

"The bloody bride"

My name is James Afton. If you are reading this I'm already dead. I don't think I'm a normal person. There is something wrong with me. I have thoughts that a normal person wouldn't. 4 years ago I met Mavis. I fell in love. She Likes dogs and baking cakes. We rarely had any issues in our relationship. I proposed to her. Our wedding day was 5 months ago. I still remember how beautiful she looked in that white long dress. The wedding was amazing. I knew I want to spend the rest of my life with her. After everyone got drunk and began to dance I accused her of flirting with another man. I'm a bit jealous. I rarely ever get jealous. Actually I lied. I got really jealous. I can't control it. My emotions take over me too fast. I made Mavis upset so she left the party. Nobody noticed. I took the car out of anger and drove away. It was dark and I was in the middle of the Woods when I suddenly saw a white figure in the middle of the road. It was a bright in a wedding dress covered in blood. It was Mavis. My Mavis. She disappeared when I blinked. Is it weird I didn't feel, I didn't feel anything, like numb. I just drove home. I was drunk and couldn't get my thoughts together. The police investigations began a week after Mavis disappeared. We didn't live together yet. The police began questioning me. I knew I didn't do anything wrong, right? I told them everything, except what I saw that one night. Every day I feel her presence beside me. The room gets cold. I get chills all over my body. I miss you movies. Days went by and the police found her body in a lake nearby the woods. Some psychopath slit her throat, stopped her 70 times and cut her fingers off, I think you have to be crazy to do such things and that means I'm crazy. I killed her and cut off her fingers so no other man can put a ring on her. I will now go kill myself. I'm not a normal person and I deserve death.

Karolina Głab