

The next morning, I found myself walking over to Sarah's house. I wasn't sure why and frankly, I didn't really have the time. I was supposed to be at work in an hour, but something was telling me to go check on her. I knocked on the door, but no one answered. I tried the door, but it was locked. I raised my fist and started pounding.

"Sarah!"

Pounding some more, I waited for an answer and still didn't get one. What the fuck was going on?

"Sarah, answer the goddamn door."

When she still didn't answer, I walked around the house, peering in windows to try and see her. I was passing the bathroom window when I finally saw her. She was lying in the tub, unmoving. I banged on the window, but got no answer. Shit. I ran around to the front of the house and practically broke the door down. I ran down the hall to the bathroom, flinging the door open. Thrusting my hands in the water, I grabbed her behind her back and under her legs just as a piercing noise hit my ears. It took me a minute to register that it was her screaming.

"What are you doing? Get out of my bathroom!"

I gently set her back down, but not before noticing that most of the bubbles were missing

from the tub and I could see every inch of her body.

"I said get out! Stop looking at me."

I backed up and ran into her sink before turning and heading out the door. I waited for her in the living room and it took a good ten minutes before she came out dressed in a robe. I stood and stepped toward her.

"I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to embarrass you."

"Embarrass me? Why would I be embarrassed? You're the one who came into my bathroom unannounced!"

Her face was red with anger and she was holding her side.

"Are you okay? Why are you holding your side?"

"Someone came into my bathroom and scared the crap out of me while I was trying to soak."

"I'm sorry. I came to check on you and you didn't answer the door. I saw you in the tub through the window--"

"You were watching me through the window?"

"I was just trying to make sure you were okay. I pounded on the window, but you didn't answer, so I broke in your door and came in here right away. I thought you were unconscious."

"Do you hear yourself? You broke into my house because I was taking a bath!"

Excerpt from Drew:

"You weren't answering!"

"I had headphones in!"

"How the fuck would I see that from the window?"

"Why the fuck would you be looking through my windows? Don't you know how to respect a person's privacy?"

"Look, I was just coming to make sure you're okay. I've done that and now I'm leaving."

I walked toward the front door and stopped at the sight of the door hanging off its hinges. Sarah came hobbling around the corner, yelling at me. She gasped when she saw the door.

"Wait! You broke down my door. What the hell are you gonna do about that?"

"I'll have someone from work come fix it."

"You'd better have someone out here in an hour. It's fucking cold outside and I don't need my heat bill skyrocketing."

"I promise. Just relax. I'll take care of it."

"Just relax? I'll fucking relax when you leave me alone. Do not ever come over here again. I don't need you to play white knight and save the day, so next time you think I'm in trouble, turn around and walk away."

"Don't worry, sweetheart. I won't step foot on your property unless I absolutely have to."

Excerpt from Drew:

I walked out the door and trudged over to my house. I put in a call to Ryan and headed into work. I didn't need this shit. That ungrateful bitch could sit there and freeze for all I cared.