

Located on an enchanted bridge in between two mountains, layers of frost settled on the fast-moving train until all of that changed. Toltling abruptly, the train came to an end and the temperature dropped. Window panes and drinks froze in a matter of seconds. More frost and ice covered the train, at that moment, you felt like you were in a fridge. Without a warning, the lights flickered and darkness suffocated the whole train.

This soul-sucking figure, feeds on the happy memories of the living beings near him and leaves a trail of fear and despair. Creeping up behind its prey, the grim reaper steals the cores of humans and places the one happy vessel with a sorrowful life. Looking at this foul creature gives you nightmares and fear. Hiding in the shadows, the forgotten figure brings as darkness and frost to those who have no fear of him.