

NIGHT BEFORE XMAS MYSTERY!

This is the thrilling story of one certain couple just before Christmas...

It was an evening like no other, it was the night before Christmas. Outside, in New York it was very dark and snowing. Yes, it was winter. Jenny, a beautiful girl tall and slim has been going out for some months with a certain John, a suspect man. She had a beautiful red dress and him a suit. Between them everything was fine but these last few days she had learnt moving news about her youth. News which were going to change her future. Nobody knew, just her parents and the police.

When she was eight years old, carefree and without any problems yet, she was innocent. It was 4 p.m. and she was back from school as very day. It was a bad young man, had been following her for some time. She understood that it was not normal. Then, she decided to accelerate but he was faster than her. She started to panic. She couldn't call anyone because the street was empty. She was trembling. To go faster, she ran but he was behind her and he ran as she did. The distance between them was getting smaller and smaller. The man ended up catching the girl and he raped her. The place was deserted and there were no witnesses. The scene took place in a narrow and dark path, not far from her home.

The weeks, the months after she was shocked and she was afraid to live. The next day, she went to the police with her mum to explain everything she remembered. The investigation was not successful and the man was never found because they did not find enough clues. But a few years after the ordeal two other little girls had exactly the same story in the same place. For the police it was evidence that it was the same man as Jenny's because of similar indications. They would discover after many inquiries that the rapist was John. But they never found him because probably now he lives in another country. This news was for her at the same time a relief to know who it was but also she was upset and hated to know that it was her boyfriend. For her he was trash and she couldn't forgive him.

The best occasion to get a revenge was the day before Christmas. The dinner began but the atmosphere was cold. She told him the truth.

Jenny: Why did you make this?

John: Hum... , he thought of his answer.

Jenny: ANSWER!

John: I do not know what to say.

Jenny: Don't say anything. I think it does no good to continue this discussion.

When she asked for an explanation, John couldn't answer. When, upset, she left the table, she went upstairs and when she went back down she was holding a gun

and shot him. He died the second after. For her it was a liberation. To cover her tracks, she cut the body up into pieces to hide it in the garden of the neighbors. Christmas had become a nightmare.

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