

The Shadow Curse

Beth looked into Jack's beautiful deep brown eyes. She placed his hand on her belly. His eyes widened.

"You're pregnant?" he checked.

She nodded with a wide smile.

"The family we always talked about babe is going to be real."

He picked her up and they twirled around for a few moments. He pressed his lips to hers in a kiss that would leave all others in the dust. Their strong love sent shock waves rumbling through the universe. While enjoying their moment, Jack put her down and listened.

"What is it babe?" she whispered.

"Do you hear that? It's like short bursts of air being pushed out of a tunnel."

He turned around and before he could do anything else, a black shadow creature appeared. The shadow hovered over the ground, its beady red eyes punishing them with sure unknown power. They both fell to the ground, screaming in utter pain. Beth forced herself to crawl to her one true love. The shadow moved swiftly to them and hovered over Jack.

"No! Please, please don't! Whatever you want, I will do it!" Beth screamed.

The shadow turned to her, "My child, you have been cursed. This is how it is, for the rest of your life. There is no lifting the curse that was put on you," it shrieked to her.

The shadow's shrieking voice sent chills up and down her spine. Beth believed this creature to be straight from the abyss. She stared at its pure black body and those eyes, those god awful crimson red eyes burned in her mind.

Curse, what curse? She gasped and thought back, no, my mother, my mother's curse was real?

She stared into the shadow's eyes; she watched it pull out a knife. A hunter's knife.

Wait, was that her father's?

"They will find him dead and you with the knife," the shadow barked out its laughter.

Her heart thundered against her chest. She fought with her stiffened body and crawled her way to protect her love. Too late, the knife came down swiftly and thrust into Jack's throat. She screamed.