

Chapter 2

Emily walked quickly towards the park, almost running. It was already a few minutes after 10 p.m. when she finally finished her long and tiring shift at the Corah's and Sons factory. As always she left work late and had to come back home alone through the dark and scary park. Emily hated those lonely walks home at night, but unfortunately she had no other choice. All because her poor mother was sick again and they needed every penny. And of course she was the only one who could earn some money for rent and food. When she was in the middle of Abbey Park she felt something strange and frightening, as if someone were observing her. She looked behind, but didn't see anything.

- *Is anyone here?* - she shouted to the nearest bushes, but no one answered her.

She sped up her pace to leave the park as quickly as possible when she heard rustling behind her. Emily looked over her shoulder and noticed a slight movement in the bushes. She felt panicked and her heart pounding in her chest and hair stood on end.

- *Who's there?*- She yelled with fear.

Emily started running to the closest park entrance, she could already see the street lamps in Abbey Park Road, when she unexpectedly tripped and fell. When she tried to get up, she felt intense pain in her knee, as if it had been sprained. She began to look around desperately, looking for danger.

- *Please leave me alone!* - she screamed with tears in her eyes into the darkness.

Then she saw a shadow slowly emerging from the trees. He was a tall, well-built man in a long dark coat and black hat. Emily couldn't see his face because the hat cast a shadow over it, but she saw his wild animalistic gaze. When they were a few steps away, she noticed the quick flash of the knife being pulled from his pocket. She tried to scream, but her voice stuck in her throat...

- *Please.* - she whispered, terrified.

The Reaper stared at her for a moment with his cold cruel gaze.

- *Don't be afraid, your suffering will end soon.* - he muttered coldly.
- *Why me?* - Emily asked.
- *You are chosen by God!* - he replied quietly.

He approached her slowly, so that she could see his face emerging from the shadows. Emily was surprised when she saw a handsome young man, maybe because she thought that the monster terrorising the city was ugly and disgusting creature.

- *No!* - she screamed when Reaper stabbed her for the first time straight into heart.

Her body stopped resisting, and her eyes misted. There was silence all around, disturbed only by Reaper's quiet gasps each time he landed another blow.