Everyone had left the beach, it was nearly one in the morning. I turned off all the lights and put out the tiki torches, but I kept one lantern. Without it, it would have been pitch black.

First, it was the wind, gliding over the water. *Of course it was*. Yet, I still stared. Believing there was more.

I listened. The wind had died. Waves crashed into the beach, but quieter than usual. I could hear the group leaving in their cars behind the hill. It was just me and the sea.

The wind picked up. It whipped through my ears. My bare chest nearly froze and the lantern attempted to worm past my grip. I let my guard down. In that second, I could no longer hear the sea.

The wind blew the lantern out of my hand. It shattered. I went blind. I panicked, but didn't move.

Now I could hear the sea. Nothing could distract me. My pupils dilated. I could see a glow in the water.

The wind no longer blew. The sea seemed suddenly still. I did not take a deep breath, I was not nervous.

I walked towards the glow and it walked towards me.