

Pride, prejudice and monsters by Jane Austen

It is a truth universally acknowledged that a large number of men who are married and in possession of a good fortune are vampires. However nobody knows even their wives that they are vampires. There is just the place that knows. It is a truth also that this place must be a dark place with a lot of fear. Everything must be hidden. This truth is so well fixed in the minds of the inhabitants, that it is considered the most important thing in the society. Mrs Bennet thinks that she knows her husband by heart.

« My dear Mr Bennet », said his lady to him one day, « have you heard about the murder of a woman by some sort of a vampire in Netherfield Park last day ? »

He knows... but Mr Bennet replied that he had not [...]

« Do you not want to know who has taken it ? » cried his wife impatiently

« You want to tell me, and I have no objection to hearing it but you and I know that vampires don't exist, it's a myth... (he lied ; it was him) [...]

« Why, my dear, you must know, Mrs Long went on a walk in Netherfield Park but she never came back to her house. The woman who lives just next to the park said that she saw a man with big ears and she heard someone cry and call help but she did nothing, you know, she couldn't do something »

« What is her name ? »

« Mrs Morris »

« Is she married or single ? »

« Oh ! single, my dear, to be sure but she is very beautiful and young ! »

« How so ? How a young and beautiful girl can be single ? »

« My dear Mr Bennet, » replied his wife, « how can you be so tiresome ! You think about her but Mrs Long died and you don't care ! »

He laughs but become angry and starts to speak louder.

« Stop it now ! I told you that vampires don't exist, it's impossible so just stop it ! »

Mrs Bennet was sensitive and she doesn't like seeing her husband angry, angry against her. Mr Bennet doesn't noticed that his teeth had changed.

« Mr Bennet, [...] you take delight in vexing me. You have no compassion for my poor nerves. » said his wife to him, his real personality.

Mr Bennet go out of the house and said (trying to calm himself) : « You mistake me my dear. I have a high respect for your poor nerves but you make me lose my mind. I have to go my dear, I will be back in a few minutes. »

He walks in the night with the same storm as the last days. He walks to his new victim that saw things that she wasn't supposed to see...