

The Z File

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This is the background story of one of my characters. My friend wanted me to type it up in some way so I chose book form. Sort of.

This is my first real story ever so try to be nice since it's not very good.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/QueenPaige/58394/The-Z-File>

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1 - A Quarrel and A Plan

David sat reading a novel while Misty played with their baby when he stated loudly,

“I can’t live like this any more”

Misty turned quickly to him and said “I don’t get what you mean”

“Well you should.” he said, using a quieter voice “Our situations is not desirable”

“It may not be desirable but it’s not horrible either” She replied, picking up the baby

“It should be better. Scientists are supposed to get more then the child on the corner selling lemonade rather than less, are they not?” He said, trying to contain his anger at her calm tone

With a slight frown, Mist replied “What an exaggerated comparison. Plus, you have no one to blame but yourself. You’re the one who chose to be in that line of research.”

“They said it would bring in more money” David said, standing up quickly

“Yes, because money is all that matters to you.” She said, glaring at him

Not having a smart remark to the truth, he stayed silent.

“That’s what I thought.” She said, walking to their bedroom and closing the door behind her.

David clenched his teeth and threw his paperback down the hall after her.

“Stupid woman” He muttered under his breath as he walked over to the phone and dialed a number he had written on his hand the day before.

“I’ll be early. If that’s okay with you” He said to the person on the other line, letting out a small insane laugh at the end

“Oh. A change of plans? I suppose we can fit you in”

2 - Why?

David had gone to bed but lay awake until he heard Misty's breathing evened.

He got up and walked softly over to the small wooden crib where their baby slept.

David lifted the bundled up child into his arms and walked toward the door.

"Say goodbye" He whispered meanly as they went through of the front door and down the street

"DAVID!"

He turned quickly to see Misty rushing out of the house

"Where are you going?!" She yelled after him.

"None of your business." He answered flatly

"But--" She said but then spotted the small bundle in his arms and ran to him "What are you doing with her?" Misty demanded.

He started to turn away "I already said, none of your business"

Misty looks straight into his eyes "I know what your line of work is and you can't take her there! None of this is her fault!"

"I don't know what you mean" He answered, ignoring the fact that she was right

She threw her arms around his neck "I know your upset but you just can't take your anger out on innocence! She could die there—" She stopped at a stabbing pain

"Be silent" He said, pulling the knife, which he had just stabbed into her, out of her stomach

"Why.... David?" Misty said softly, falling to her knees

He turned and walked away without saying another word