

Imaginary Panda

There once was a little boy at the age of 2 who's mother had passed away. The father was devastated while the child was confused as to why his mother was lying on the table and "sleeping" from what he kept thinking of. The little boy was always trying to make his dad happy, so that the dad could not be sad anymore. Eventually the boy's dad finally stopped being sad and actually started to move on in life, but the atmosphere started to feel different. He later on at the age of 3 made an imaginary



friend that was a female human and a panda...The father started to notice that his son was starting to have imaginary friends, he thought it was normal at this age since kids could get lonely..whenever they don't have anybody to talk to. It slowly got to the point where the boy would talk to their imaginary friend, every minute to every hour to everyday. The boy's father would always listen to his conversations with his imaginary friend and slowly got more curious on who he kept talking to. He

one day went up to the boy and asked,

" Hey son, who are you talking to?" The boy looked up at his father and said, "I'm talking to a girl named Keres. Apparently she is from the United States, Adams, Wisconsin! I can't believe it! We're from Wisconsin and she's from Wisconsin!"

The father was fascinated by his imagination but got more, and more curious by his imaginary friend and how he was learning about new places he hasn't been to or have heard of. "When can my dad see you Keres? He is watching us and listening to our conversation.." The boy told Keres,

"Soon very very soon"

The father overheard and was confused and shocked at the sametime, he heard Keres talk and shocked that he could hear it, but confused on how and what she meant by, "he just needs to understand" it confused him very much and sent questions through his head but stopped to take a breath and stepped away from the boys room to take a breath, but passed out on the couch. The father woke up and he saw everything differently, everything was blue and white like a spirit realm, " Hello?" A female voice

was heard from behind the father. The father turned around slowly and saw who was talking to him...It was a teenage feminine, "Oh hello you must be the boy's father. Right?" The ghostly female asked, "I am, who are you and why am I here?" The father asked in one breath, "I am Keres, the girl that your boy has been talking to." The father could not believe it, he thought that the Keres girl would be around his boy's age but never a teenager. "I know it's a shocker that this is weird talking to someone a bit ghostly but you will get the hang of it." Keres said calmly. The father was getting more confused by the second on how this was all happening to him, is he dead, is he a ghost. Keres was able to see his confusion and patted his head, "It's okay to be confused, I could understand how you're feeling." "I'm also confused about you not being human, you're a panda, thing, human thing..." Keres patted his head again and said, "Just wake up, you will see me again, and I could explain everything to you.." Everything went fading to black....

"DAD, WAKE UP" The dad sprung up and looked at his boy, "Hey it's okay, it's okay, I'm awake.." the boy hugged his dad, shaking like there was no tomorrow. The father was patting his boy's head just like how Keres patted his head. "I thought you went to sleep like mom did..! I don't wanna be alone...." The boy cried and wept in sorrow, the boy's father picked his son up and took him to his room and tried calming him down. "Don't do that again dad! I don't want to be alone..." The dad kept patting the boy, thinking, 'I will never leave you till the day I die' but decided to keep quiet, and just rock his boy to sleep like when he was a baby.

The Father woke up early to go get breakfast and to get his boy some lunch. "Oh god dang.. It's raining on a good morning..oh well," the father went to the car and started to drive, "Why are you leaving?" The father stopped the car as soon as he heard

that voice, "Who's there!" "Chill out it's just me Keres, did you miss me" Keres asked in a nice tone, "Well say you're in here before scaring me half to death!" The dad said in a relieved and angry voice. Keres just smiled sweetly and patted his head to calm him down, "Calm down pops and keep an eye



on the road." The father was confused since he hadn't gotten out of his street yet, but turned around and he was almost near main street.

"WHAT!? BUT-" The father stopped to take a breath and stopped the car. "Awwww Road trip over?" Keres said in a laughable manner, "Keres I swear you could have made me get in a car crash!" Keres was laughing, as if she knew but did not at the same time, "Cmon pops, It's not like you died or anything. Plus there are no cars nor anything to run into." The father started to calm down and continue driving to the store and went silent from there.

"Keres? Keres..?" The little boy wandered around the house alone and scared, "Hello there sweet child.." A male voice was heard from behind the boy, "who are you...you're not Keres!" The mysterious man was silent for a bit. "Tarian...My name is Tarian, and what is your name..?" Tarian asked in a chilling voice, " My name is..Basil, " Tarian and Basil both stared at each other intensely before hearing a car door close. With as quiet and stealthy as a ghost's mist, Tarian was gone. "Hey kiddo sorry i was gone for- TWO HOURS!?" The father said in shock, "Hehe oopsie," Keres exaggerated in a joking manner in a matter of seconds. "Keres said oopsie, I think she is sorry." Basil said in a kind matter of a forgiving tone. The father patted his boy's head in an understanding way, Basil went into his room and saw the same man, "Hello again..why are you in my room?" Tarian stared at Basil blanklessly then started to walk to him.

"You..are in grave...danger kid" Basil started backing away everytime he got closer. Basil was getting scared and was about to run but, "Why can't I move..!" "hey you okay there Basil?" The father interrupted. The father looked confused on who his boy was talking to and thought it would be another imaginary friend, he patted his boy's head and Basil hugged him tightly, "There was a snake in my room! A scary snake!" the father lightly chuckled and picked up Basil, "Now, now, there is no need to be scared, I will get it out." The father joked and took Basil to the living room and to get his dinner. Keres was watching Basil carefully while talking about some kids she used to take care of until they turned thirteen. Basil slowly kept admiring all the loving work Keres had done, as if wanted to be there with her seeing how she helped those little kids.

"Alright, who is ready for some sweet mashed potatoes," the father said happily in hunger. Keres and Basil both looked at each other, then the food then back at each

other. They both slowly looked at the father with extreme hunger in their eyes, "Basil you um look...really- really hungry hehe," he said with a joking matter and fear. Basil ran to the table while still looking at the food. He could taste the warmth, the feeling of the delicious gravy going down his throat, and could smell the gravys scent. Thinking of



all of that made basil drool. "Basil your drooling-" Basil woke up from fantasy and whipped the drool off, still waiting for the food. He could smell and see the food again drooling, he cleaned up the drool again but he couldn't help it. Mashed potatoes were his favorite thing to eat out of ice cream, cake, pie, candy. The father could see his boy's excitement, he guessed it's because of how warm it is when the gravy hits the

mouth. "Is it ready now?" Basil kept chanting, Keres was watching and chuckling, loving the reaction of Basil loving mashed potatoes and gravy. The father saw Keres chuckling and joined in a bit before almost burning himself, "ow that hurt badly good it's not a bad degree burn," the father went to the cabinet and grabbed some honey and bandage, he put the honey on the burn and bandages it up.

After dinner the boy remembered the man, "hey....Keres" "Yes Basil What is it? Did you have too many potatoes?" Keres joked about it and patted Basil's head, "no I didn't...it's just that..do you know a man named- ummm Tarzan, or Tarian? Keres looked at him in a censored way, Basil looked at her expecting an answer very fast but she just stared at him, "Did he have long-ish hair and snake-like eyes?" " I- I think so, I don't remember since I was scared," Keres sighed and took him to his room, "Looks like he isn't here. You must've been stressed or something."

"But he- he was here before dad came to get me for dinner, I could not move it was scary Keres," Keres just looked with a blank face at the corner of the room, as if someone was watching them secretly. Basil just looked at Keres hoping for her to stay with him, "Keres....Do you know what the name Keres means Basil...?" Basil looked at her, scared since she was acting differently. "No...no I don't know what your name means," Keres looked at him after he said that, looking like something evil has become,

"My name means... ``Evil Spirit ``" Keres grabbed Basil, "" DAD HELP ME!" "Your dad won't hear you," Tarian appeared from the shadows, and had a sword.

"Basil! Basil, if you're awake, open the door," The father was knocking on the door so many times. It was quiet in Basil's room, not a noise was being made, not even Keres was heard. The father assumed they both went to sleep, but it was odd they both would stay up, maybe he thought that pretending Keres was not right next to Basil hurt her feelings, "Basil I need to be honest with you..I can see Keres too but I didnt wanna tell you since you would flip, so Keres if your in there I would like to say I'm sorry.."
Silence was still in the air. The father tried opening the door but it was being blocked, "Basil? Keres? Are you both in there..?" A loud **BANG** was heard from inside the room.

The father started to force the door open but no luck, he then started to kick it down, " Keres!? Basil!?" Once the father managed to get the door down he looked in the room, and was shocked to see some blood on the ground, "Basil..? Keres...?" The father looked and walked inside the room after getting the door down. He saw a man holding Basil, and Keres hit the father on the head with a bat, "If only you stayed with your son...Oh well..looks like he is coming with us then," Keres said in a laughable matter, "Im sorry sir but your son needs to come with us, so sorry sir...." and with that, Keres

and the man left.

