

Cheater

Marley was dead to begin with. As soon as I found out she had cheated on me I knew I had to strike back. Her once bright blue eyes now looked dull to me, and her once thick, golden hair was now the colour of rotting straw, hanging over her ears and shielding the sides of her face like a thin curtain. Her face had lost its rosy glow, and her lips had lost their plumpness, becoming cracked and dry like an old riverbed. The same lips that I had kissed, and the same ones that had kissed another boy. It was only a matter of time before my anger took over.

You must understand that I did this because I had to. I mean, it is not like I truly wanted to do it- I did love her. It had been a necessity, however, because she deserves to feel the same pain she had caused me. Remember that it had been a pleasantly warm morning as I made my way over to Marley's, my backpack hanging off one shoulder. Her house was blue, with bushes flourishing in the garden, their flowers the same shade of blood. I entered through the back door, and headed upstairs. As I reached her bedroom doorway I gently dropped my bag, watching the way her chest rose and fell beneath her quilted blanket as I removed the slender knife from my backpack. I stood over her, admiring how beautiful her face looked as she slept. It had been almost enough to stop me, but how could I forgive her?

The image of her kissing someone else flashed through my mind as I slid the knife quickly and smoothly over her throat, blood beginning to pour out in a thick stream, filling my nose with the smell of iron as it dripped onto the floor, narrowly missing my shoes as I took a small step back. Marley suddenly jolted up from her bed, hands flying to her throat, staining them crimson. She gasped, panic fueling her as she reached one hand out to me. Only her fingertips grazed my cheek before her arm went limp as she fell onto the floor. I watched the last of the light disappear from her eyes as blood pooled beneath her. She had felt the same pain I had, and that was enough for me.

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