

Angie

Dan Robles sits in his favorite chair reflecting on his time back in that old, rustic cabin as Matt rambles on about some girl he met.

Why is he suddenly taken back to that place? Is it something Matt said? Dan realizes he's only half paying attention to the conversation. Is it something about the way the rain hits the windows?

Matt notices the far-off look on Dan's face and changes the subject. "Hey, before I forget. Can I borrow some of that Halloween stuff? I'd really like to impress this girl and I want the party to be perfect." Dan mumbles something as he gets up from the chair and both make their way out to the shed.

They open the doors and locate the boxes of old costumes and plastic pumpkins. As Matt rummages through the numerous containers, pulling out parts of random outfits, Dan instantly goes cold. He's overwhelmed with a sense of panic as he notices the object of his horror.

The bike stands exactly as they left it. Hastily thrown in the back of the shed, half hidden under a tarp. It's then that all of the memories come flooding back. How could Dan have blocked that horrible day from his mind... it wasn't that long ago.

She walked over to the window, reflecting on their surroundings. Amy Bender always treasured rainy afternoons and Dan loved spending spring in that cabin.

Just then Amy saw something in the distance, or rather someone. "Is that... is that, Jenny?"

As Jenny Lynch drew closer, the rain hammered down into the grass and Amy could see the glint in her eyes.

Amy gulped as she suddenly grasped why Jenny was there.

"Look Jenny," growled Amy, with a scared look on her face. "I'm sorry, it was a mistake. I wish I could..."

Jenny looked back slightly puzzled and wiped rain from her forehead. "Amy, I want my bike back!" she yelled over the storm. Amy looked at her friend in surprise.

Jenny unexpectedly lunged forward trying to push Amy to the ground. Quickly, Amy pulled out the knife she didn't even realize she grabbed from the sink and held it out in front of her.

Jenny's legs trembled as she let out an anguished groan and fell to the mud. Her hair swept across her once innocent face. She's so angry... so confused. "Why Amy?" Moments later Jenny Lynch was dead.

Dan ran out into the yard.

"Amy, what have you done?" he yelled. "We have to get out of here. Just, get your stuff. Amy, let's go!"

What Dan can't figure out is why did they grab the bike in the first place. And why bring it back here.

Matt finishes putting together the pirate costume he decides on and glances over at Dan. "Dude, what is up with you... where do you keep going off to?"

Dan shakes it off and replies, "It's nothing. Just remembered something I have to do later."

"Well you are coming to the party, right? Matt asks. "I really want you to meet Jenny."

"Who?!" Dan blurts out. Matt looks startled and answers, "Jenny, Jenny Lynch." "Here look, I have a few pictures of her."