Night came quickly over the lake. Fish were out for an evening swim jumping over toys children had left in the lake after playing in the water. It was quiet out. The lake house was almost empty, just a few stragglers were waiting for their ride so they could leave.

Susan watched the fish jump back and forth over the toys. It had been a while since she had been at the lake house. She couldn't ever remember fish jumping and moving the way they were. It was odd to say the least. Susan had come up almost every summer to the lake house since she was a little girl. Ever since her dad became ill six years ago, she hadn't been up since. His death caused a much needed vacation.

“Susan!” A woman's voice came from the car. “You ready? We need to get going!”

Susan nodded and smiled. “I'm coming.” She took a final look at the lake and headed for the car where Amy was waiting for her.

The two were sisters. Inseparable in every way. They did everything together. It had been Amy's idea to get away for a bit. A much needed rest she had said. Susan was glad to have visited.

Getting into the car, Susan looked to her sister. “Thanks sis.”

Amy smiled back. “No problem.”

“Next time though? I get to choose the location.” Susan said. “This place still has too many memories. We need someplace new.”

Amy nodded. “Deal. Just don't take me to a strip club where there are trained seals. Or a circus where a naked clown follows a duck around!”

Susan laughed. “You're never going to let me live that down are you?”

Amy shook her head. “Nope!” She laughed with her head back. Oh it was good to be the older sister.

The two sisters were identical twins. Long blond hair with blue eyes. Amy had a few more freckles covering her face than Susan. Other than that and their mannerisms, one couldn't tell the women apart.

As they pulled out of the parking spot and onto the country road clouds moved in and rain started coming down. Amy turned on the windshield wipers and away they went.

“Didn't expect a storm.” Susan said. She looked out the window. If they hurried the road wouldn't wash away.

Amy shrugged. “Didn't expect birds to be dropping dead from the sky either.” She paused and reflected on the morning, it had been a strange turn of events for sure.

Coming up to the canyon entrance, they saw two roads. One was packed full of people the other was empty.

Amy looked to her sister. “Well we could either stay on the cramped road or take a shortcut.”

Susan shrugged. “A shortcut... right. How is that a shortcut?” She put her feet upon the dash and got comfortable. “Whatever, if you want to go that way that's fine.”

Amy smiled. “Good. Then that's the way we will go.”

Entering the abandoned road, there were birds all around laying dead on the ground. More than they had seen in the woods out in the middle of nowhere.

“It's worse than we thought.” Amy said.

Susan couldn't believe her eyes. What had caused all of this death? She wondered what the government was going to do about it. If the government was going to do anything at all.

They continued driving. Amy turned on the radio. Nothing but static. She switched the radio back off.

Susan wiggled her feet. “I spy with my little eye...”

Amy shot her sister a glare. “Don't even do that. I hated that game as a kid, and I still hate that game.”

Susan grinned. “Something... dead.”

Amy shook her head. “Seriously? That's all you could come up with? Something dead!” She took in a breath. Had to remember to breathe. It wouldn't kill her to have a little bit of fun. But something dead wasn't quite what she had in mind.

Susan laughed. “Fine miss smartypants. Think you can come up with something better?” She folded her arms mocking Amy.

Amy continued to shake her head. “No, I'm not going to play your game.”

“Come on, give it a try!”

“Tree!” Amy shouted.

“What? No, you can't...” Susan's voice cut short as Amy hit the brakes. “Oh.”

A fallen tree was blocking their path on the road. There was no way around it. The women got out of the car to get a closer look at the tree.

The tree looked as if it had been completely uprooted and tossed about carelessly. A giant could have done such a thing. That or a crew of ten men. Perhaps a crane.

“Now what?” Amy asked.

Susan shrugged. “Guess your shortcut wasn't that great of a shortcut after all.” She kicked a few rocks around.

Amy pointed at her sister. “Shoosh it.” She walked up to the tree and put her foot on it. “We'll figure a way out of this.”

Susan nodded. “Right. We could always turn around and go back the way we came.”

A loud crashing sound could be heard as another tree fell behind their car. The two women turned quickly and stared at the second tree.

“What the hell?” Susan said. “Fuck.” She ran up to the second tree and kicked it. “You have got to be kidding me!” Susan continued kicking the tree.

Amy sighed. “Susan, that isn't going to help matters.” Her voice was low. Loud enough for Susan to hear but quiet enough not to be a yell. Yelling would do no good.

Susan kept kicking. “No, but it sure does feel good!” She screamed out loud. “Arrrgh!” Another kick and she was down. Susan sat down on the log.

The car was trapped.