Red Betty’s Black/Whiteout

It took approximately 2.02 seconds for Red Betty to break apart on the cold marble floor of TAP’s interior vestibule. She dropped silently, her scream resounding internally, throughout the soft tissue of her imperceptibly accelerating body. A lot can happen in 2.02 seconds at an average falling speed of 71 kph/40 mph. The accumulated light and dark of her fifty-two years flashed in stroboscopic flurry.

“Bets, get in here and do the dishes.”
“Sis, you seen my BB gun?”
“Mmmm, I love you darling.”
“Don’t stop ...”
“Happy New Year!”
“Help me!”
“God, no!”
“Congratulations ma’am, it’s a ...”
“Harvey!”

Blackout.
Whiteout.