DEATH SHIP.

By: Ohagi

It was hard to see from the suns rays shining RIGHT into my eyes. It was pissing me off. Its 1932. And Its my day off. I heard of this cruise my twin brother, Alan Was working at as a steward. And I was thinking that I should too. BUT HELL DID I KNOW WHAT IT GOT ME INTO.

Chapter one: The exploration

I was working on paperwork as always, before I heard a knock on my door. I Open it, my friend Mary handed me two tickets for the cruise. “Look what I got!” Mary said. She waved the tickets around in my face as her sun hat was covering her face with a shadow. “Ill be working there with my younger brother.” I told her as I took the tickets and welcomed her inside. She closed the door and took a seat. “Where's your husband, Porcelain?” She looked around with her hand on her chin. “He’s on the look for the fugitive.” I’d say. “Are you going to EVER tell him your that fugitive he's looking for?” shed stare at me. Taking her sun hat off. “No, when he finds out I’ll kill him next. When is the cruise leaving?” I ask. “8:00 sharp.” Shed answer. “Ill see you then.” Id open the door as she put her sunhat back on. Walking out. I would Make dinner for my husband. Chicken and asparagus. Id finish making it then go upstairs, getting into bed. The next day, I woke up and he was already about to leave. “Good luck.” I tell him. Hearing the front door shut as the cars engine started, fading into the distance. I hurry downstairs. Scribbling a note. “Ill see you.” Packing my bags as if I was in a rush. It was 7:20 AM. I hurried down in my maids uniform. Calling a taxi as id arrive at the cruise shortly after the drive. 7:30. A crew member, Tiago. A Good friend of mine. “Porcelain! I Didn’t expect to see you here. Are you the new stewardess captain mentioned?” He'd ask. Giving me the most warm smug on his face. “Correct as always. I'm here before boarding.” Id take my suitcase with me up the ramp. The ship looked.. odd. There was plated gold floors and rails. And there were marks on the outside that looked like feathered wings. I bumped into someone. “.. doh.” Id fall to the ground. A black haired and bearded man helps me up. “I’m Hatt. Nice to meet you. Stewardess.” Id stare at him. “..right.” id take his hand as I get up. Walking away with my suitcase. Taking it to my cabin. There was a dome above the main stairway. It had cold floating rings around it. Spinning. There were eyes on it. I noticed one of the eyes were staring at me. I was obviously creeped out.