

## The Car Ride

by Kyle Eggleston

Susan looked out the limousine window as cars passed by. She couldn't believe she had managed to beat the system..Well she hadn't really beat the system exactly. What she had done was beat whoever was in control for the moment. Susan realized she wasn't in control. There wouldn't be getting control back for a while so she would just enjoy the ride.

"Your story checks out." The black man in the dark suit said. "Should have told us you were a hired gun."

Susan gestured to the cuffs. "That's great. Care to take these off?"

"That doesn't explain why you killed my friend." The man said. "You were sent on an assignment, I get that. You didn't need to kill a man. A man protecting the president."

Susan sighed. It was going to be a long day.