Eva: The Godfather

“No.” The thin rays of light seeped through the drawn blinds, closing the cramped room from the rest of the world. In the shadowed space, a man rubbed his clammy hands together, as he began to build a wall of lies and deceit between him and his wife. Slowly, she reached out to him, feeling his guilt trapping her inside a labyrinth of suspicion. After the embrace, she hesitantly shuffled across the uneven carpet, continually glancing over her shoulder. She took a step closer towards the doorway, further and further away from the man. Just then, a group of shadowed figures emerged from the depths of the darkness, as if they had been there the whole time…