

MISSING GIRL

A girl named Nancy was missing. Nobody could find her. Everyone was involved, from the police and all state services, but no trace from her. All the information they collected is from her laptop. She had had a conversation via chat with someone nicknamed DarkDeath01 before she was gone. It was this conversation:

DarkDeath01: Hello Nancy!

Nancy: Hello there. Do I know you?

DarkDeath01: No, but you will meet me this night.

Nancy: Really?

DarkDeath01: Yea

Nancy: Who are you?

DarkDeath01: I am the death itself. And you will die!

Nancy: Yeah yeah yeah.

DarkDeath01: You'll believe me. Are you scared already?

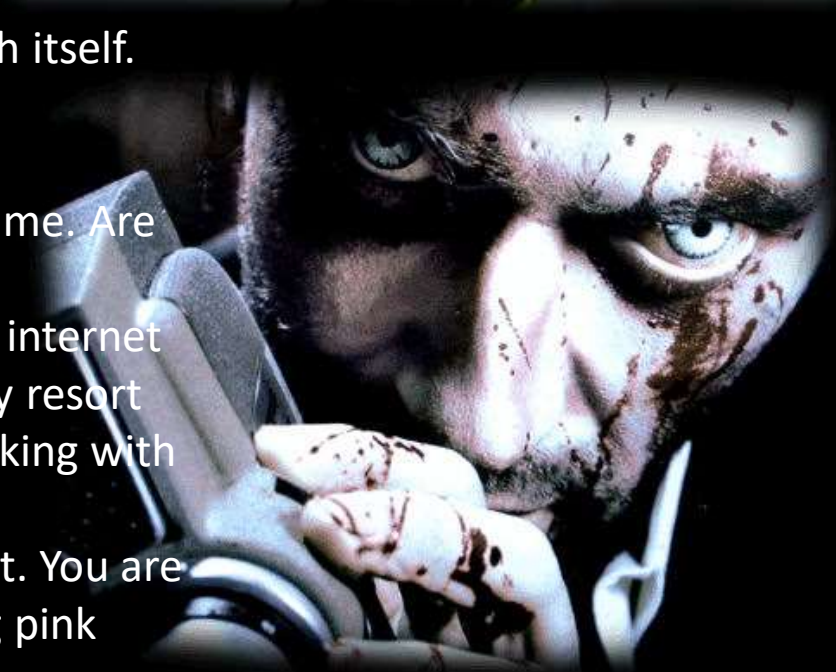
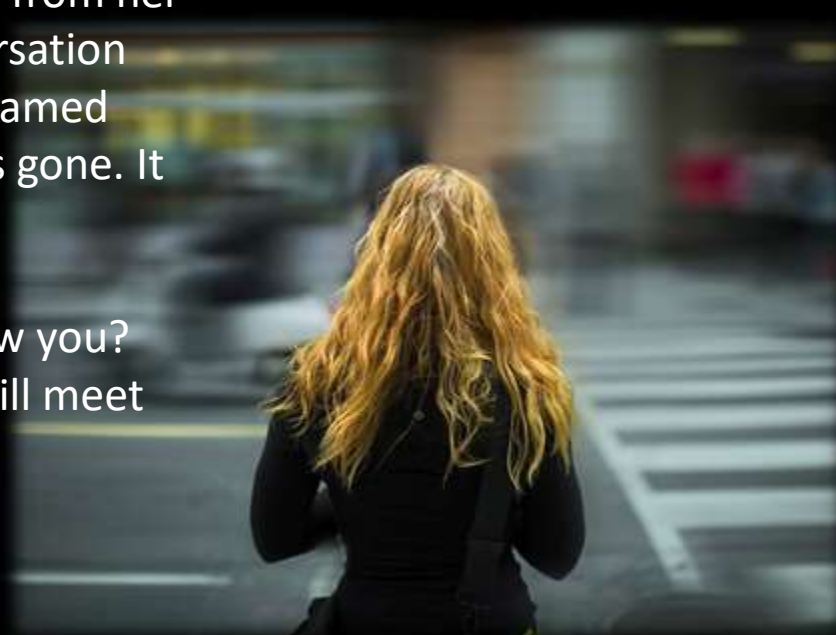
Nancy: Why should I? This is internet and I am currently at a luxury resort somewhere in the ocean, talking with a fool.

DarkDeath01: No you are not. You are alone in your home, wearing pink shirt and blue pants.

Nancy: What? How do you know?

DarkDeath01: Because I am right behind you!

And there, conversation ends...



**HORROR
VALLEY**

horrorvalley.com