

Russian Love

Maria wakes up and sees the beautiful green grass in the start of fall in her window. "Good morning, milady." Her husband hands her a cup of coffee. "Did you sleep well, my dear?" Maria sips the coffee after saying, "Good morning, dear, and yes, I slept well. How about you?" Her husband seemed to be lost in thought, but quickly came back to earth with the reply, "I slept well too, my dear," a soft smile gradually forming on his face. "That's good babe." Maria said. "Make sure you get to work on time today." Alexander said, "I will babe, don't worry" Alexander looked deep into her eyes, as if he was reading them. "Are you sure? You want me to drive you today?"

"No, don't worry babe. I will be fine, I promise." She smiles and puts down her coffee. "I'm going to get ready for work and you should too." She says looking up at Alexander. He takes a minute to look at her face, admiring her beauty before he says, "Y-yeah, I will" Alexander grabs his keys, jacket, and headphones. He looks back at Maria, "I love you, Cya tonight." "I love you too dear. Cya" Maria smiles full of life and waves slowly. As soon as her husband leaves the house, she changes her clothes, and goes to work, reading the news on her phone. "Killer has been identified" was the headline of the latest news article. She goes through the article, seeing security footage of a man that seem to resemble him. When she looked at more footage, she saw the man's eye color was the same, she ignored it. "That's not him." She said to herself in denial but still, throughout her day she can't let go of that security footage, thinking of it non-stop, "is my husband really a murderer?"

She starts investigating her husband increasingly throughout the months, out of paranoia starting to find hair strands on his clothes, weapons in his work bags and car. One day in the dead winter. It snowed heavily on a Monday, Maria dreaded waking up but was forced awake to the smell of hot cocoa. "Good morning, Moya Lyubov" He hands her the mug, "oh? Special day?" She grabs the mug and starts steadily sipping on the hot cocoa. "How'd you know?" He gives a light giggle with a smile that hypnotizes her. "You never usually speak Russian." Alexander looked at her with eyes that gleamed of joy "I planned a date for us today, a movie date." Marie excitedly puts the mug down and hugs Alexander. "Really?!" "Yeah, really." Alexander responds with a giggle. "Walk with me to the store" Alexander grabs his coat and gives Maria her coat. "Let's go, I will wait at the door."

Maria gets up from the bed, putting her coat and boots on, going to grab the gun but it's missing from the work bag. "Oh no..." She takes a deep breath to calm herself "maybe for protection?" She says to herself in an attempt to dismiss it. Then she heads to the door. "I'm ready!" "Okay" Alexander says then opens the door for her, she walks outside into the deep snow. She follows Alexander to the store, when they reach near halfway through Alexander stops, then turns around. They both could feel the small snowflakes falling lovely down to the ground. Alexander's face was cold in this moment, colder than space itself. "Our times were nice, our memories together I will never forget. He takes his gun from his pocket and points it at Maria. Tears begin to form and fall gradually down to his cheeks as his grip gets tighter on the gun, "Goodbye, Moya Lyubov" Maria started pleading "Alexander please, don't do this. I thought you loved me..." Alexander looked at her, letting silence fill the air then breaking it **BANG!** She looks at him, as she can feel the blood trickle down her clothes, onto the snow that was once innocent. "W-why?" Her struggles to breathe audible and life beginning to fade from her eyes "I- lov- I loved you..." With her final breath wasted with words from the heart, she falls into the thick snow turning it from an angelic white to a hellish red. "Let you rest in everlasting peace." He says in a calm voice, crying without a sound. He looks at the lifeless corpse, contemplating what had just occurred. "I wish I could join you, in your eternal bliss."

"Maria, forgive me, I hope you can understand."