

## Getting mad on Christmas Eve



It was Christmas Eve. A woman and her brother were having a drink in a pub. It was hot inside, but outside, it was raining. They were not talking. He was looking at an old man who was sitting alone. He thought he was sulking. She was looking at a young couple who were arguing. After half an hour, they decided to go home because they had guests tonight : their parents were coming at 8 pm,

Lucy, it was her name, went into the kitchen to prepare dinner while her brother was laying the table. Then, she went into the living room. Her brother served her a glass of wine. She drank it but she didn't like it and she said it to her brother. They started arguing,

She yelled at him, he shouted at her. She threw her glass on the floor. It broke. Her brother went mad. He ran into the bedroom, took his gun and he shot his sister.

When their parents arrived, he was sitting on the floor next to his dead sister. He was screaming and crying, but it was too late.