

“Quiet New York“

She was in her down-at-heel flat, for which she had paid a million dollars, yet it doesn't even look like that. For the 20th century she was a normal brave woman as she had to in her job as a judge. She didn't have any enemies or something like that, her choices in her job were always fair and reasonable.

Ready to go to work, she is standing in front of her door and checking if she forgot something. She has everything she needs in her big black jute bag, her keys, some pens and her huge yellow law book. She leaves her apartment and enters the hallway. In front of the elevator, she notices foot steps behind her, but no one is in the corridor except herself. A strange feeling. The streets are noisy and crowded outside but that doesn't bother her, she loves the busy New York. Everyone stares at her, which is also very obvious because she doesn't fit the typical image of a woman in the 1950's. Independent and self-confident, that's how everyone describes her and her life. Her life is shaped by free choices.

That's why she's now in the court ready for the next court case, still with the same weird feeling as in the hallway. The sense feels like there is something or somebody that has followed her all morning till now.

The case is over. On her way home she still has this dumb and awkward feeling. To stop this feeling she decides to take the longer way home and wants to think about other things, her free choice. After a while, busy New York has become a quiet New York. There are huge trees and some hills, a calm atmosphere, but also the feeling is following her.

She forces herself to turn around but she is not sure if she really wants that. It's her urge that makes her turn around, it is not her free choice.

Suddenly she looks around and there he is, a giant scary man. When she starts walking faster, he starts running as well. There is no escape possible, so she asks him why he is after her and doesn't let her go. The man just keeps looking deep into her eyes and stays quiet. A scary moment.

Minutes later is she lying on the ground, dead, just because of her own free choice.