



The Welcoming

As I entered the grand hall I heard a sharp 'click' and the lights filled the staircase with light.

"Who's there?" I ventured, my voice echoing down the hall.

Was someone playing games with me?

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The Welcoming

That silhouette looked familiar, could it really be him, after all these years?

The figure approached me silently, muttering something under his breath.

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