



# Checkmate

"Guilty."

"How? All the evidence was flawed."

The screams in the room silenced the judge. The onlookers stood and accused. I became still and amused. I held my laughter to not draw attention, as security settled the court. The judge finished his statement and closed your case, my smirk could no longer disguise itself. Seeing your face scan for help brought me joy and looking you in your eyes while doing it will be unforgettable.

Once dismissed, the start of my car engine covered the sound of a new scream, followed by my music to cover their noise. Checkmate.

**Renece Vernon (19)**

