

Rebecka Vigus - *Who's Watching Willow?* - Excerpt

Willow Westin turned up the collar on her tan trench coat and pulled it tighter around herself against the brisk autumn breeze. When she glanced furtively over her shoulder her short dark hair blew across her heart shaped face. Oversized dark glasses hid her eyes from view.

She quickened her pace. They were following her again. She sensed them even though she hadn't seen them. She'd be safe as soon as she got to the Avery Building in the middle of the next block. Once inside, security would keep unwanted intruders out.

'Let me get there before they catch me,' she silently prayed.

It had been over a year since Willow had been followed. She thought she'd finally shaken them and had begun to start rebuilding her life. She hated always having to look over her shoulder, always being prepared to flee if they got close. They were close now.

She needed to get inside; just a few more steps and safety would be hers. She would start making a new escape plan as soon as her doors were locked. Maybe, just maybe she would be able to escape them for good this time.

She was almost to the door when she felt a hand on her shoulder. She shrieked as she turned to see if they had finally caught up with her.