

Ending to lamb to the slaughter

[Experience](#), [Laughter](#)



1 year after Mrs. Maloney had murdered her husband.

The cell of Mrs. Maloney was dark and cold covered with cobwebs and dust from the years of the past. Mrs. Maloney sat on her bed awaiting the first light of dawn through the small window of her cell. She shared this cell with another called Fran. Fran had been put into jail for stealing two vans and \$5,000,000.

Suddenly the bell for breakfast rung. "Come on Fran wake up! Come on!" Fran sat up on her bed rubbing her eyes. "What's the time?" asked Fran, in her cockney slang voice. "Half eight exactly" replied Mrs. Maloney.

"Here you go, girls. The usual." said the guard. "Don't forget what day it is today Fran!" as the guard shouted back to their cell. "I can't wait until I am out of this place for good. I have promised myself that I will never steal again."

"Good on you Fran. I am so pleased you are nearly free women. Is there anyone you are expecting to see you?"

"Yes. Now you mention it I wonder if Tony will be here this afternoon."

"Who is Tony?"

"My husband. Well, if he will forgive me for stealing two vans and \$5,000,000."

"I'm sure he will. Anyway, let's dig in. We don't want to have coldfood."

When Mrs. Maloney and Fran had finally eaten all of their breakfast, Fran started to pack and get ready for the outside world. As she was packing her mind was racing. What will the world look like after ten years in prison? Will it have changed?

A few hours later Fran was called to go to the checking out desk. Fran had to fill out several forms and tell them where exactly she was planning to stay and a telephone number she had to call once in the morning and once in the evening. Fran started to get extremely excited. When Fran got outside there was Tony in a brand new silver Peugeot. Fran was so happy to see him after all these years. She thought he had forgotten her, but now she was wrong.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Maloney was to see her new cellmate. She was starting to get nervous. " Here is your cell Sheila. Now dinner will be in a few hours and there will be a bell rung. I am sure you two will get on well together." Said the guard as he pointed towards Mrs. Maloney's cell.

There was silence for some time and neither of the spoke. After some time Mrs. Maloney spoke " Hello, I am Sandra. Why are you here?"

" I am here because I murdered my husband. I kept it a secret at first, but I felt as if I was haunted. I then owned up because I couldn't stop myself from going mad."

" Hey, that is what happened to me. I feel so much better here."

There was a long discussion for several hours and then the dinner bell rung. " Dinner time." Said Mrs. Maloney. " Great I am starving. I thought that jail

would be horrid and I would have this horrible cellmate, but I think you are the nicest person I have ever met."