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Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Walrus](#) on Mon, 06 Oct 2003 09:48:15 GMT

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press the power button then impulse took over. By the time the fan stopped spinning he was already out side. He fell out the front door still pulling on a pair of jeans he had grabbed on his way out. Outside it was cold and dark. This was the time of insomniacs and night shifters, people people.

had never caught her last name. Now she was there. She was the one screaming at the top of her

something had happened to Alice. He was wrong. He ran over bare foot, when he was close enough he realized what had happened.

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