

Was her mother back from prayer meeting so soon? Was a neighbor coming to pay a call? There was a light knock at the door. Then, two ideas flashed across Audrey's mind, one after the other: It might be... Martin. Or it might even be... Bernardine! A second knock. Louder this time. Baby started to cry again. Audrey hurried over to the door and opened it. She let out a startled cry as her heart skipped a beat. There standing before her was...

OPEN ENDED STORIES



Milton Velder · Edwin Cohen