

Discarded

By Ishbel Reed

It was a dim night in downtown Las Vegas. A discarded stiletto was found in a pool of blood and a 17 year-old girl found in a nearby dumpster...

Ruby slipped on her sassy cocktail dress and her gold stilettos. She had been very depressed lately because her brother had recently passed away and she needed a fun night out. She grabbed her black purse and applied another layer of lip-gloss. Ruby strutted out the door feeling confident.

Ruby arrived at the nightclub and found her friends flirting with older boys in a corner. She stumbled over having already drunk some vodka and coke. A good looking boy noticed her. She caught his eye and smiled. He flicked his blonde hair out of his eyes, which were so blue, they possessed Ruby. After having a lot more to drink, she was stumbling around and feeling confident and giggly.

The boy grabbed her hand and dragged her onto the dance floor. By this time she was in a drunken state. They danced together and time seemed to stop as he pulled her close to him and gave her a deep, passionate kiss. His muscular arms held her tight and her heart was thumping against his chest. He smelt so alluring but it brought a tear to her eye as the smell reminded her of her brother. She was caught up in the moment.

He grabbed her hand and pulled her outside into a dark alley. Not knowing what was going to happen she started innocently kissing him. He started slipping his hand down her top but Ruby wasn't ready and started to push him away. She stumbled away but he followed her, his heavy footsteps thumping against the ground. Ruby began to get frightened and her footsteps quickened. So did his.

She started running but he followed again. She tripped and her stiletto fell off. The ground felt like ice on her bare legs and the water that was trickling down the alley soaked her dress. She tried to stand up but he grabbed her. Ruby began to fear for her life. There was no way of getting away. He was too strong. As she scrambled to get up, he held onto her arm. He had her heel in his other hand as he lifted her up. His grip was firm and his hands were soft and warm and she felt protected again. Ruby began to think he was helping her and she calmed down a little.

He held her close and kissed her deeply still having a tight hold on the heel. He suddenly lifted his arm and plunged the stiletto into Ruby's side. Blood gushed from her side. Ruby looked up. Their eyes locked for a moment until she collapsed onto the ground. He stood above her until she couldn't move or struggle anymore. Her life began to flash past her eyes, remembering the happy days with her friends. Ruby began to realise that she had rushed into this and she didn't even know his name ... her poor parents...! The pain was too much for her and eventually her eyes closed and she took her last breath. The man lifted her body from the pool of blood and carried it away from the murder scene, he placed it in a dumpster in a lonely alley.

Ruby's body was found a couple of hours later. Still fresh from the recent murder, the serial killer was never found...