Stephen was a high school teacher, as well as an amateurish antiquer, he got a thousand antiques in his house. One day he was at home and admiring his collection, as usual, suddenly, someone knocked on his door, is his friend Vincent.

"Who's there?" "It's me, Vincent."

"Hi Vincent, it's been a long time, how are you going? I heard you got a good thing the other day........... OH MY GOD!!"

Stephen still looked down admiring his collection when he opened the door, and he was shocked when he looked up at Vincent. Vincent looked like a dead man with black eyes, a white face, and hollow cheeks.

"Are you okay? I think you need to go to a hospital."

"No thanks......here you are." Vincent's voice cracked, and give Stephen a little box.

"What's that?""It's not important," Vincent said, "but remember, DO NOT OPEN IT!" Then he walked away.

A few days later, Stephen saw Vincent's body being found in his house on TV. He turned his head and look the box shat Vincent had given him that day.......