Written by Professor A. Griffin
Friday, 11 February 2011 17:52

The sky was filled with lightning. Electricity sparked and flashed and the air itself felt charged. Rain poured down in anger, sheets of water cascading against the windows and leaking through the cracks. Thunder rolled across the heavens in a warning to whoever would listen.

Sandra was not listening. She was in the throes of passion with Jeff, her boyfriend. His body moved and filled her. Clutching his muscular back, she let wave upon wave of pleasure roll over her body. Heat between them was causing her to sweat and the smell of their lovemaking filled the room. Sandra’s half closed eyes suddenly bolted open. She thought she had seen someone. She did! Someone was in the room…someone wearing a mask! It looked like a sack. He vanished for a moment but suddenly appeared again with the next lightning flash, closer this time and holding something in his hands raised above him. Sandra found herself staring into his one exposed eye. Jeff was still thrusting inside her and was starting to reach his climax when it dawned on her; the intruder’s going to kill us! She tried to speak, but the stranger with one eye thrust downward and Sandra felt a hot burst of pain in her chest. Warm wet fluid flowed between her and her lover. The lightning flashed again and as her life ebbed out of her and her vision blurred, Sandra saw the maniac standing over them, watching them die. She held Jeff closer with her last ounce of strength and slipped away.

“This Friday, April 13th is Jason’s unlucky day!”

—Promo spot for FRIDAY THE 13TH: THE FINAL CHAPTER

[redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted]