

# Missed Chance

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The past collides with the present.

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/micro-fiction/missed-chance-1.aspx>

Hidden in a church's bell tower, I crouched as I aimed my rifle towards a black Audi down below. The target was a man with a dragon tattoo on his arm. I felt the trigger, viewing him through the scope as he alighted. A bullet in the head was all it needed. I saw the tattoo and was about to shoot when my prey smiled and looked straight at me. I recognized the face of the man I once loved as he stood there waiting mockingly. The church's bells rang and I cursed as I lost him amidst the multitude.