

## *Escape*

Heart beating, cowered in a doorway until the danger is gone. She hears their footsteps falling away until the alleyway is silent, animated only by splatters of rain like applause on the wet street. She releases a breath, clouds of steam dancing on the icy air and peers around the door. He's so close; she can hear his watch ticking.

“Thought you'd escaped did you?” a snarl, there's a pride in his voice, the fox that has outsmarted its prey. His nearness is a shock; hairs stand upright on the back of her neck. All she can do is run.

*(Finalist – Globe Soup Micro Writing Challenge 2021 – Escape)*

*Amanda Hurley*