

Lockdown

by Kyle Eggleston

Her heels made a clicking sound as she walked. Susan hoped to be a quieter in the parking garage, but that wasn't going to happen. Each stride got her closer to her car. She needed to escape but didn't want to raise suspicion.

"Going somewhere miss?"

Susan turned to see the president's bodyguard. She flashed a smile. "Oh just leaving."

The bodyguard shook his head. "We're on lockdown. I need some ID."

Reaching into her purse, Susan pulled out a passport.

The man looked at it.

"Come with me." He said turning around.

Susan fired her weapon. "Maybe another time."