

***The beginning of the end***

It was a freezing night. Emily left her mothers massive birthday party, which was as every year at the same Italian restaurant surrounded by the dark forest. She grabbed her crushed pack of Marlboro from her pocket and lighted the last cigarette. With every step she took, street lamps mysteriously revealed the path in the forest. As Emily followed the way, she saw from the far away a tall older man. The man was wearing a black reaching his boots coat from which blood was dripping, forming a puddle around him. Emily started to look panicky around her to find another pathway, but there was no other way. The man was getting closer to her with significant, quick steps. He grabbed her arm and said in a deep hoarse voice:

-You have got gorgeous eyes, darling.

Emily pulled her arm out firmly of his grip, and something fell off from his coat on the path. It was a peeled woman's face.

Analysis:

We were asked to create a dark story. From the given titles, I have decided to pick „The beginning of the end“. This project was absolutely challenging for me and out of my comfort zone as English is not my first language. 150 words at the beginning was a lot for me however, while writing I found the story very exciting and I had to shorten a few lines. I think that my story could be better with less description at the beginning and more at the end. Although I am not good at writing stories, I am happy with this dark story.