

LONG STORY SHORT by Dru Richman

EXCERPT

He had just finished his coffee when Jessica, the receptionist, called to him, “Ms. Pettine will see you now, Mr. Maulden.”

He thanked her, handed her the coffee cup, and walked into Rufiana Pettine’s office. The first thing he noticed was that her office was nearly three times the size of his old office. *I mean, my god, he thought, you could house a family of four in this thing.*

The second thing he noticed was that Rufiana Pettine was absolutely stunning. Thirty-something, red hair, long legs, full lips, and a figure to die for — had he not already been dead. She strode around her massive desk and extended her hand. Taking his, she exclaimed, “Sam Maulden, it’s so good to finally meet you. Welcome to Hell!”