

"Dunk Tank"

by Kyle Eggleston

Susan fought and fought to get free from the men who held her down. Time after time she was dunked with water after giving them a response they didn't want to hear. It wasn't anything she had done, in her mind she was telling the truth. They didn't enjoy that.

On another way down, Susan caught sight of a man in the distance. High above the rest, standing on some kind of balcony overlooking the room.

He must be the one in charge, Susan thought. Yes I need to get to him first.

It was time to get to work.