Cordelia, with her chipped pink snout and sat atop a dusty shelf in the suffocating darkness of the closet. Years had passed since Mackenzie, her once beloved owner, had banished her to this forgotten realm. A time when laughter and whispered secrets filled their days, when Mackenzie would confide her deepest joys and sorrows to Cordelia's attentive ears.

But those days were gone, replaced by a chilling indifference. Mackenzie had grown, her interests shifting towards the frivolous pursuits of teenage life: boys, parties, and the fleeting thrill of the moment. Cordelia, a relic of a forgotten childhood, was no longer worthy of her attention.

Then, salvation arrived in the form of her Uncle Adam, a towering man with eyes that held a melancholic sadness. He rescued Cordelia from her dusty prison, whisking her away to the humid embrace of Mississippi. For a year, Cordelia had plotted her revenge, her porcelain heart filled with a chilling determination.

Mackenzie, she learned, had a new companion – a boy named Chris. Chris, with his boisterous laughter and careless charm, had stolen Mackenzie's affection. Cordelia, with a chilling resolve, decided to rectify the situation. She would eliminate Chris from the equation, reclaim her rightful place as Mackenzie's confidante, and weave herself back into the fabric of her life.

Uncle Adam, oblivious to Cordelia's sinister plans, doted on her. He saw in her a reflection of his own loneliness, a silent companion in a strange new world. But Cordelia cared little for his affection. Her mind was consumed by a single, burning desire: to be loved by Mackenzie again.

And so, Cordelia began to weave her web of deceit. She would use Uncle Adam's connections, his unsettling knowledge of the local flora and fauna, to her advantage. She would exploit Chris's weaknesses, his fear of the unknown, his youthful arrogance.

The Mississippi summer sweltered, the air thick with the scent of decay. And as the days passed, Cordelia, the porcelain pig, watched and waited, her eyes gleaming with a malevolent light.