

## Burn

"Hello?"

"Mr. Stoughton?"

"It's three in the morning."

"May I please speak with Mr. Stoughton?"

"At three in the morning whether or not you 'may' depends on who the hell you are."

"My name is Fredrick Hilt. I am calling from the Marblehead Mental Health Facility to speak to one Andrew Stoughton. Is he at home?"

"I'm Andrew Stoughton. And I don't know, or care to know, any Frederick Hilt. So, if you'll excuse me, I'm going to hang up now."

"I killed your wife."

"What did you say?" I gasped, no longer half asleep or completely disinterested.  
"Hello? Hello?!"

*Continued in The Collection: Volume One*

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