waited for the pills to work. She watch two minutes go by on her clock and then she was out. Lindsey's body fell onto the bed, like it was a lifeless rag doll.

 This time when Lindsey awoke in Silent Hill, she found herself lying on a table inside the public records building. When Lindsey sat up she felt dizzy and had an intense pain inside her head. She quickly shook it off, hopped off the table, and left the building . As soon as she stepped outside the building, she saw red words painted on the ground. *They took him to Cedar Grove Sanitarium signed, a friend.* Next to the painted words was a map, that was pinned under a rock, and a necklace that looked just like the one Aidan had. Lindsey walked over to them and picked them up. Lindsey put on the necklace then studied the map to see where she had to go. Confident she knew exactly and how to get there, Lindsey tossed the map and began to walk to Cedar Grove Sanitarium. On her way there, Lindsey came across a gun and ammo shop. Luckily, the door was unlocked. Lindsey went inside and stocked up on weapons. She found a duffel bag inside the store and filled it with a shotgun, an assault rifle, a service pistol, a flashlight, and as much ammunition as she could fit into the duffel bag. On her way out of the store, she noticed a big hunting knife and grabbed it and placed it in the side straps of her boots.

 As Lindsey started her way down Acadia Road, she came across two Howlers that were fighting over a corpse of a Venom. Lindsey noticed the two were unaware of her presence, so she quietly set down the duffel bag and pulled out the shotgun. Lindsey shot one round into one of the Howlers, killing it instantly. The other Howler jumped back at the sound of the gun shot, threw its head back to let out a sickening howl, and then charged at Lindsey. The Howler leaped in the air to sick its teeth into Lindsey's neck, but fell with a whimper and a loud wet thud, after Lindsey had shot it in mid-air. Lindsey could hear another Howler in the distance, so she scanned the area before picking up her duffel bag and moving on. Seeing no other creatures Lindsey reloaded the shotgun then continued her way down the road.

 Lindsey walked about a mile down the road, shotgun still in hand, until she came to the gates of the Cedar Grove Sanitarium. Just as Lindsey began to walk up the pathway towards the sanitarium, a giant Hollow stood in her way. Lindsey pulled up the shotgun and blasted the Hollow to pieces. Lindsey began to once again walk towards that sanitarium, thinking she had a few minutes before the Hollow put itself back together. To her surprise, the Hollow formed back together almost instantly. This time instead of the hollow forming into two creatures, it became four. Not wanting to create any more creatures, Lindsey decided to run.

 She ran as fast as her legs could carry her, until she reached the front doors of the building. Lindsey yanked on the doors to pull them open, but the doors were locked. Remembering that the necklace was also a key, Lindsey ripped the chain off of her neck with her one free hand, but her hand was sweaty, which made it hard for her to get a good grip on the key. When she tried to push the button to pop the teeth out it slipped out of her hands and dropped on the ground. She felt like her heart was going to beat out of her chest, when she heard the Hollows closing in on her. She frantically scooped the key off of the ground, pushed the button to pop the teeth out of their hiding place, and shoved the key into the keyhole. Just as Lindsey got herself inside of the building the Hollows slammed their bodies into the door, shattering them into thousands of tiny shards.

 Lindsey cautiously walked through the lobby, not wanting to draw attention to herself in case they were any creatures lurking around. She walked forwards from the lobby, until she reached the patient belongings room. The room was filled with hundreds of boxes. They were stacked on top of each other, from the floor to the ceiling, in rows, to create pathways between them. Lindsey decided to search through a few of the boxes to see if she could find any clues to where Aidan was being held. During her search, she came across a box that said L. Bennett on it. Lindsey's eyes opened wide and fixated on the box. She stared at it for a moment and contemplated whether or not she should open it. To frightened to open the box, Lindsey convinced herself that it was just a coincidence, and moved on to another one. After searching a few more boxes and coming up empty handed, Lindsey gave up and left them room.

 To the right of the hallway was a doctors office. Hoping she would have more luck in there, Lindsey decided to go in. The doctors office wasn’t very big. There was only enough room for a desk and two filing cabinets. Lindsey walked over to one of the filing cabinets and from the corner of her eye she could see a hideous man sitting in the chair behind the desk. He appeared to be a doctor. He was wearing surgical scrubs with a lab coat over them. This man was definitely no ordinary doctor. The mans eyes were sewn shut and he had a surgical mask sewn to his face, but somehow the mans mouth was above the mask, stretching from ear to ear. The man slowly turned the chair towards Lindsey and showed her a his sharp blood stained teeth within a wide grin, then flung himself out of the chair and landed right on top of Lindsey. Lindsey rolled around on the floor with the doctor, struggling to get him off of her. Finally, she managed to pin the doctor underneath her. The doctor snapped his teeth at her as she tried to reach for the knife in her boot. Lindsey pulled the knife out of her boot and trusted it into the doctors head. She wiggled the knife until it was free, then she raised the knife above her head and jammed it into the doctors head again.

 Lindsey searched the dead doctors pockets to see if she could find anything important, like a key. She put her hand in the chest pocket of the doctors lab coat and pulled out a note. The note said; *I hope my friend here didn’t give you much trouble. You’ll find what you’re looking for in prep room 2 on the female side of the ward, second floor.* After reading the note, Lindsey pulled the knife out of the doctor's head once again, grabbed the duffel bag that had been knocked out of her hand, then left the room. She walked through a pair of double doors on the right side of the corridor and found a staircase, then made her way up to the second floor.

 As soon as Lindsey reached the second floor, the blaring siren went off, once again causing everything to be engulfed in darkness. She dropped the duffel bag to the ground and quickly searched for the flashlight. Everything yet again changed to bloody, rusted metal, but this time three small mounds grew out of the floor, until they burst open with a bunch of tiny Venoms. Lindsey screamed as some of them began to crawl up her boots. She managed to shake them off and killed a few by stomping on them, each making a loud squish. Lindsey grabbed her duffel bag and ran.

 After running through three long corridors, Lindsey found prep room 2, but two nurses were blocking her way. Both nurses were wearing current scrubs. One was wearing pink scrubs and the other was wearing purple scrubs, both were filthy and stained with blood. the nurse wearing the pink scrubs looked as if she had an extra flap of skin pulled over her face and was sewn in place. The other nurse looked as if someone tore off her lips leaving her bloody teeth exposed, her eyes were completely white, and her neck appeared to be broken. Both of the nurses paced zombie-like back and forth in front of the door, each gripping onto a scalpel.

 Lindsey pulled out the shotgun once again, but to her surprise the gun didn’t go off, it only made a loud click. She forgot to reload the gun. The nurses snapped out of their trance after hearing the click then started to walk towards Lindsey. Not thinking she had enough time to reload the shotgun before the nurses reached her, Lindsey quickly shuffled through the duffel bag and pulled out the service pistol. The nurses seemed to be enraged by the sounds Lindsey made while searching through the duffel bag. They swung their scalpels wildly in the air, as they moved towards Lindsey. Lindsey shot each nurse once, but it didn’t seem to affect them. She took a few steps backwards and fired again. The nurse in the pink scrubs was closer to her then the other, so Lindsey shot her three more times which caused the nurse to fall to the ground and start convulsing. Lindsey ran over to the nurse that was wriggling on the floor and stomped on her head. The nurse in the purple scrubs was in arms length of Lindsey now. The nurse swiped at her with the scalpel nearly cutting her face. Lindsey jumped back just in time to avoid getting sliced open. She put three rounds into the second nurse and the same thing happened as it did to the other one. The nurse fell to the floor and began convulsing. This time Lindsey didn't stomp on the nurses head. She grabbed her bag of weapons and walked towards the prep room 2 door. Just as Lindsey reached the door she could hear the nurse make a moaning sound as it stood up. The nurse walked towards Lindsey slicing and stabbing the air with the scalpel. Lindsey shot a bullet into the nurse's head, finally killing her.

 Once inside the room, Lindsey tossed her bag of weapons into one of the corners of the room, keeping the assault rifle in hand, and looked for Aidan. It appeared that Aidan was not in the room. She noticed that there were two doors on the back wall, one saying OR3 and the other OR4. Lindsey walked over to the OR3 door and was about to turn the knob, when she noticed something moving from the corner of her eye. On the right side of the wall was a gurney with a filthy sheet over it. Lindsey cautiously walked over to the gurney. With her gun aimed at it, she swiftly pulled off the sheet.

 It was Aidan. He was strapped down to the gurney and had his mouth sewn shut. Lindsey found a scalpel lying on a table next to the gurney and carefully cut the stitches on Aidans mouth open. Just as Lindsey was almost done freeing Aidan's mouth, Aidan screamed “Lindsey, watch out!” ripping the rest of his stitches open. Lindsey moved out of the way just in time before this monster, that came out of no where, grabbed her. The monster almost fell on top of Aidan. It roared at him then turned its attention back to Lindsey.

 It was a Melancholia. This creature reminded Lindsey of herself. It had long black hair and it was wearing a similar outfit as Lindsey, but the creatures clothing was filthy, bloody, and tattered. Lindsey could have sworn she was looking in a mirror, if it wasn't for the Melancholia's wrists being pinned to its face where its mouth would be. The Melancholia walked towards Lindsey as if its knees were fused together. As the creature grew closer to her, she could see that its wrists split open to form a mouth and each finger had a tiny mouth on the tip of it. Lindsey filled the creatures belly with an entire clip from the assault rifle, but it did not seem to phase the creature. It still came at her. She ran over to the corner of the room to grab another weapon or more ammo, depending on which she found first. Lindsey managed to grab another clip for the assault rifle and the service pistol. She ran over to the other side of the room just as the Melancholia was about to close in on her again. Lindsey shot the remaining bullets from the service pistol into the creature, then dropped the service pistol on the floor and reloaded assault rifle. Again Lindsey unloaded the entire clip from the assault rifle into the Melancholia, only this time she was successful in killing it. The creature fell to its knees, then fell on its side. It roared at Lindsey, then disintegrated into ash.

 After the creature was gone, the room went back to normal. Everything was once again dusty and decaying, instead of blood stained and rusted metal. Lindsey ran over to Aidan and hugged him while he was still strapped to the gurney.

 “I'm glad you're okay too!”

 He said coughing a bit, under the weight of Lindsey body.

 “Oh, sorry”

 Lindsey said with a chuckle. Lindsey pulled the knife out of her boot and cut Aidan free. Aidan hopped off the gurney, then grabbed and sheltered Lindsey when a blinding white light appeared in the middle of the room. Once the light was gone, the two looked at the middle of the room to see a door with Lindsey's picture painted on it and the creature who had painted it standing besides it. The creature opened the door ajar slightly and gestured for Lindsey to go inside.

 “No! I can't go! I can't leave you behind!”

 Lindsey said as tears began to pour down her cheeks. Aidan smiled at her at said,

 “You have to go. You don't belong here. If by some chance I'm real and this isn't some crazy dream of yours, I'll find you. I'm not exactly sure how, or how long it will take, but I will find you.”

 Aidan kissed her forehead, then gave her a slight push on her back. Lindsey wrapped her arms around him and whispered her address in his ear. Lindsey took her arms off of Aidan and walked towards the door. She stared at the creature for a moment, which gestured for her to go inside the door yet again, then looked at Aidan one last time and went through the door.

 Lindsey's body suddenly sat straight up in her bed with a loud gasp of air, as if she had just been brought back to life. Lindsey began to hyperventilate when she realized she was back in her room. She then started gagging and fell to her bedroom floor, where she threw up. Lindsey could see that every pill that she had swallowed was now all over her floor. Lindsey climbed back on to her bed and began to sob uncontrollably. Lindsey laid in her bed and cried until morning came.

 Even though she would have rather stayed in bed, Lindsey made good on her promise and made sure she was in the alley behind the pharmacy to repay Bob. She was not sure how much she owed him, so she cashed all of the savings bonds she had been collecting since she was a kid. Lindsey waited in the alley for hours, but Bob never showed. She remembered the business card he had given to her and tried to call his number. Instead of hearing a ring when she dialed the number, she heard an automated message that said, “I'm sorry, the number you are trying to reach is no longer in service. Please hang up and try again.” Lindsey hung up her cell phone and tried again, in case she accidentally dialed the number wrong, but got the same message again. Lindsey stayed there until the sun went down, but now she was ready to go back home. “I waited here all day Bob, but you never showed! I guess I'll try again tomorrow!” Lindsey shouted in the air.

 Lindsey repeated the same routine for two weeks. She would make sure to be in the alley by six o'clock and would wait there until sun down. At the end of the second week, Lindsey decided to leave him a note. Lindsey wrote on the pharmacy building with a black marker.

 *Bob, I”ve waited here at six o'clock, as instructed, every day for two weeks straight and you haven't showed. I've also tried calling you, but your number is out of service. I'm not waiting here anymore. If you would like to find me my address is 123 Harris Road and my phone number is (555) 607-4239. -Lindsey*

 *A*nother week went by and still no word from Bob. Lindsey figured he either moved on to another location, or he had forgotten his deal with her. Since the night when Lindsey awoke from Silent Hill for the last time, she had been unable to have a single dream. She tried to get her life back to normal and to forget about Aidan and Silent Hill. She tried to convince herself that it was all a crazy dream, but she still missed Aidan. One day there was a knock at Lindsey's front door. “I'll get it!” Lindsey yelled. Lindsey opened the door and gasped at the sight of the person who was standing there.

**Alternate Ending 1**

 Lindsey filled the creatures belly with an entire clip from the assault rifle, but it did not seem to phase the creature. It still came at her. She ran over to the corner of the room to grab another weapon or more ammo, depending on which she found first. The creature was much quicker then Lindsey had anticipated. The Melancholia grabbed a hold of Lindsey's head. It turned her around so they were face to face. It roared at Lindsey, then with its eleven mouths, it sank its teeth into Lindsey's face and began to eat it. Lindsey could hear Aidan screaming her name, as her hot sticky blood poured down her face, until everything turned black and silent.

 Back in Lindsey room, Lindsey appeared to be sleeping peacefully, until her body began to convulse from a seizure and white foam poured out of her mouth. Lindsey mother had heard about the episode she had during math class and wanted to check in on her.

 “Lindsey?” her mother asked as she opened her door. “Oh my God! Frank! Call 911!” she desperately called out to Lindsey's father.

 Her mother ran over to her convulsing body and tried to keep her still. Moments later Lindsey's body stopped convulsing.

 “Lindsey?” her mother said beginning to cry.

 Her mother searched for a pulse, but could not find one. Lindsey was dead, she had died from a drug overdose.

**Alternate Ending 2**

 After Lindsey unloaded the second clip of the assault rifle into the Melancholia, it was still standing.

 “Why wont you die?!” she screamed at the creature.

 Lindsey attempted to get more ammo out of her bag, when the Melancholia blocked her path, then knocked her to the ground. Lindsey hit her head on the floor, knocking her out cold. When Lindsey came to, she was met with a horrific sight. The Melancholia was eating Aidan. Lindsey could hear him try to scream out in pain, but the only sound that came out were gurgles. Lindsey screamed “No!” and lunged at the creature with the hunting knife. She jammed the knife as hard as she could into its head. The Melancholia let out a scream of pain and fell to the floor. Lindsey had killed it. Lindsey felt sick when she looked at Aidan. The Melancholia had ripped his throat out and had eaten part of his face. Aidan tried to speak but could only choke on his own blood. Not wanting to see Aidan suffer any longer Lindsey reloaded the service pistol and pointed it at his head.

 “I'm so sorry!” Lindsey said through her tears and pulled the trigger. Lindsey laid her face on his lifeless body and began to cry and scream his name.

 “Aidan!” Lindsey cried “Aidan!” she cried again.

 Lindsey began to bang her head on the wall still screaming and crying. Two men in white uniforms entered the room and grabbed Lindsey, stopping her from continuing to bang her head on the wall. Lindsey tried to fight the men off.

 “No! I have to put myself back to sleep! I have to go back to Silent Hill! I need to be with Aidan!”

 As Lindsey tried to fight the two men in white uniforms, another one came in with a syringe filled with a sedative to calm her down. In the doorway of the room stood Lindsey parents and a doctor.

 “I'm sorry you had to see this Mr. and Mrs. Bennet. After being here for a year, I'd hope Lindsey would have made more progress.”

 “Is she going to be okay?”

 Lindsey's mother asked concerned.

 “That depends on her. Your daughter needs to realize that there is no such place as Silent Hill. This delusion is just her way of coping with what she has done. Until she can admit that to herself, I'm afraid she's going to be here for long time.”

 Lindsey mother did not like the doctors answer. She buried her face in Lindsey's father's chest and began to cry. The men in the white uniforms strapped Lindsey to the bed in her room of the mental hospital to prevent her form hurting herself. Lindsey stared at the ceiling, softly saying “I must get back to Silent Hill. I must be with Aidan.” over and over again until the sedative put her to sleep.

**Alternate Ending 3**

 After the Melancholia disintegrated into ash, a door appeared in the middle of the room. Once again a picture of Lindsey asleep was painted on the door. Next to the door, stood the painter, beckoning Lindsey to go inside. Lindsey turned to Aidan and said,

 “I don’t want to go back! I want to stay here with you, in Silent Hill.”

 “You must go Lindsey. You have a life you need to get back to.”

 “What life? There's nothing for me through that door. I'm not leaving you!”

 Lindsey turned to the painter and screamed

 “You hear me?! I’m not leaving!”

 The painter threw its head back with an infuriated roar. It picked up its giant paintbrush knife and slashed the door with it, in one swift blow. The door broke apart into thousands of splinters, then melted into the floor.

 “Looks like you’re stuck with me!” Lindsey said with a giant grin on her face.

 “It appears so” Aidan said with a giant grin on his face as well.

 Lindsey threw her arms around him and the two locked together in a long embrace.

 Lindsey's mother entered her room, to see if she was okay. She had heard about the incident at the college and wanted to make sure everything was alright and to see just what exactly happened. Lindsey's mother could see that she was sleeping, but did not want to wait, so she tried to wake her up.

 “Lindsey, I'm sorry to wake you up, but we need to talk.” her mother said as she gently shook her arm. “Lindsey?” her mother said shaking her a bit harder now. Lindsey's mother started to become worried that there was something very wrong with her, so she searched for a pulse. She found one, but it was very weak.

 “Lindsey?!” her mother screamed at her. Lindsey was still unresponsive. “Frank! Call 911!” she screamed to Lindsey's father in the other room.

 Lindsey was rushed to the hospital. The doctors ran dozens of tests, but could not quite figured out was wrong with her. One of the tests reveal a strange, unheard of, drug in her system. Finding no other causes for Lindsey's condition, the doctors diagnosed her with a drug induced coma. With her parents being unable to take Lindsey off of life support, Lindsey spent the rest of her life in a hospital room.

 Back in the main room of the church in Silent Hill, a mans screams for help filled the air.

On the stage, next to the alter, laid a blonde haired man, strapped to an embalming table.

 “Please! I’m looking for my wife! Please let me go, I need to find her!”

 The man pleaded to the person standing besides him.

 “Shhh! Hush now!”

 Lindsey said with a ceremonial dagger pressed to her lips. Lindsey cut open the mans shirt open slowly and without any effort. She then began to carve the same symbol on the alter, into the mans chest. The man screamed in pain, which put a smile on Lindsey's face. Once Lindsey was done carving the symbol, the man began to plead with her again.

 “Please, I must find my wife! She here somewhere in this town waiting for me!”

 “My dear child.” she said stroking his hair. “If she's here, then God wants her to be here. Just as he wants you here, right now.”

 She said as she waved her arms over the table, as a game show model would as she revealed the new prize.

 She looked and smiled at the ceiling, then at the man. Lindsey raised the dagger over her head and yelled “Praise God!” She plunged the dagger into the mans chest and watched the blood pour out of him, without blinking, until he was dead. Lindsey placed one hand onto the mans blood and out stretched the other to be taken. Aidan interlaced his fingers with hers. Lindsey placed her bloody hand onto her pregnant belly, and turned her face to Aidan with a glowing smile, then calmly said “Praise God.”

**The End**