

# Revenge



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

Running down the slippery paths, grazing her knees and face, fighting against the rain and for breath every now and then, of course she knew carrying a dead body was not the easiest job she could ever have and quite frankly a very risky job at that. Through the darkness and thickness of the forest she somehow managed to make her way to the very middle and finally found her spot where she would lay the body to rest.

Her red hair was glued all over her face, her dark green eyes full of satisfaction, clothes drenched with rain and blood, she was only a day over twenty-four or twenty-five not more, her youth could be seen through her facial expressions and the tall, slender body structure she had, taking one glance around her, convinced that nobody was around for miles, she picked up the shovel she bought along and started to dig away. Rain made it harder to dig as the mud got heavier but she dug deep enough to cover up the body and its odour.

After digging up what seemed to be more than six feet she stopped and climbed back out, sat near the body for quite a while even though the stench of the body was over whelming, and then looked at it one last time quite happy at what she accomplished and then finally rolled the body over to its grave and let go. Immediately after that she stripped down, throwing her shoes, the murder weapons and a small box into the grave and shovelled the mud back in covering up the body and the items along with it.

Satisfied with everything done, she took out a brand new beige trouser, a pink shirt, and an old fashioned black leather over-coat; pulling everything on as quickly as possible she started to make her way barefoot back to her

car. She was very thankful to the rain today as she knew it would help her cover up any prints left behind. Finally making it out of the thick forest and trembling all over, she ran towards her car so she wouldn't be spotted by any passer by.

As she got in, she started her engine; screeched her way out onto the motorway and blared the music in her car and thought to herself whether this was good enough or not, " And why shouldn't it be? " She said aloud to herself, it was just vengeance to her after all. She didn't care what was to become of her as long as she was happy now. She went into fourth gear, sped up her bright red Lamborghini and was making her way back to her apartment as quick as she could, but as she was driving all that came up right before her very eyes were flashbacks of him pleading, him screaming, the weapons and his body.

As Donna parked her car in the basement, she stayed very still in her seat, she couldn't get over the images playing again and again in her head, somehow she felt she had a lot of power, strength and did what was very right, and then the bright fog-lights and honking of another car made her jump and brought her back to reality. Donna gave a look around the basement wondering if anybody caught her in the condition she was in; with blood and mud all over her hands, in her fingernails, feet and some smeared on her forehead and cheeks but she was relieved.

It was just a family she knew, who lived in her building; she waited till they got into the lift then Donna decided to get out. Jumping out of the driver seat Donna wasted no time in locking the car down and covering it up. She ran for

the elevator, but then thought it would be a bad idea considering the condition she was in and had anybody tried to stop at any floor before her floor, she would be in trouble. So she decided to take the staircases, " What are four floors anyways? " she mumbled to herself.

Stumbling at her front door, out of breath, she took out the keys to her apartment, but couldn't quite get the keyhole right. She felt as if she were drunk but in reality her body was quivering so much as she was in shock, she just fell to the floor for a few seconds, then gathered some strength and finally got in to her apartment. She shut the door behind her as quick as she could and immediately locked down everything. Once Donna felt safe she just slid to the floor again, with the door supporting her at the back and burst into a fit of laughter and then she burst into tears.

Exhaustion took over Donna and she passed out. It was not until the sun rays hit her did she realize she had passed out last night near her front door. Donna picked herself up, took a look around her house and for just a little while didn't quite understand what was wrong with the picture. The house seemed so peaceful, neat and quiet and then everything she did last night came rushing back, making her feel sick to the stomach Donna ran to the nearby toilets and threw up. As she sat there on the floor, she understood her life was about to change.

Everything she did was going to be a part of her life forever. She took a quick shower finally getting rid of the dried blood and mud. After that Donna made herself some breakfast and then sat down to watch some television, rather she wanted to catch the local news to see if anything odd had come up with

the body she buried. She felt irritated and angry and at the same time to some extent a bit guilty of performing such a terrible thing. " I am insane" Donna repeated to herself over and over.

" How can I be happy and sad about someone that I just killed? Donna knew she was in trouble and needed help immediately, so she called her best friend Kelly, who was a psychiatrist, hoping she would be helpful in some way. As the phone was connecting Donna ran through a couple of things in her mind to tell Kelly, she decided to tell only some details not all but the moment Kelly picked up, Donna started with a stutter, " K-kelz... I f-finally d-did it! " Kelly being quite confused, asked Donna in a calm way, " Did what Donna? What are you talking about? " " You know Kelly, I k-k-killed him! " and Donna started to cry once again.

Donna what did you do! Oh my god I am coming right over, stay there! I'll be there in less than twenty minutes. " The door bell rang, sure enough Kelly was on time, upon looking at Donna's state at first Kelly just gave her a big hug and assured her things will become better but only if Donna was to tell her what exactly happened. Kelly was the very opposite of Donna, she had dirty blonde hair, brown eyes and was a little on the plump side, she was very serious about her job and patients and wore the worst colour combinations ever.

After a cup of tea and awkward silence for more than ten minutes Kelly finally started, " Donna dear, you will have to tell them eventually. You could be in jail forever or more likely his family could have you go through a lot of other court orders that you may not want to face. " Kelly took a break for a

second and then started again but this time her tone was stern, " Why did you do this Donna? " " Kelly, my husband and daughter are dead because of him, he had no right to live! " " But no Donna... it was a car accident! " Donna sighed heavily with some excitement in her eyes and laughed in a mocking tone, " An accident?

Anyways, I've taken care of him in my way. " Looking upon Donna's reaction and the satisfaction in her eyes Kelly believed if she didn't get Donna out of this town soon enough, the next person on Donna's list would be his wife, who was with him on the day of the incident. Taking Donna by her arm, Kelly looked into her eyes with hard expressions and told her to pack up immediately. " It will only be a matter of time before his family would file a missing report to the police department, and then you won't have any way out.

You just leave this town Donna, I'll take care of the rest. " Donna just gave Kelly another hug and knew that this was the only person she could look up too and a person who understood what she did and why she had to do it. After grabbing a few clothes, some necessary items and cash, Kelly gave Donna the thumbs up, wished her some luck and handed Donna her own car keys. " There Donna, that should buy you some extra time. " " Umm guess I should make a move now, you take care. See you sometime soon I guess" she smiled as she left.

The moment Kelly left; Donna turned and looked around her apartment one last time, and cackled to herself silently and murmured " One more stop and then I'll be out! " with that being said, Donna locked up her apartment and

made her way out to Kelly's car, which was fairly impressive, a silver Chevrolet with dark tinted windows, exactly what Donna needed, for a smooth get away. Out on a clear and sunny day, with the skies so blue, Donna felt it was another day, a right day. After knocking a couple of times Cherie finally answered.

" Hey, there! she opened up the door with a big smile and a baby at her side. Donna gave a long stare at the baby and then back at Cherie, she seemed to be the same, she was in her mid thirty's, very tall-about five-feet and eight inches approximately, she had two wrinkles over the forehead due to stress perhaps, and she had long black hair till her waist and equally dark black eyes, pink lips and a smile that could probably brighten up someone's day. Donna finally managed to mumble back with a " Hi! " " So what can I help you with? " she asked Donna.

If your one of those door to door bible salesperson, I'm so sorry but we don't have the time as you can see my little one is at the edge of my nerves already and I really don't have time for this. Can you come back later? "

Cherie waited for Donna to reply but Donna was still very much in shock. "

Umm- hello? Is there something else you want? " Finally Donna made it out of her shock and blurted out in anger now, " I'm Dean's wife. " Cherie's expressions fell immediately and she went pale in the face. " Oh my are you Donna? Come in, I'll explain everything! I'm so terribly sorry for what happened," she sobbed.

Donna gave Cherie a dirty look, and then questioned her: " How could you do this? To my husband? To me? To my four year old child? " What kind of a

person are you? " Tears rolled down Donna's cheeks uncontrollably. " No, Donna you are getting this very wrong, it was unintentional, we didn't mean to," Cherie exclaimed defensively trying to calm her down. " Don't lie to me! " Donna screamed out this time with rage. With that Donna pushed Cherie back inside her door and welcomed her self into the house. " Now let's sit down and sort this out properly Donna, okay? We don't have to get violent now! "

Donna gave Cherie a sharp threatening look and Cherie started to explain how terrible and guilty her and her husband felt. For a while Donna sat there listening to every word Cherie had to say, she tried making sense of it all but then she saw it. The television behind Cherie in the next room caught her attention. The news was on and there was a picture of her face. Donna stood there like a statue motionless and breathless, her heart was pounding fiercely, her pupils widened and she felt her mouth dry up.

" O-okay that's enough! " " I guess I've heard what I've wanted to hear, I'll be on my way. said Donna, just trying to escape as fast as she could with the colourless and worried look on her face. " Why the sudden rush Donna? And why are you so worried? " asked Cherie. " Its nothing and none of your concern, I have something to do. So leave me to my will. " shot back Donna sharply. And at that very moment Cherie knew something was wrong, something was very wrong indeed. " The police are outside this door, you try anything stupid and you will go down. " Donna ran towards the window and sure enough there they were, all armed and ready.



She walked back to Cherie and asked furiously " How did you know I would be coming here Cherie? " taking out a revolver from her coat and putting it to her head. " Don't I have a baby. " cried Cherie. " Well, you should've thought about that before you killed my family," said Donna furiously. " Now tell me who told you I would come here. How did you know? " " Okay! Okay I'll tell you just get the gun off me first! " and then Donna stepped back and lowered the revolver and allowed Cherie to speak once again. " Kelly, I believe your friend, she called me the moment she left your apartment.

She said you are a victim of bi-polar disorder also known as manic-depressive. One moment you are normal but anything that stimulates your mood immediately from being happy to down right depression can be dangerous. Dangerous enough to kill somebody. " With a heavy sobs Cherie continued " She told me how you k-killed h-him and that I was next and how you would seek revenge.

And I should be prepared. We knew you would be coming this way. " " She even gave you her own car because she had a tracker device installed, so even if you were to leave town or city we would still find you eventually where ever you would go till we could get you. Donna became furious and started throwing things that were in her reach, " Just surrender and you won't have to face any extra charges. " " No! No! No! I will not give in so easily! " and with that Donna shot Cherie near her right shoulder and then ran towards the staircases and made her way to the roof.

As she got up she stood there looked down at all the policemen and a bleeding Cherie being attended by the paramedics and some other

neighbouring folks and she said, " Isn't the world a funny place we humans live in? You have the people who are normal and then you have people like ME? Donna started crying now and her sentences started to distort.

" B-b-but I h-had to do it, its revenge, it's your entire fault! " Donna pointed out to Cherie accusingly. The head police officer spoke out: " We understand Donna, but come down so we can fix this rationally. I have sent my officers to retrieve you. " And the moment the head officer said that, Donna pulled back the safety clip and shot herself in the head. Donna fell to the ground with a thud and immediately the paramedics gathered around, picked her off the ground and checked for any pulse at all but Donna was dead.