
Edward and Bella were falling in love. There was nothing remarkable about that, nor that the two teenagers would be sitting outside at dusk, talking and watching the rain and darkening sky. A passerby might have been struck by the young man's good looks, but the scene was otherwise innocent and ordinary. But the two teens shared a secret—Edward was a vampire.

“It’s twilight,” Edward noted. “It’s the safest time for us. The easiest time. But also the saddest, in a way . . . the end of another day, the return of the night. Darkness is so predictable, don’t you think?”

“I like the night,” Bella replied. “Without the dark, we’d never see the stars.”¹

