

There was a loud knock at the door. Anne slowly placed the mug of coffee onto the table beside her. Her hands were trembling. She had not slept the night before and was still wearing the red dress. Her thoughts drifted to Eric ... Suddenly, another knock, a louder one, startled her into consciousness. She went to open the door...

"NYPD! Get down! Hands over the head!"

Definitely shocked and on her entire body deeply trembling, Anne, stuttering finally succeeded to ask a question :

"Oh my god! Please set me free, I have done nothing wrong! What are you doing in my home?!"

A strong tall man, wearing a black jacket and sun glasses came very close to her face and asked her with a serious expression on his face:

"Where is Eric Smith?"

Anne answered still shocked:

"I'm Anne, his wife! It's our wedding anniversary today! What the hell do you want from him?!"

The man, asking the policemen to let her stand up, directly asked her:

"Where did he go!? He was seen in a bank attack an hour ago!"

Dusting off her dress, she quietly said:

"He was supposed to be working today; he told me he had something to do... I thought he was preparing a surprise for tonight... In fact, I knew he has always had some money problems but...never thought it was so bad!"

The tall man, surprised of those confessions, politely told her to come with him to the police station for some questions. She came, answered sincerely to his questions and could finally go back to her home.

Eric Smith had been arrested 4hours later and is now in jail for 90months... Anne, shocked for life, hardly succeeded to re-make up his life...

Compose the rest of the story.

Keep these things in mind :

Why is Anne so nervous about opening the door? What happened? Who is Eric? Who is knocking at the door and why? What happens next?

Be creative!