

Sarah Meelee's hair was stringy and wet from sweat she accumulated while on her early morning run. Sarah has a fixed schedule she religiously follows on a day to day basis. Her routine never changes.

Sarah lives about eight blocks from Wakefield Park, runs it every day, and then runs it back to her small suburban apartment where she has lived for only six months. She lived with her parents up until she moved to the apartment on 1 April. However, she has always felt that the apartment manager is a little creepy; scratch that, a lot creepy. Sarah is always getting the feeling that she is being watched, even though she knows she is in the apartment by herself. Of course, she thought her imagination could be running wild being in a new place and on her own.

Sarah walked into her bedroom and undressed. She stood in front of the vanity mirror looking at her naked body and whispered, "Damn, am I gaining weight"? She could not believe it, being as active as she is and running every morning. "I will have to go on a stricter diet I think". She sighed, and walked over to her closet, grabbing her robe and headed to the shower.

"Sarah sure has been acting strange ever since she moved into that old apartment". Emily (Sarah's older sister) said to her childhood classmate and longtime friend, Ashley Coyer. "She sure has" Ashley said while staring at the ground. The two girls stood across the street from the Wakefield public library, watching the colorful fall leaves decorate the sidewalks and peoples yards. "So many colorful leaves scattered everywhere and plenty still left on the maple trees. Isn't it so beautiful" said Ashley with her usual bright smile and keen eye for beauty.

"Wow! I feel like a new woman after that hot shower," Sarah said as she took the towel off the hook beside the shower door and dried herself off, wrapping the towel around head, she walked into the bedroom. "Mm-mm...It is so peaceful and quiet in this apartment by myself", Sarah whispered quietly as she sat down on the edge of her bed. She layed back back on her soft pillow.

Little droplets of water still sparkled on her soft naked body running off her breast, stomach and inner thighs. The little trails of water began tickling Sarah's inner thighs causing her to feel a slight tingling and arousing sensation that made her feel so relaxed as she began touching her sensitive and wet body, letting erotic thoughts and fantasies start blazing in her mind, like a wildfire out of control.

"Ring...Ring...Ring"... "Damn it! Someone would be pushing the doorbell as I'm in the middle of something". Sarah got off the bed and slipped on a t-shirt and a pair of sweats. "Ring...Ring...Ring..." "Okayyy! I am cummingggg! Not the way I was about to when I was so rudely interrupted". She sighed, frowned, and opened the front door.

"Emily, we've been friends since grade school. We have always shared everything together, all our secrets, fantasies, and ideas. Can I do something weird? I mean, without you thinking I'm too weird?" "Yeah, I guess. What do you want to do"? Emily asked her friend in curiosity. Ashley walked up to Emily and put her hands on Emily's waist, stared into Emily's eyes and gently put her lips against Emily's lips and intimately kissed Emily, inserting her tongue into Emily's mouth and kissed her passionately for a minute, which seemed for several minutes to Emily, who wanted to push Ashley back, But for some reason couldn't. She did not understand exactly what was happening, but she did not seem to mind the kissing at all. Once the kissing stopped and Ashley stepped back, Emily just stared at her friend, holding her mouth open in disbelief on what just happened. Complete confusion was going through Emily's mind, as well as a since of warm intimate thoughts. She did not want those thoughts clouding her perceptions on the things that just took place, out in public no less.

Sarah looked through the peephole in the door, even though she has to stand on her tiptoes to see. "Sometimes, short sucks". She sighed again and could see a wiry thin man standing in front of

her door. Sarah opened up the door a little, leaving the chain on the door still attached because the man did not look familiar too her. "Yes, can I help you sir?" Emily said to the man who just stood there not saying anything. Finally, after a few seconds went by, the man said hi. I am your neighbor. I live in the small white house next door to this run down eye sore." "Um...my name is Emily, Emily Melee. I don't remember seeing you before sir", Emily said with half a smile, trying her best to be hospitable and polite. "Crawford, Ray Crawford, I don't go out much these days. When one gets to be my age, the cold is miserable. Once I get a little chilled, I cannot seem to get warm again. The blood gets thinner as you age and the body is more inclined to get cold more easily than it is when you're young." The old man smiled, and began to walk away. "Wait! Sir, I am sorry. Where are my manners these days? Please, won't you come in" she asked Mr. Crawford as she jiggled the chain, struggling with it until it unhooked, allowing her to open up the door. The man smiled at her, "Thank you Miss Emily. I would love to sit and chat with you a bit. Do not get out much as I said so I do not get to talk to very many people. Guess I am turning into an old hermit. That is what my wife used to say before she passed away a year ago. "OH, I'm so sorry about your loss", Emily said while frowning. "Would you like a cup of coffee Mr. Crawford," Emily asked politely? "That sounds good, and please, call me Ray," the man said with a smile.

"Why did you do that Ash", Emily asked with a puzzled look on her young bright face. Ashley made no response and both girls began walking across the street towards the library. "You didn't answer my question Ash," Emily said while brushing her brown bangs out of her eyes. Ashley stopped when they reached the other side of the street in front of the library. The cold October winds were blowing; the colored maple leaves were blowing across the library lawn, and the parking lot, also covered with leaves. Usually, there is a lawn crew out there with a leaf blower, clearing the parking lot.

Ashley turned to face Emily; "you didn't like it did you Em?" Emily looked at her friend and reached over to hold her hand. She gently squeezed Ashley's hand and said, "It's not that I didn't like the kiss, I just don't understand why you kissed me. Especially, the way you kissed me."

"I'm not sure why either, but I just looked at you and realized how beautiful you are and my hormones kind of got in the way." They giggled and headed for the front doors of the huge brick library, which was probably the tallest building in Wakefield.

The girls went to the romance section to check out a couple of novels to read in their spare time. "You Know, I've always been curious about having sex with another female." Ashley said while browsing through the many books involving lesbians. Emily looked at her and said, "Why u wanting to have sex with another woman when there are so many cute guys around?" "I'm not really sure, I just do. I-I mean, when I kissed you, I was really turned on. I am still horny from that kiss." Emily looked at her best friend and said, "Well, to be honest Ash, I kind of felt something to." Ashley looked at her friend and said, "Maybe we can, just a onetime thing, experiment with lesbian sex on each other. If we like it, I guess we will know we are lesbians, or at least bi." Emily looked over at Ashley and smiled. "Okay, come on. We can go to my apartment, It is closer than yours is.

The two girls left the library without even checking out any books. Their talk all of a sudden took priority. They walked three blocks to Emily's apartment and stopped too look at each other. "Well, here we are, are you sure you want to go through with this?" Emily said while searching for a possible look of doubt on Ashley's sun lit face. However, she saw nothing except eagerness to get started. The absolute thought of doing this made Emily quite nervous. I mean, it is not every day she has sex with a woman. Where does she even begin doing this sex thingy and foremost, she wondered, "Why am I doing this?" Ashley reached over and held Emily's hand as they walked to room 100 on the first floor. Emily took out her keys and unlocked the door and they both walked in.

Ashley, who was also a little nervous, led Emily to the bedroom, where a large queen size bed awaited them. The girls looked at each other and began undressing, unsure exactly what to do first, but they decided to let things happen as time progressed. Both girls sat down on the bed undressed, not speaking or even looking at each other.

Ashley decided to make the first move before she talked herself out of what has been a fantasy of hers since high school. She was also afraid Emily would change her mind as well if they waited too long to get started. Ashley gently moved her lips towards Emily's lips, and as they embraced, Emily felt a sensation and wetness, bringing out a hidden desire she did not know was even there. "OH MY GOD, Please don't stop." Emily's voice echoed all through the small apartment as her orgasms became quickly and so intense she thought she was going to explode. Emily rolled Ashley over onto her back and began wildly caressing her, making her moan uncontrollably until her orgasms became just as strong as Emily's did. Both girls lay exhausted. They fell asleep in each other's arms.

Sarah poured a fresh, hot cup of coffee in a porcelain coffee cup for Ray, and sat it in front of him. "Would you like cream and sugar Mr. Craw-I mean Ray?" The old man looked down at the cup of coffee and said, "Nope, ruins the taste of the coffee" then he took a drink. "Damn that's good coffee," Ray said with a smile. "Now Ray, What enticed you to walk over to my apartment today? I have been living here for six months now and I have not even seen you before," Sarah said with a suspicious smile. "Well, to be honest with you, I came to warn you." "Warn me? Warn me about what," Sarah asked the gentle looking old man who was sitting at her kitchen table, still sipping on the cup of coffee she poured him a few minutes earlier.

"Strange occurrences take place here Sarah. Very strange sinister like things happen here," the wrinkled face of time who sat before her said wiping his mouth on a sleeve of his denim, long sleeve shirt. "Well miss Sarah, it's been a pleasure to sit and chat with you, but I must be getting back to the house." He thanked her for the coffee, opened up her front door and was gone.

"Strange," Sarah thought as she picked up the empty cup and rinsed it out. "I wonder what Ray Crawford meant by strange sinister things happen here? I admit the property owner seems a little odd, the way he stares at me at times. However, I would hardly call that sinister. Strange yes, But sinister, I hardly think so". As Sarah kept pondering on the old man's warning to her, she picked up her cell phone to call her sister, Emily.

Emily, Ashley both jumped when the phone began ringing, and vibrating. Emily rolled over to reach for her cell that lay on the nightstand beside bed. Ashley was already being playful again and rubbing Emily's thighs and breast. Emily was pushing Ashley's hands off, making jesters with her own hands as though saying, "Wait Ash till I answer this call. It's my sister, and I don't want her to hear any abnormalities coming from my place." The girls smiled at each other and Emily answered the phone.

"Hey sis," Emily said. Emily asked Sarah, still pushing Ashley's hands off her thighs. "The strangest thing just happened," Sarah, said while pacing the kitchen floor. "What happened," Emily asked while almost giving in to Ashley's constant, intimate touches. "Well, a neighbor, an old guy probably in his sixties, came over to my apartment and introduced his self. I invited him in for coffee." "And than what happened? " Emily said rolling over on her back, making it easier for Ashley to continue playing.

"Well, as the old man was drinking his cup of coffee, Raymond Crawford is his name by the way; he looked up from his cup and told me he came to warn me." "Awww...", Emily suddenly moaned a little when Ashley innocently touched Emily in a very sensitive spot, making her wet and squirm. "Emily, are you okay," Sarah asked in a concerned voice. "Um...Yes, I'm fine sis, why do u ask?" She said knowing her sexual sounds were quite noticeable. "Oh, nothing, I just thought you were in pain the way you sounded a minute ago, that's all." "Anyways, as I was saying, Mr. Crawford said

he came to warn me about strange occurrences that take place here in this apartment building. He said there was something sinister about this place.” Emily pondered on it for a moment, “Do you want me to come over and stay with you tonight? Just in case there is something, wrong there. I mean, it wouldn't bother me a bit to stay with you, for one night anyways.” No, I am sure it is nothing Em. I will be ok.” Emily spread her legs, farther apart; trying to enjoy Ashley’s tongue as it gently began caressing her. “No Sarah, Ash and me will come over and spend the night with you, I insist.” Sarah gave the ok to her sister with a sigh of relief. “We will be over in about an hour,” Emily said, then ended the call.

Sarah began washing dishes that were still in the sink since breakfast and straightening up the apartment a little before her sister and Ashley arrived. She made her bed and vacuumed the floor, as well as dusted the coffee table and end tables. Sarah looked out the bedroom window and saw snowflakes slowly drifting to the ground. “Oh man, it’s starting to snow,” she said looking at her cell phone. “I hope Emily and Ashley get here soon, it’s probably freezing out there,” she mumbled to herself. A knock at the door startled her as she was still staring out the window, watching for Emily and Ashley to arrive. “Thank God it’s them,” she said to herself as she opened up the door.

“Come on Ashley, we have to go to Sarah’s and keep her company for the night. Her neighbor has her little shaken up,” Emily said pushing Ashley off the bed so she could get up and get dressed. “Well, what do you think about the things we did earlier,” Ashley asked Emily while putting her panties on. “Please Ash, don’t tell anyone what we did, especially my sister. I did enjoy it though. It felt great and we will definitely have to do it again Ash, Emily told her while also getting dressed. “You know Em; we should introduce our new pass time to Sarah. Once it begins, I think she will love it as much as we do,” Ashley told Emily while brushing her long blonde hair. Emily just laughed and said, “I don’t think I could get into eating out my sister,” and giggled. “Well, I think I would love it myself,” she remarked as Emily was straightening up the bed. The two girls put on their coats, hats and gloves and walked out the door.

Sarah opened the door and standing before her was a well-built young girl. She was wearing tight denim jeans, pink sweat- shirt, and pink winter boots with white fur around the tops of them. She had shoulder length light brown hair and hazel colored eyes. The girl only stood about five foot two and probably weight about a hundred-ten pounds.

“Hi, my name is Meg Ryan, I’m the owners daughter,” the girl said while slowly running a brush through her thick brown hair. She wore a short denim skirt, white blouse and winter coat, “Hi, my name is Sarah Melee, would u like to come in, “Sarah offered with a smile. Meg stepped in and closed the door behind her. “Is there something I can do for you, or is this a social visit, “Sarah said, walking to the couch to pick up the remote so she could turn the volume down on the TV.

“Did you hear about what happened to Mr., Crawford, “Meg asked Sarah while still running the brush through her hair. “No, I haven’t heard anything,” Sarah said. “Well, it seems the old man fell down a flight of steps leading to his cellar and broke his neck,” Meg explained while now putting on lip gloss. “Oh no, I was just talking to him about an hour ago,” Sarah said while brushing tears from her cheeks. “My father found him about thirty minutes ago, the cops are on their way now and so are the paramedics,” Meg said eyeing Sarah’s well-built body. Silence filled the small apartment for almost five minutes. Then a knock at the door made Sarah flinch. Sarah opened the door and her sister and Ashley stood there in front of her looking over their shoulders. “There is something going on next door,” Emily said, looking back at Sarah. “There are cops, everywhere and an ambulance, and the coroner is there to, “Ashley added. The two girls stepped inside the apartment and closed the door. “The old man I was telling you about earlier fell down some steps and broke his neck,” Sarah said,

hugging Emily and Ashley. “Em, Ash, this is Meg Ryan. Her father owns this building, and he is the one who found poor Mr. Crawford,” Sarah said looking at Meg. “Meg, this is Emily, my older sister and our friend Ashley Coyer,” Sarah said staring out the window again. “Poor Mr. Crawford,” Sarah said, noticing Meg staring at Emily’s firm c-cup breast.