Fresh Coat of Paint

by

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A Fresh Coat of Paint

Come in! I'm so glad you two could come. Since my husband passed away it's been lonely way out here in the country. Especially in such a big, drafty old mansion. It's nice to have such a lovely young couple over. Here, let me take your coats. What's that? Oh, I sent everyone home already. My poor butler is coming down with something. I asked the cook to whip us up something and then sent her home too. Come, let me show you around before we eat.

This is the main hall. I just love this bright red. I know that's a bold choice but I think it's so cheery. Come. I want to show you upstairs. This is my bedroom. I moved in here after my husband passed. What? Why black? Oh, that's not black. If you look close you'll see that it's a shade of red so deep that it looks black. I don't know why but I find it comforting.

Come. Out here on the balcony you can see my greenhouse. Oh, I love puttering around in there. There's not much else for an old lady to do with her time but care for her roses. Perhaps we'll have time after dinner for me to show you. Come along. So much to see.

Here is my library. As you can see I'm having it repainted. It was such an ugly shade of yellow. It looked like the walls were painted with mustard. Doesn't that sound dreadful? What color? Oh! Red of course. And I think I've found the perfect shade. You'd love it. Well, perhaps we should eat before our food gets cold.

My cook is excellent. She's originally from down south and she specializes in southern cuisine. Tonight we have a rather large pot of shrimp gumbo. It's spicy but I'm sure you'll find it delicious. Well dig in! Can I pour you some wine? I have an excellent red that you must try.

What's that? Oh, you aren't feeling well? I'm sorry. It's probably just the poison. Well of course I've poisoned you. I'm far too old to murder you with my bare hands. It's nothing personal but I need your blood. Why? For my library of course! I told you that I had found the perfect shade. Imagine my surprise when I found a healthy young couple who were both O+. I think that will look absolutely stunning with a nice gloss over it. In a way you should be flattered. You'll always be with me. Why paint my walls in blood? For one the beauty. For another you have no idea the energy it transmits to the me. I can feel my vitality improve with every new room painted. Next I believe I'll find some nice young virgins. I wonder what blood type would be best to bathe in to regain my youth. What? Of course I'll get away with it. They'll find your car abandoned on the highway. I'll make it look like an abduction. And really,who would ever believe it was me. Farewell you two. Close your eyes and be happy that you get to go together. Especially while you're still so young and beautiful.