

Kamiya Williams

about 600 words

KBWilliams3@student.fullsail.edu

## The Painting

By Kamiya Williams

\*Doorbell rings\*

Tiffany got up from the couch and headed toward the door to open it.

“Heyyy girl! Glad you could come.” Tiffany said to Janice on the other side of the door.

“Hey hun, of course I wouldn’t miss Taco night” Janice said as she walked in.

Janice walked inside, put her coat on the rack and stared at this painting on the wall.

“OMG, I love this painting. Where did you get it from?” Janice asked.

“Girl, my ex-boyfriend got that for me before we broke up. He thinks he’s getting it back when he gets out but over my dead body.” Tiffany replied.

“Why did the two of you break up again,” Janice said.

“He went to prison, I’m not sure what he did. I didn’t ask any questions because I didn’t want to be involved.” Tiffany said.

“That’s crazy, well it couldn’t have been anything too serious if the police didn’t come question you.” Janice said.

“Actually they did. I told them I didn’t know a thing, which I don’t and I didn’t want to be involved. That made me sign an affidavit stating I didn’t know a thing” Tiffany said.

“Dang that’s crazy. I’m glad that’s behind you.” Janice said.

“Yea I know right. Anywho the food is ready, let's eat.” Tiffany said.

The two of them fixed their plates and sat on the couch and watched the news.

“It’s been two years since the big painting theft. It has been reported that all the stolen paintings have been captured except one. The artist said his favorite one is still missing,” The news reporter on TV said.

“Girl, isn’t that the same painting on your wall?” Janice said.

“Yes it looks like it but it can’t be the same. There has to be some mistake.” Tiffany said.

“Didn’t you say your ex-boyfriend went to prison right after he gave that to you. Maybe that’s what he did to go in.” Janice said.

“It makes sense though, I can’t believe this. I have to go visit him to get the truth.” Tiffany said.

Tiffany went to the prison to visit her ex-boyfriend, Josh the next day.

“Long time no hear, what do I owe this delightful visit,” Josh spoke.

“Hey Josh the painting you got me, where did you get it from?” Tiffany asked.

“It’s been two years, why does it matter now? If you no longer want it, take it to my mother’s house. She’ll hold in for me.” Josh said.

“OMG it is from the art exhibit that’s why you’re in here. I can’t believe you gave me something that you stole!” Tiffany said.

“Keep your voice down. What’s done is done. Just make you keep my money in a safe place, it’s in the painting. I’ve got to go.” Josh said.

Josh got up to walk away.

“What damn money!” Janice whispered as Josh kept walking.

Tiffany rushed home and started tearing apart the painting. There it was, multiple checks made out to her. The checks ranged from \$1,000- \$20,000. It had to be over \$100,000 in all and they were all made out to her. She ran to her room and packed a bag.

