

Waiting

by Kyle Eggleston

Susan smiled at her assailants. She couldn't wait to get her hands on them. All of them, she imagined taking them out one by one. Before they knew it, they would be dead. She would be driving away and everyone would live happily ever after. Well most everyone, the ones who survived at least.

She didn't bother speaking with the men in the suits. Susan didn't have anything else to say to them. She figured they weren't much further from where they picked her up. Probably driving around in circles. Silly men.

All she had to do was wait.