

She picked up her earrings carefully. Tonight's Halloween party is her chance to redeem herself in front of everyone. She shivered a little, imagining the failure that was her costume last year. She won't disappoint this year. She looked back through her mirror to her bed, where her dress laid. *It's perfect*, she thought to herself. For tonight, she chose Morticia Gomez as her inspiration. She bought a gothic dress that compliments her perfectly, with matching heels. She even bought a black feather ring, to compliment her look.

*Jacob's going to go insane when he sees me*, she thought, as she puts on her dress while checking herself in the mirror. She puts on her wig carefully, making sure there's not a stray blond hair anywhere. Then, she put on her earrings and her ring.

Just then, the doorbell rang. *That must be Jacob*. She came down quickly, almost tripping on the tail of her gown, but she caught herself on the doorknob just in time. She cursed under her breath, unlocking the door.

"Hey, you're early."

She stopped as she realized that the ones standing in front of her door aren't Jacob. The person is standing with their back towards her, and their silhouette doesn't seem familiar. A stray thought popped at the front of her mind, that the person seems tall, unusually tall.

"Can I help you?" she asked carefully.

The person slowly turned towards her. Their movement is unsteady like their body is moving with the wind. She noticed two things straight away. First, she doesn't recognize this person.

Second, the person's eyes are bloodshot red.

She staggered back, shocked with the hollowness of the person's face. That was a mistake. They stepped in, and the door swing shut behind them. She felt a cry stuck in her throat, but before she could scream, a hand struck out and gripped her neck tightly. The touch is ice cold.

She struggled, but the more she squirmed, the more the grip on her throat tighten. The last thing she remembered the cold breath near her ear, then the world turned black.