Secrets

 Maureen looked up and saw the sun, just like she always does. Then why does she feel so freaked out? A sigh of breath Maureen didn’t know she was holding in escaped from her mouth as she started to roll up her pink striped towel, and place it in her beach bag. Only then did she notice multiple missed calls from her family. She stood up and looked around. He is there, standing 5 feet away from her. The guy in her nightmares. The guy who always murders her parents.

 Maureen hesitated, just for a second. Years of training from her over protective father flashed before her eyes, but nothing stuck. She stood frozen on the sand, questions flashing before her eyes. How can he be real? Am I in another nightmare? When she finally got a grip on herself, she figured she should take note of what he looks like, but how could she when all he is wearing is black and a ski mask? But what Maureen did see sent cold shivers down her spine; a handgun bulging at the waist.

 She dropped her beach towel, and ran to the cliff trail. Her feet were moving without her even thinking about where she was going. Maureen had run this secret trail so many times with Alex, her twin sister, and Isabella her best friend since birth. Just thinking about them makes her heart ache. Are they okay? She thinks, but quickly pushes the though aside, replacing it with another worrying question. Maureen ran harder and faster than she had ever before. Her lungs burned up inside her. She could tell he was running after her, his footsteps thumping in the sand. She was faster than him, she knew he didn’t have practice running in the sand, but she did, almost every day Maureen was at her private beach, running and relaxing in the sand.

 She began to get slower, but nearing the end of the sandy hill. She was getting so close; she could start to see her house, but it still looked about a mile away. Why doesn’t he just shoot me? She thinks. Does he want me alive? Maureen had just reached the top of the hill, and the house in clear view, with the mysterious stranger just a few yards behind her when he yelled; “Don’t even bother looking for your parents. They’re already dead.”