On Her Knees

by Kyle Eggleston

Susan dropped the gun. Looking in shock at the dead bodyguard she froze. Did she mean to kill him? She wasn’t sure. Susan didn’t remember pulling the gun’s trigger.

“On your knees!” Another bodyguard came running. Susan did as ordered. He checked his partner’s pulse. He was indeed dead.

Susan put her hands up and behind her head. How was she going to get out of this dilemma? She looked to the gun on the ground. The bodyguard kicked it away.

“Don’t even try that miss.” He said. “You’ll be a dead woman.”

Susan smiled. The bodyguard had a point.