

Surprise

By Kennisha Jonesel

I'm sitting at the bottom of the stairs of the Plexy mansion playing with the loose string on my customized gold house coat. People are flying by me, but I don't take any notice. While everyone here is preparing for the Plexy wedding, I can't help but have wedding day jitters. Brad sent me a text saying he'd be pulling up soon claiming he went to fill up the car. *I can't wait to hear the excuse this time.* Before I can finish my thought, Brad waltzes through the door. I jump up and skip over to my groom, smiling from ear to ear. Brad's arms are filled with huge bags. *A gas run, huh Brad? This just got easier!*

"Brad, my love! It felt like you were gone for forever and a day," I say.

"Forgive me. I thought I'd be gone for only 10 minutes," Brad replies.

"Well no matter, any time away from you is too long."

"By the end of the day we won't have to worry about time again."

"I beg to differ. Your day is about to change."

I reach into my house coat hidden pocket. *I thought about using a gun to take out this foul garbage, but why stick around for prison? Why give him another chance to ruin someone else's life?*

"Sarah, are those grenades?" Brad says.

Wright | Surprise 2

"I've been waiting six weeks for this exact moment Bradley," I reply.

“What? Why? Sarah, what’s going on?”

“You’re a lying cheater, that’s what’s going on. You’re about to die for your sins King.”

“King?”

“Just when you thought you were marrying the ditsiest woman in Alabama, she goes and empties your bank accounts after she finds out you’re cheating’.

“Sarah?”

“Do you want to know the best part of this most important day, Brad?

“Sarah, please stop!”

“The best part of this day is the fact that you won’t see the end of it.”

“Sarah!”

“May you realize in your last breath that I was more than you ever deserved. You were horrible to me, and I will never forget that!”

As I pull the pins out of the grenades and throw them into Brad’s hands, a bullet slices through my chest. I turn to the left and see my ex-fiancé’s mistress standing in the living room with a gun. I push Brad down and run for the kitchen.

“Brad, the door,” Queen says.

Brad gets up and runs to the door and launches them across the yard. When he turns around I’m gone. They didn’t see me slip away. Brad closes the door at the exact moment that the bombs go off.

“You’ve saved my life once again Queen. Sorry about my ex,” Brad says.

“Let’s hope we never see her again King,” Queen replies.

