

The Touch of Glass

What lies beyond the cold and silvered glass? Only rags and tatters.

- You keep experiencing an unsettling feeling as winter comes in.
- It's hard to place, but after a while you realise what it is - it is the sensation of being watched. Everywhere you go, in everything you do, something gazes at you.
- When you look into mirrors, you fancy you catch a hideous visage staring back for a moment, until you see only your face in the glass beyond.
- Something watches. Something waits. But what for...?