

Spy report: The green trees covered a small red structure in the woods. We've been searching for this location for months. Her parents have been calling day and night asking for what new information we've found. The rattling sound of the air conditioning unit is the perfect amount of noise to cover muffled screams. I am positive this is where he is keeping her. The calming sound of the wind whispering through the trees leaves attempts to distract me from the obscene murder that could have taken place here. My eyes catch a small white flower innocently poking through the mass of green leaves. Blood red paint is starting to chip off of the little structure as the white has turned to a murky gray. Drooping from the trees trunk, broken and dead limbs touch the patchy ground. The perfect spot for a murder scene. My ears are ringing with the nonstop chirping from an irritating little bird.