

Mode:	short story
Media:	Google docs
Audience:	adults
Purpose:	My purpose for writing this short story was to entertain my reader.
Situation:	One of our writing into the day's activities was to pick a paint chip and use it to inspire a story. I was give Old Monterey Grey and Candlestick Silver. I decided to write a mystery/suspense short story.

It was a dark and dreary day. Some might say the color of the sky was Old Monterey Grey. Like the town of Monterey, it was a dark, heavy, smoky start to the day. The clouds hung low in the sky making it feel like every person was carrying a two-ton, wet blanket. No one wanted to move or hustle around the town so there weren't many people on the street.

Looking down Candlestick Silver Drive, Katy saw a shape off in the distance. Nothing distinct. As it got closer to her, she could finally make it out and what she saw shocked her.

The day was quite ordinary, no spark, no pizzaz. Joanne had not been to Monterey in 15 years. Not since she ran away, but the past had finally caught up with her. She could no longer avoid it.

She had received a letter from her mom two weeks ago. The letter arrived in a plain, white envelope with no distinct marks. No one from Monterey knew where she was. So when it didn't have a return address, she never thought it would be from her mom, let alone have such devastating news.