

I'm sitting on the couch with my dog, Elvis. We're in the middle of Grey's Anatomy when a loud noise comes from behind us. Elvis perks up his ears and I turn around to see my flustered red headed neighbor clutching onto a handful of rocks. I mouth, "*What was that for?*" and she looks even angrier. She catapults another rock onto my window. I flinch, and march outside.

"Excuse me, what do you think you're doing?" I frown at her.

"What's right." She glares at me as she stomps away on her short legs. I stare at Elvis and he whimpers at me. I shrug and return inside.

The next morning I am awoken by loud shouting on the streets. I throw off my bed sheets and stomp outside.

"Who the-" The same angry red head is screaming at the top of her lungs.

She spots me and shrieks, "YOU POISONED THE SQUIRRELS" She throws a handful of grass at me pathetically. I stare at the short girl.

"I poisoned- the what?" I try to stifle a laugh at the short figure.

"THE SQUIRRELS." She seems to grow angrier.

I turn away to cover my laugh but then facing me is a crowd of people.

"You poisoned the squirrels." They chant in a synchronized style. I back up and I am no longer laughing.

"I-I didn't do anything to the squirrels." I feel the glares of everyone bore into me.

"The squirrels are poisoned. You did it." The crowd encloses into me and I break free and start running.

A couple hours later I am out of breath and hiding in an old shack. I start questioning myself and wipe my sweat-beaded forehead. *We had squirrels?* I get up and hear a few bones crack. *I must've been here awhile*, I thought. I peek outside and my heart stops when I see a dash of red far away. I realize it's just the trees and I start breathing again. I sigh and then I slowly get up. The wooden door creaks and suddenly my eyes have betrayed me.

"You poisoned the squirrels." I hear. I no longer feel anything.

I finally come to my senses and realize I am burning up. I try to speak but a weak groan escapes my throat.

"Shh," Someone whispers. I turn slowly and the girl is staring at me. "Want to know a secret?" She giggles at me.

I gasp. "You did it! You poisoned the squirrels I never knew we had! You framer!" I cough at her. She looks at me in shock and then shakes her head and laughs.

"No," She smiles. "This isn't my real hair color." I gasp again.

"You fooled us all!" I shrieked. She stares at me dumbfounded.

"Are you stupid?" She looks at me disgustedly. "The real issue is that you," She pulled out a small dagger, "POISONED THE SQUIRRELS." Her eyes match the fierceness of her falsely dyed hair.

“Sorry, sorry, I forgot.” I roll my eyes. I look up just in time to dodge the dagger. “Woah there, woman. A little straight forward, aren’t we?” She glares at me and screams.

“The squirrels.” She whispered. Suddenly she collapses. I gape at her body on the floor and sit there worthlessly.

“Hey, uh, you, are you good?” I nudge her body with my foot and suddenly I’m yanked out of the chair. I look down and Elvis looks up right at me. I smile and hug the old mutt. “Thank you, Elvis.” He licks my face and we start to run. We start to hear footsteps behind us.

I run with Elvis until I can no longer feel my feet.

“Elvis- I’ll bet anything that fake red head poisoned the squirrels! Oh my god, she was behind it all! Who is she anyway? She looks like she’s 8!” I hear the crunch of twigs and leaves behind me.

“Ah-ha! I’ve got you again. Don’t bother running, rascal.” The childish voice says. I look at Elvis.

“She’s behind me, isn’t she?”

“Actually,” Elvis says, “”She’s’ in front of you. I poisoned the squirrels.”