

This is a work of fiction. Any similarity to actual persons, living or dead, or actual events, is purely coincidental.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING FALL-OUT SHELTER - HALF AN HOUR LATER

YOSEF is walking around the enormous concrete bunker with his large flashlight. There are only empty Vodka bottles and a few dirty mattresses. He tries all of the heavy steel side doors but they haven't been opened in a long time.

YOSEF makes a final pass with his flashlight on the concrete floor. Something casts a long shadow. He walks over to it and finds a two-inch high, silver-black little tube-shape. He picks it up and turns it over in his hand. He smiles and puts it into his heavy woolen overcoat and leaves.

Excerpt from:

"TO EACH HIS NEED"

by

JOSEPH LOMEIO

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