

A blue and green compact car slows down with a small sputter and stops at the front of a spaced out white picket fence. The car's driver, a dark-skinned human with clean-shaved hair would step out, and closes the door. He looks around him, and takes in the sights of the countryside; wide open fields, blossoming trees, ponds and lakes that gave way to a city skyline. This wasn't quite what he had planned when he was willed a house from his grandparents, but he could always sell it if he didn't like it out here. At least he didn't have to worry about too many people. Well, hoped he wouldn't.

The professional was surprised how well this worked out; he was hired to work as an engineer at a car manufacturer outside of that area, which meant that the drive to work would fortunately be trivial. He turns to face the house. It was a small, two story house on a small bump of a hill. Two front windows peered down at the newcomer, with its shutters partly closed as if it was peeking at him. The roof was a bright red with red roof tiles that contrasted its dark brown wood exterior.

Two other windows were sloped upward, looking toward the skyline ahead of it, insides draped with curtains. A chimney lays dormant in the center of the roof.

The male walked up the worn rocky path, through growing grass and up the small slope, noticing the patio that was held up by four white columns, and whose floor creaked as the professional stepped onto them. The house groaned as the professional walked on the patio floor, and the professional takes a seat onto an old chair that was left behind. He pulls out his phone, and looks through his pictures to find a copy of the will that was left to him.

He reads through it again. He's had to have gone through it at least five or six times now. It was hard to believe they were just...gone. He loved being out here when he was younger, and looked forward to it even while he was in college.

Now it was just him, and this empty house all alone. He sniffs and wipes a tear from his eye.

"Shit. Can't believe y'all are gone. But at least y'all are together at last. I know it was hard for grandmamma to keep going on without grandad."

The house seems to shudder as the wind blows against it.

Well...time to go through this house.