

The night was quiet. Rain tapped on the stained, shattered window, creating an echoing and hair-raising sound. The sky was jet-black, as dark as the clouds that roamed above. Shimmering, luminous stars blanketed the sky and the iridescent moon illuminated the gloomy sky. The wind was placid, silent and breezy. Street lights flickered on and off giving out a dim, amber light.

Ava lay in her bed, deprived of sleep, and listened to these frightening sounds. Suddenly, everything stopped. The alarming noises paused and the smooth wind died down. The stars stopped twinkling at the sight of the unfamiliar figure. An ominous, dark shadow emerged from the twilight, creating a whoosh. Ava looked out from her ivory, blank curtains and saw something that would change her life...