Dust scattered over her piece of paper, smudging the ink from her pen. Grimacing, she crumpled the page and chucked it into the trash.

She grabbed another sheet of paper. “Do you mind?” I’m trying to work.”

“But I’m bored!” a voice above her whined. “Can’t you at least work on something interesting, Celeste?”

When she ignored him he pouted, flipped upside down, and floated down until he was an inch away from her face.

“Celeeeeeeste,” he whined.

“Urgh!” She threw down her pen and dragged her fingers through her black hair. “Of all the spirits in this world, and the next, I had to end up with a demon with ADD.”

*S. M. Nevermore brings to life worlds rich in paranormal mystery and spooky happenings. Some are playful, some are romantic, while others grip with terror. Here are just a few of her offerings.*