**SINISTER CHARACTER DESCRIPTION**

Until yesterday, I had never been down that alleyway. I wish I hadn’t. What I saw was enough to haunt me forever.

It was exactly ten o’clock in the evening, and I was walking to the local supermarket to grab a quick late-night snack. The only sound that could be heard was the faint, but distinct, chiming of the church bell striking ten. I was desperate for my snack, so I decided to take a short-cut. Down the spooky alleyway.

I had the eerie feeling of someone watching me, so I quickly turned round. I was sure someone was there. I squinted as the clouds scudded menacingly across the moon. Fortunately, the moon’s light was bright enough to reveal…

A man.

A solitary man.

A rather alarming, solitary man glaring at me. He was a gaunt, deathly pale figure, with dark, tousled hair, a little bit like a mop. His menacing eyes were a hypnotic vortex of eternal foreboding, searching for the scent of wrong-doers. His countenance was vicious, his thin, cruel lips curled in a permanent sulk. The sinister man pulled out a small, but dangerous dagger. His hands were as white as a sheet – you could easily see the knotted, blue veins like rives on a map. Transfixed, I stared at the dagger for a moment. The man slowly raised it.

**Madeleine**