

A news reporter had gotten out of her car and headed towards the forest. "John Smith?!" she called out searching for him. Intelligent reports had stated that there has been sites of a man being dragged to a cave by a murderer. Other reports including the man exploring a near bye cave and vanishing once he was inside. She went off into the woods to begin her search for whom she believed to be John from the office.

It took sometime until this reporter finally got to the edge of the forest. The last of the branches where pushed aside. She looked all around her and could not see the cave, just stone, rocks and gravel from the cliff side. At the end of the cliff side there were to boulders that where hiding the entrance of a cave. She pushed them aside and continued through the cave on her quest to finding John Smith.

Deeper into the cave she went. After a while inside the cave, she had felt a change in the atmosphere. It was more heavy and eerie. Who knows how far underground she was. It was getting harder to breathe as she continued farther into the cave. "Is there a end to this?" She thought to her self. "H-Hello?" the reporter called out as she reached the end of the cave. She had entered a chamber of some sort. She could feel someone watcher from the darkness. "Hello, How are you?" a voice answered. It sounded both male and female. Before the girl could say anything, she collapsed on the floor out of breathe. The lack of air had finally kicked in.

The reporter had awoken in a pile of hay on the floor of a dungeon of some kind. She heard someone shouting something above her. The words where too muffled to make sense. She looked towards the place where the sounds where coming from. "John?!" she screamed out seeing a head on a shelf gagged by a small pumpkin. "Don't worry. He is still alive... The pumpkin id there to shut him up." A voice behind the reporter said. She had quickly turned around to see who it was.

In front of her was a person with a jack o lantern for the lower body and their hair for arms with two arm warmers on both their arms with a light and dark green stripped pattern. "What did you do to him?!" the reporter yelled at the creature. "I gave him back his life as a head after he jumped out the second story floor like a idiot..." the monster explained with a little frustration.

"If this is true, can you take us back then?" She asked. "I want to have my fun with you... Then maybe I will you two go..." The reporter felt the creature enwrapping her in it's hair like arms.