

Vanessa

by Kyle Eggleston

Vanessa sat alone in the hot tub. The night sky washed over her and bathed her in moonlight. She felt the bubbles pop gently against her skin. Vanessa looked up at the sky. It was a clear night. There were no clouds to be seen. She was enjoying every moment of it.

"Sure is pretty out tonight" a female voice said.

Vanessa looked over to see the tall blonde woman wearing a rather skimpy and revealing bathing suit. It was black. She simply nodded.

The woman got in the hot tub and joined her. Vanessa hated unwanted and unannounced guests. Whatever the reason it had better be good.

"My name's Susan" the woman said reaching out her hand.

Vanessa shook her hand "Vanessa."

Susan smiled. "I know."

Vanessa felt her legs go numb.

"I have a message for you." Susan said. "Don't fuck with a married man." She stood and exited the tub.

Vanessa slowly sank to her death.