



# The Unsent Picnic

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Ethan sat alone, the remnants of a shattered photo frame scattered around him. His heart ached with a betrayal so profound it threatened to consume him. He vowed revenge against his cheating girlfriend, Sarah.





Ethan concocted a plan, masking his anger with a facade of forgiveness. He called Sarah, suggesting a picnic in the secluded Blackwood Forest, a place they once cherished. Sarah, oblivious to his true intentions, eagerly accepted.



The day arrived, and Ethan meticulously prepared the picnic basket. He packed her favorite treats, alongside a hidden carving knife, its gleam reflecting the darkness in his soul.



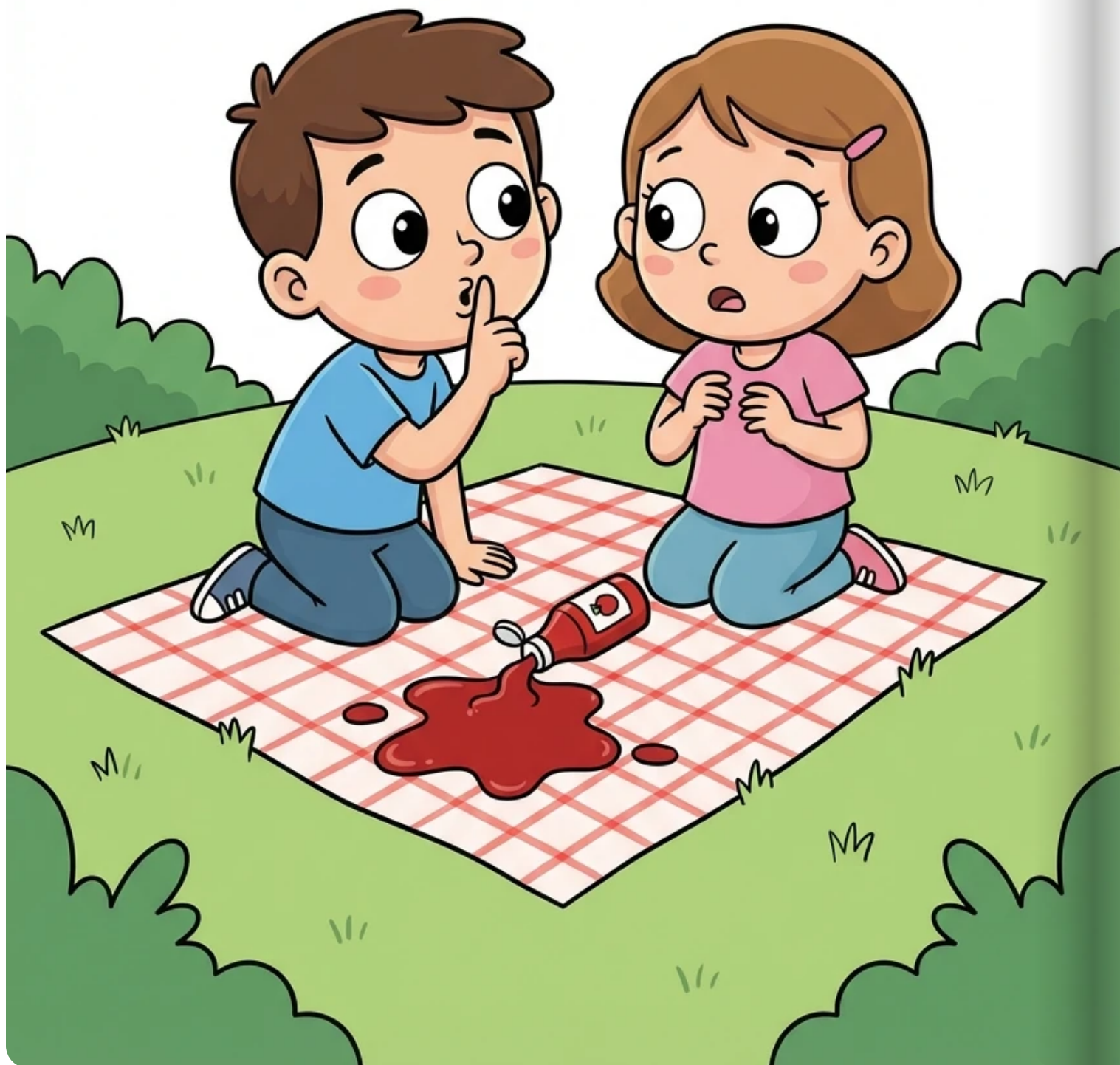


They arrived at the forest clearing, the air thick with the scent of pine. Sarah laughed, reminiscing about happier times, unaware of the danger lurking beneath Ethan's forced smile.



As Sarah reached for a sandwich, Ethan grabbed the knife. His eyes, once filled with love, now reflected cold determination. The forest grew silent, save for the rustling leaves.





With a swift, brutal motion, Ethan silenced Sarah forever. The picnic blanket became stained with crimson, a stark contrast to the idyllic setting.



Ethan meticulously cleaned the scene, erasing any trace of his presence. He buried the knife deep within the forest floor, a silent testament to his crime.





He drove away, leaving Sarah's body behind, a ghost in the woods. The weight of his actions pressed down on him, a heavy burden he would carry forever.



Back in town, Ethan acted as if nothing had happened. He reported Sarah missing, feigning concern and innocence to the police. His performance was chillingly convincing.





Days turned into weeks, and the investigation stalled. Ethan, seemingly free, walked the streets, haunted by his deed. The forest held its secret, a silent witness to his unsent picnic.