I Say You He Dead

Evergreen Terrace

Blood still flows from an open wound.
In a room, one heart beats where there were two.
The killer had a knife and golden blonde hair.
Her eyes blue and black... they had been that way for years.
She planned her escape once the beatings begun.
But she did not know how to use a knife or a gun.
Alone again, and a fist to her face, he turned his back... she attacked!
One to the back and three to the heart.
After cleaning her blood stained hands, she got into her car and drove to Mexico.
The End

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