and then you're just... gone.

there once was a man, a very HORRID MAN, who stole away the children of his village IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT.

when the crimes were discovered THE VILLAGERS TOOK ACTION.

angered and distraught from grief, the villagers pulled the his deeds were dor

there he was left, hanging from a tree.

his face covered by a white sack, his limbs weighed down

BY ROOM S

but death did not stop the man, and the villagers' punishment only made him STRONGER

The white sack merged with his head, leaving him pale and featureless, his body became sickly thin and the rocks left his limbs stretched until he could blend in to the trees around him.

No longer limited to a human existence, the horrid man did not have to worry about being caught.

he became invisible to all but children; their insistence they had an imaginary friend or that

AMONSTER was in their room was dismissed as childish fantasy.

the children would grow quiet,

Their pictures of the faceless man all in **black** such a **contrast** to the brightly coloured drawings they once gave their parents.

their strange behaviour began to worry their parents,

but the stories of the SLENDER MAN continued to go unnoticed.



they didn't fight, they didn't even scream. one day they were just... gone, and no one knew why.

Violence isn't needed any more.

instead he's just there, patient and silent.

he waits.