

The Dead

by Kyle Eggleston

Susan walked into the apartment. It smelled of death. Her shoes slid across a slimy substance. Looking down, Susan saw she was walking on blood.

What in the world? She wondered. Susan continued to walk around the place. It was a mess. Lamps had been tossed around. Furniture was on its end. A complete mess.

Holstering her weapon, Susan realized she wouldn't need it. That's when she found the body. A middle aged man. His throat had been slit from ear to ear.

Susan checked the man's pulse. He was dead for sure.

Someone had beaten her to the punch.