



The Creepy Doll

Alice always loved antique dolls. She would spend hours scouring flea markets and garage sales, searching for the perfect addition to her extensive collection.

One day, Alice stumbled upon a particularly creepy-looking doll at a yard sale. Its eyes seemed to follow her as she moved, giving her an uneasy feeling in the pit of her stomach. Despite its eerie appearance, Alice felt drawn to the doll and decided to purchase it.



As soon as she brought the doll home, strange things started happening. Objects would go missing only to reappear in odd places, and Alice could swear she heard faint whispering coming from the doll's direction.

A loud crash awoke Alice as she slept soundly one night. When she went to investigate, she found the doll standing in the middle of the room, its eyes glowing in the dark. Terrified, Alice tried to run but found she couldn't move, as if the doll held her.



The doll's porcelain face twisted into an evil smile as it spoke in a high-pitched voice, "You shouldn't have taken me from that yard sale, Alice. Now, you belong to me." Alice screamed as the doll lunged towards her, its tiny porcelain hands wrapping around her throat.



The following day, Alice's body was found lifeless on the bedroom floor, the creepy doll sitting innocently next to her. From that day on, no one ventured

near the house, for they all knew the tale of the creepy doll that had claimed its latest victim.