

Cuffed

by Kyle Eggleston

Susan struggled with the handcuffs around her wrists. She was not having a good time. Her attempt to distract the bodyguard didn't quite work the way she had planned.

Oh well, she thought, there's got to be another way out of this awful situation.

Susan ran through the inventory of weapons she still had on her the guards hadn't found yet. Her hair clip came to mind. A quick and efficient death blow for sure. Susan looked up at the guard and smiled. Now all she had to do was find a way to get her hands above her head.