

Darkness

by Kyle Eggleston

As the limousine pulled over, Susan's escort placed a black bag over her head.

"Hey! What gives?" Susan yelled out.

"You're in darkness from here on out." The man replied. "Security precautions. We're far enough away, no one will see you now."

Susan fought with the cuffs on her wrists to no avail. There really was no getting out of them now. She had to play along with their game until she could find a way to escape. Hopefully for good this time around.

"Drive."

Susan coughed. A rag was placed to her mouth. She would be out in seconds.