

ANTHONY

a FREE! short by Christina Leigh Pritchard



ANTHONY (Part 1)

(Be sure to read KYLE and KURT first!)

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NOTE TO READER:

FREE! Shorts KYLE, KURT, and ANTHONY were originally going to be much different than what you're about to read. Unfortunately for Kurt, I needed to vent out my emotions due to a terrible tragedy that happened Friday night March 29, 2013 to someone I cared very much for. I'm sorry Kurt, for changing your story but, it's just the way it goes. (I guess, even though I hate Frank—I should apologize to him too.) Ryan's family: I'm so sorry for your loss. All I can do is share in it with you. My heart goes out to you.

(Be sure to read KYLE and KURT first!)

ANTHONY

Part 1

I stood at the payphone, urine pouring down my leg. I could hardly stand. I'd called the police but couldn't speak. My legs shook. Frank murdered Kyle! He wanted to kill my sister, too.

Police pulled up at the park. Lights blinded me. I didn't care that I wet myself. It didn't matter, my sister needed to be saved!

I watched Frank shove Dee in the sand. Fire swarmed around her.

I tried to scream, but nothing came out. Frank ducked into the bushes and I fell into a puddle of urine. Tears trickled down my cheeks.

"Dee!" I sobbed. "Dee!"

Kurt jumped through the flames, grabbing my sister. He pulled her out.

Policemen stepped out of their vehicles, as an ambulance arrived.

"Dee!"

A military general stood alongside the police. He spoke into his radio. He turned to me. "Boy, come here. Are you the one who called this in?"

I nodded, unable to move.

"You're sitting in piss, you know that, right?"

I nodded again. I didn't care. "Dee." I pointed at my sister.

The general rolled his eyes, motioning for the paramedics to come to her aid.

They placed her on a stretcher and I finally stood, rushing to my sister's side.

Kurt shouted at the general. "It was your son who did this!"

"My son is in the Bahamas right now. He's not here. You must've hit your head."

"Frank did this!" Kurt pointed at his twin Kyle.

"Frank killed my brother! He burned him alive!"

A paramedic bent, taking Kyle's pulse. "It's true. The boy's dead."

I sobbed, in horror, covering my face, to avoid looking at the burn marks on my sister's face.

"Come on, boy. We'll take her to the emergency room." The Paramedic motioned for me to get into the ambulance with him. I obeyed, unable to touch my sister's burnt skin.

Kurt jumped in, too. "Someone is going to help us. Frank is not getting away with this!"

...Continued with FREE! Short ANTHONY part 2!!

What happened to my friend: [click here](#).

http://articles.sun-sentinel.com/2013-03-30/news/fl-boynton-fatal-stabbing-20130330_1_police-spokeswoman-stephanie-slater-police-officer-patron

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