

The pearl white curtains fluttered against the soft breeze of the wind. Walls covered with the white motif reflected the satin pallid sheets and comforter. There were only three objects in the room, a bed, a chair and a small table. The only color of the room's décor was a beautiful majestic bouquet of crimson roses. A silhouette entered the lightened space and glided across the bed. A hand slowly touched the forehead of the young lady that rested comfortably in the white cushioned pillow.

The young lady remained motionless. Her head turned toward the other side and a small groan escaped her gritted teeth. Another shadow stirred from alongside the bed. A man had drifted to sleep, his breathing moving rhythmically in a steady beat. His eyes flickered open, revealing his brown dark eyes. He looked toward the silhouette as his hand glided across his wavy chestnut hair. The man recognized the silhouette.

"How is she?" his rasped voice spoke in its full tired state. He stared at the figure lying as she breathed in a quickly. Concern filled his eyes. God, how much he loved her. He hated to see her in such agony. His hand reached to take hers. Rubbing it tenderly, a tear ran down his cheek. How could this happen? He thought to himself. One day she was fine, the next instant fighting for her life.

A figure loomed above him. Startled by the force of his thinking, he had not noticed.

"She is in stable condition this moment, but her situation may change." The white silhouettes touched his shoulder giving him soothing encouragement. He stared, his face with no emotion, somehow he managed to formulate a nodding response. "Thank you, Nurse Smith," his voice trailed off to a poignant sound.

Nurse Smith turned to the gentleman sitting before her, "You believe she is insane don't you?" as her gentle blue eyes roamed through the man's soul. The silence was interrupted from the third person of the room. She grunted, rose half way and tethered a blood-chilling scream. She then collapsed on the bed, moaning with fear. Her small voice spouted one word. But that word was the most powerful one she could have uttered. NED.

Ned gently took her hand once more and said, "Get the Doctor!! She is coming to!" Quickly Nurse Smith's shadow left the room.

"Nancy! Nancy!! Can you hear me? It's Ned." He forced a smile as he trailed his fingers through her hair. Nancy Drew half opened her eyelids, her voice trembled. "Don't let it get me. Ned! Please don't," her voice trembled with each word she spoke.

"Nothing is going to hurt you Nancy, I promise" Ned spoke with courage in his mind. Dear God, she has gone insane.

"No... Ned... it is coming, he came for me this morning...hiding in the trees..." her voice trailed, weakened by her state of condition.

“Nancy, I know you think you saw something like it, but I am telling you the truth, there is nothing to fear. You are safe now. I agree, you did see something, but I assure you, it was not a dinosaur.” Ned spoke with his kind heart.

Nancy turned her head towards the opened window, as the air glided across her features. Tears streamed down her cheeks. He wouldn't believe her, nobody would believe her, and they will think she has lost her mind! But she saw it! A dinosaur, a real dinosaur! She recalled walking by the River Heights Park, children laughing...Then it came! Taller than her!! Coming for her!!! Her thoughts were intersected and a scream shot through her.

“NANCY!!” Ned's voice drifted her down to earth. “Please be ok!” he spoke.

“I saw it, just now...Near the window...it's outside!!” Nancy quivered. Please not again, not again!!

Ned quickly rose from his chair, and walked briefly to the bay window. He scanned the open area, but no shadowy beasts emerged from the dark threads of the woods. Another scream shattered the still night as he heard Nancy's voice bawl out! “It's here!”

Slowly he turned to face the doorway of the small room, and stuttered at the figure that over shadowed the doorway's path! Ned Nickerson's jaw dropped as his eyes loamed across the beast. Nancy was right! HE did come for her.

“Noo...” Nancy said “Nooooooooo, Ned look out, he is after you now!”

Ned Nickerson and Nancy Drew were staring at the white teeth of the hideous monster. The Dinosaur moved into the room, his eyes focused on Ned. The beast walked across the room towards Ned, his arms wide, his mouth opened and the repugnant sound coming through its mouth. “I love you... You love me...We are as happy as can be...” As Barney the Dinosaur gave a bear hug to Ned Nickerson, Ned threw his head towards the ceiling and his own scream shattered the walls of the River Heights Hospital.