

Jessica's point of view

It was the morning of Halloween when me and my two best friends were walking around town talking about what we were going to do that night. My best friends were Kayla and Gwen. We walked past the old closed down theater and Kalya laughed as she spoke up.

“Jessie, doll, when you have a dream you sure dream big.”

I smiled.

“I can't help it. I know what I want so I'm going to work hard to get it.”

Gwen smiled.

“Then you do just that Jess, cause I know you can do anything you put your mind to.”

I hugged Gwen.

“Thanks girl.” I looked over at Kayla, “At least one of you believes in me.”

Kayla laughed again.

“Doll, I never said I didn't believe in you, I just meant you work yourself too hard.”

I rolled my eyes and we continued walking down the street.

Leonard's point of view

I watched the three girls walk past. The girl with the long red hair was by far the prettiest of the three girls. I think I had heard the brunette and blonde calling her Jessie. Hmm, Jessie has a nice ring to it.

I backed up from the fence that blocked the entrance to the theater. I turned and walked into the theater. Everyone in town thought that this theater was broken down and creepy, but honestly this was the best place in town. If you listened hard enough and looked close enough you could almost see just how this theater used to be. This theater used to be full of life every night. Until...until that day happened...

Everyone in town knows the story of what happened that night. The night that was the last time that anyone, other than the people that shut down the theater, stepped foot in the theater; me being the exception of course. I know exactly what happened but for some reason the stage still calls to me. No one is supposed to be in here, ever, but I come in here anyway.

I walked past the tables that were still set for the last time guests watched the stage in anticipation of a play. I stopped right in front of the stage. I remember exactly what the newspapers had described had happened here on that last night. I walked up the steps that led to the stage and saw exactly where a girl had taken her last breath. She had been the star of the show. That was, of course, until she was murdered.

Jessica's point of view

Me, Kayla, and Gwen were in a costume shop while they tried to find costumes for tonight; even though I had told them to get costumes weeks ago. They were talking over which ones to get while I stood to the side being bored. A worker walked over. I looked over and he smiled at me. I rolled my eyes slightly; boys. The worker spoke up.

“Anything I can help you three lovely ladies find?”

Kayla and Gwen giggled; like they always do around boys. Gwen spoke up and tucked a piece of her blonde hair behind her ear.

“We need costumes for tonight, but we aren't sure which ones to get.”

The worker smiled.

“I would be more than happy to help you three lovely ladies.”

Kayla giggled.

“Its actually just me and,” she motioned to Gwen, “Gwen here who need costumes.”

The worker turned to me.

“No costume for you?”

“No. I already have one.”

He shrugged.

“Alright,” He turned back to my friends, “now let's see how I can help you two lovely ladies.”

Gwen turned to me.

“Go ahead and head home, we'll see you later.”

I rolled my eyes.

"Whatever." I waved over my shoulder as I turned to leave, "See you later."

I exited the store and headed back down the street. I don't know why Kayla and Gwen always get so giddy over boys. Honestly I have not met one that doesn't annoy me. All boys do around me is make me feel like a painting on display; and I hate it.

I walked past the old closed down theater and then out of the corner of my eye I saw something weird. I stopped in my tracks and noticed that the lock on the gate was off. No one was supposed to be inside the theater. No one had gone in there since that girl died on stage. So who would possibly go inside? I looked around and saw no one was paying attention to me. I looked back at the fence and gave in to the urge to do something hugely crazy. I moved the fence just enough for me to go inside. And then I saw the weirdest thing as I walked into the theater. I saw a boy standing on the stage looking right where the newspapers said the girl had died.

Leonard's point of view

The newspapers said that the girl had been playing a part that had been supposed to die so at first no one knew she had actually died. At first they all applauded and gave her a standing ovation for her acting because they thought that she played the death so perfectly. But soon they realized that she wasn't breathing. One of the actors screamed when they realized. And that's when everything went downhill. The cops came; an ambulance took the body away; and the theater was shut down. To this day the person who killed her is still unknown.

I wonder who would have wanted to kill that girl. She was a good actor; from what I could remember from the few times I had come to the theater and seen her perform.

I heard the walkway behind me creak. Crap! Someone had found me! I turned quickly and then I saw her. It was the gorgeous redhead from earlier; Jessie.

She smiled shyly, I think.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to startle you."

Words...I have to say something. I can't just stand here...

"It's...it's okay. Um, any particular reason you're here?"

She grinned.

"I could be asking you the same thing. No one is supposed to be in here."

I was having a really hard time coming up with words to say.

“Well, I can't really help it. It's so intriguing.”

The girl shrugged.

“I suppose that's true. I mean, I myself am fairly intrigued by it as well.”

Wait. She's by herself. She had two friends with her earlier.

“What happened to those two girls that were with you earlier?”

She looked at me in confusion and suspicion.

“How did you know I had two girls with me earlier?”

My face burned; I hope she can't tell...

“I...I had just noticed you walk past here earlier, that's all...”

She rolled her eyes and scoffed slightly.

“Of course you did. You're just like all the rest anyway. All you boys are the same.”

What?

“Wait,” she turned on her heel to leave. I jumped down from the stage, “wait, please. I didn't mean to sound creepy I swear.”

She turned to look at me over her shoulder and she looked so angry.

“Yeah right.”

I walked closer to her slowly.

“No really, I didn't mean to sound like that. I'm just not that good with words.”

She turned and crossed her arms.

“Then what did you mean, huh?”

“I just meant that earlier I had seen you walk past with your friends. I didn't mean it in a weird way, I swear.”

She rolled her eyes.

“Whatever. I need to go meet up with my friends, I'm sure they're wondering where I am.”

I totally messed up.

“Ah, I see. Then I'll see you around town then.”

She waved over her shoulder and then stopped in her tracks. She looked at me again.

“I forgot to tell you my name. I'm Jessica, but everyone calls me Jess or Jessie.”

I smiled.

“Well it's lovely to meet you Jessie. My name is Leonard.”

“Hmm, Leonard, huh?” I nodded, “Alright, see you around then, Leonard.”

She waved and headed back to the entrance of the theater.

Jessica's point of view

I exited the gate of the theater and began walking as if nothing had happened, but my heart was beating like crazy...What had just happened? Did I seriously like that dude? How would I even know?! Cause I am not about to ask Kayla or Gwen.

I sighed and walked back to my dorm I shared with Kayla and Gwen. I got ready for the Halloween party. But as I was doing so I still couldn't get my mind off that Leonard boy.

Kayla and Gwen eventually walked into our dorm giggling. Kayla smiled and spoke up when she saw I was almost ready to go to the party.

“Jessie, doll, you look amazing.” She put her hands on my shoulders and gave them a squeeze, “You make a beautiful princess. All you're missing is,” she picked up my tiara I'd bought off my nightstand and put it on my hair and pinned it in place, “your crown.”

Gwen smiled.

“Jess, you look beautiful. You're sure to catch the attention of every boy at the party.”

I rolled my eyes.

“Yay, boys gawking at me more than normal.”

I went back to focusing on my makeup. Kayla frowned.

"Isn't there any boy who doesn't make you want to strangle them?"

I paused. Leonard; he didn't seem to make me want to strangle him. He honestly seems like a nice guy. I shook that thought away. I wasn't going to see him again so it didn't matter.

"Nope, every boy is annoying and creepy."

My friends giggled. Gwen spoke up.

"You paused before saying no. Who is it?"

Kayla spoke up.

"What's his name? When did you meet him?"

I rolled my eyes.

"I don't know what you mean in the slightest."

They kept pestering me but I wouldn't say a thing.

Leonard's point of view

I'd headed back to my dorm awhile ago and was now getting ready to go to this Halloween party my roommate wanted me to go with him to. I didn't have any other plans so I had no choice but to say yes.

There was a knock on my door.

"Yeah?"

Tim stuck his head in and his costume of a werewolf looked good. He smiled and spoke.

"You make a great phantom of the opera. Now let's go before we're too late to the party."

I shrugged and followed him to the party. We entered the party and I saw a familiar glint of red hair. I glanced over and saw three girls. A blonde and brunette with a redhead. Wow, Jessie looks beautiful.

Tim waved his hand in front of my face. I looked back at him and he grinned.

"Who's got your attention?"

"I have no idea what you mean."

He grinned.

“Sure, sure. Why don't you go talk to her?”

I rolled my eyes but I went over to where her and her friends were standing anyway. The blonde saw me first and giggled. Then the brunette did the same. The blonde spoke.

“Oh hello.”

Jessie turned and looked shocked to see me. I smiled, she made a beautiful princess.

Jessica's point of view

He was here. Wow; he made a great phantom of the opera. I could only see half of his grin but I could tell he was messing with me; he had to be...right? He spoke.

“Long time no see.”

My face burned as my friends giggled.

“Oh, um yes. Long time no see.”

Kayla nudged me.

“Jessie, doll, won't you introduce us?”

I sighed and introduced my friends to Leonard. He smiled.

“Would you like to go outside for a moment?”

“Sure.”

He held his hand out to me, I laughed slightly as I took it. My heart was racing. He was amazing. He leaned closer and kissed me.

The End