## The day before: Hannah: The Plus-One

watch, I feel my heart plunge into my stomach. It's as if the figure knows it has caught my attention. The hair on the back of my neck prickles up. This can't be real. It's too terrifying. The eyes, weirdly lit by the candlelight, seem to burn into mine.

I must make a noise because Charlie turns to me, then to the window. But by the time he looks, the figure has gone. 'What is it?' he asks.

'There was someone,' I manage to say. 'Outside.' Charlie looks but sees nothing. Others join, curious, but the face has disappeared, leaving me feeling exposed and ridiculous. Yet I can't shake the feeling of dread that has settled in my chest.

The evening, despite its superficial charm, hints at darker undercurrents beneath its polished exterior. My attempts to fit in, the clumsy interaction with Will, and the realization of my invisibility in the eyes of men since becoming a mother, all culminate in a moment of pure embarrassment.

Yet I'm unable to relax. Deep down, I know the festive air masks a sinister element. The echoing laughter and forced camaraderie, especially among the men, feels like a thin veil over something more ominous. My interactions, full of contrived jollity, leave me feeling more isolated, especially with Charlie's indifferent reactions.

This tightly woven social fabric, with its implicit rules and hierarchies, leaves me wary. I'm an outsider, trying to navigate an unfamiliar terrain, where each step could lead either to acceptance or further alienation. The ominous presence at the window, real or imagined, serves as a chilling reminder of my vulnerability in this setting. It amplifies my anxieties, making the celebratory setting feel more like a beautifully decorated cage. I'm left questioning not just my place in this social gathering but also the very nature of the relationships that bind everyone here together. The chapter explores themes of social anxiety, the quest for acceptance, and the thin line between perception and reality, all set against a backdrop of opulence and apparent unity. Through the protagonist's eyes, we're invited to examine the complexities of adult relationships and the perennial struggle to find one's footing in the shifting sands of social expectation.