

The Devils Game by : Maeva B.

"What do you mean I owe you ! "

Skyler yelled.

"Do you remember when me , you and Cyrus went to the were house for gambling night?, Dante said "

"Yeah, last month right , Skyler replied".

"And how you lost a bet against me , Dante added".

"And now I owe you, ok fine what do you want ?" Skyler asked.

"So there is this guy , Frank James he owes me too much money and he hasn't repaid me in a while, so you think you get him " Dante said. "

"But I haven't done this sort of thing in a while, what If I mess up like last time", Skyler added.

You you'll be fine

Dante said to her , you did this all the time .

Fine , Skyler grunted. Skyler started to exit Dante's office.

"I need his body in 2 days" ,Dante said to her as she was walking off.

* Skyler perspective *

As soon as got in my apartment I went into my room. I collapsed on to my bed , "I can't do this " I whispered to my self. I looked to my bed side , I saw my silver revolver, "I haven't used you in a while" ,spoke to myself .

I picked up the gun admired it for a while, then sat it back down on my bed side table.

"Well I can't back out now , so I might as well do what he wants me to do".

I got up form my bed and headed for the kitchen .

I looked at my fridge , the only things inside were milk, a take out box and a half empty bottle of ketchup. I grabbed the milk glass, I moved the glass toward my face so I can smell it , but just before I could take a whiff of the milk I heard the mail slot open , I peaked my head out of the kitchen to see what was there. A Manila folder on my door mat .

I sat the milk down and headed toward the hallway, i picked up the folder and opened it to find a piece of paper, I pulled the paper out of the folder. A picture of a bald man that I would assume to be Frank , I looked toward the bottom of the photo and there was word in bold print. I folded the piece of paper and stuffed it in my pocket. I walked into my room fell into my bed ,and fell fast asleep.

I woke up to the sound of silence, I looked around my room , and I found my window open, I got up from my bed to close it , but when I did I heard something shift in the darkness , I turned around to see what it was , .

I turned around to see Cyrus , he pushed his crimson hair out of his face.

" what the heck do you want Cyrus " , I asked.

"I can tell you , but I would be better if we talk in the living room" , Cyrus replied .

I started to brew some tea in the kitchen, I walked out and sat next to him on the couch

"So, you came to tell me " ? I asked.

"Dante told me to come over, to explain the plan", he pulled out several sheets of paper for his jacket pocket , he started to flatten them out,

"three or four of the goons are going to corner him when he goes form his office at Jasper St. , the goons are going to pin him down , while you pull the trigger" ,Cyrus explained .

"Are you sure that this plan will work" ,I asked ?

"Skyler I can assure you that this plan is 100% fool proof, if everyone follows according to plan, "Cyrus calmly stated.

I got up from the couch to turn off the stove, but when I looked back to see the couch Cyrus was gone .

I did my best to fall asleep through the rest of the day, but a strange feeling prevents me from doing so , every time a co worker would ask me to do anything , I couldn't do it because every word a person said just came through one ear and out the other. When my work shift comes to a close I usually feel drained , but today my insomnia didn't help at all. I walked to the building where we were supposed to meet,

"Skyler c'mon we don't have all day " , a voice yelled from across the street to me ,

I turned to that direction and saw Cyrus in a limo I walk to the car and get inside,

The chauffeur made a sharp turn , and then he made a sudden halt . Cyrus and I hopped out of the vehicle, we turned down the alley way . Four of the goons pinned the bald man to the ground, Cyrus pulled a silver revolver

" you know what to do" . I walked toward the struggling man, his eyes had a worried look. I

point the revolver at his head, and I pull the trigger. His blood splattered everywhere, I lick the tiny splash of rouge at the corner of my lips.

I heard something

"You need to kill them all Skyleer" I looked around to see if anyone said it .

"You want to see rouge dripping form their corpses , and see them rot " .

And then all of a sudden I felt a throbbing pain in my eye , my screams filled the alley way, the sticky liquid starts to fall from my eyes, I begin to lose sight and my world starts to turn black.