

The night he lost his life.

There he was, sitting on the sidewalk. No one could see he was crying, his tears were eaten by the tears falling down from the sky, making his clothes drenched and Ms short brown hair wet. I can't exactly say how long lie had been in the exact same position, not moving a muscle, looking at the floor, his arms over his knees and his legs bent; maybe an hour, maybe three or even more. Since he had realized what he had just seen and the day it was, everything had stopped for him. No light, no wind, no people, no nothing but his memories with her.

She was so innocent, so transparent, so clear. Her big blue eyes, her small and delicate hands... Sarah was his support and his happiness, his own reason to smile, his life.

When their parents died in that terrible aeroplane accident she was the one who said "Everything is going to be alright, Erik. They'll take care of us, mom and dad are not here anymore, but they are somewhere else. They haven't left us alone."

Since that day on, Sarah worked very hard to maintain the two of them. She had to leave school and work at any job she was offered. She took care of him when he was sick, she helped him when he didn't know how to solve a math problem, she was there when he needed a shoulder to cry on.

Erik remembered perfectly the last day he saw her.

He had just came back from school and as usual, Sarah was cooking dinner when he arrived home.

"How was your day, sweetie?"

"It was great Ms. Campbell took us to the lab and we did an experiment with acids. It was really cool."

"Oh! Nice. So tell me little boy, you wanna see a little surprise I have for you?" She asked.

"What!? What do you have for me!?"- He replied, very excited.

"Ok, just wait here and close your eyes. I'll be back in minute."

After a while she came back and gave Erik a black box.

"Happy Halloween, bro!"

The box had in it an amazing black vampire costume that Sarah had made for him. It was just perfect.

That afternoon, Erik put his new costume on and went with Sarah to the street. They were having lots of fun, collecting lots and lots of candy and enjoying their time together, as always. However, at some point on the way back, someone called Sarah from a corner. She told Erik to keep on walking, she would catch up with him in a minute. Sarah never went back, she never appeared again. Erik lost his sister, his support, his happiness, his life on that Halloween's night.

Today, Erik found the same box where the costume made by Sarah had been a year ago and inside there was a note that said: Sarah misses you, go look for her. Tonight's the night. Tonight is Halloween.