My heart began to race as I listened intently, hoping it was just my imagination playing tricks on me. But then I heard it again, louder this time, followed by the sound of rustling leaves. Panic began to set in as I realized there was something lurking outside our tent. I whispered to my friends, waking them up slowly as we tried to figure out what to do. Should we stay put and hope whatever it was would go away, or should we make a run for it back to the safety of our cars? Before we could make a decision, the growling grew louder, and suddenly the tent was being pushed in from all sides. Whatever was outside was trying to get in, and we were trapped inside with nowhere to go. In a moment of sheer terror, we unzipped the tent and bolted out into the darkness, not stopping until we reached the safety of our cars. We never looked back as we drove away, the memory of that night forever etched in our minds. To this day, I'm not sure what was lurking in the woods that night, but I know one thing for certain – I'll never .forget the bone-chilling fear that consumed me as I experienced something truly frightening

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