

GREY

Mark Stewart

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Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Edited by: Rosemary Cantala

Other novels Mark Stewart has written

The Kendal chronicles (crime)

Fire games

Heart of a spider is the second book in the series

I know your secret is third in the series

Romance

Kiss on the bridge (series)

Kiss on the bridge (2)

Kiss on the bridge (3)

The perfect gift

Blood red rose (Vampire romance adventure)

Blood red rose two

Blood red rose three

Legendary Blue Diamond

Legendary Blue Diamond two

Legendary Blue Diamond three

Planet X91 the beginning (series)

(Plus fifty more)

GREY

I WAS fifteen and seven months when she walked into the classroom. At a guess, the trainee teacher had to be twenty-five. Her grey eyes sparkled in the sunlight. They were hypnotic and instantly drew me in. She was the most gorgeous woman I'd ever seen. I remember her being tall, thin, and well-dressed. Every molecule of light from the sun shining through the window easily highlighted her loose brown curls that bounced while she walked. Her thin ankles and long slender legs carried her womanly

shaped torso in a way which should never be repeated. From her ankles to the baby soft flawless skin flowing over her high cheekbones she looked perfect.

She stood next to our male teacher looking at each one of us in the class. Eventually her grey eyes were fixed on my face. She was smiling as she walked towards me. Her walk appeared majestic, deliberate. The young woman's movements had a style all their own. I wasn't only smitten by her appearance, I had an instant crush on the woman. In desperation I swallowed the lump in my throat.

The young woman stopped at my desk. Leaning close to my ear, she lifted the lid of my desk to view the contents. I saw her slip a note on top of my work pad. Her grey eyes looked directly into mine. Those indescribable grey eyes burnt an image deep into my mind. It would be there forever. By the time she turned and walked to the front of the class, I had fallen in love.

Her presence lasted no more than sixty seconds.

I waited for the end of the day to snatch the note from inside my desk. By then the other kids had forgotten about her. I knew I never could.

I read the note to myself.

'Come to my place after school. I live in the small miner's hut at the end of the Quality street.'

I promptly walked down the drive and rapped my knuckles on the front door. The quaint solid brick hut looked average. Nothing stood out to make it a spectacular dwelling. I had been contemplating the reason why I shouldn't be there when a grey-eyed student teacher opened the door. She displayed a luring, friendly, welcoming grin. She beckoned me inside. I was immediately confronted by a sweet aroma of burning candles.

The two-room hut would have been dark if it weren't for the open fire. Outside the temperature was dropping. When the door to the outside world closed the warmth, the fire gave felt inviting.

The grey-eyed woman ushered me to a three-seat couch. She said she'll be back in a minute. I still had no idea why she dropped a note on my desk. I took to thinking along the lines of; she wanted to tutor me in my homework. Lately, I'd been falling behind in two of my subjects. School wasn't where I wanted to be.

When the grey-eyed woman opened the door to the second room she wore a short pink dressing gown. She stood in the doorway looking at me. She never spoke. She didn't have to. She certainly didn't look nervous. Her long bare legs gave me an education that night.

When the woman strolled seductively across the room she seemed to float. Stopping in front of me, she pushed her body against mine. We gazed lovingly into each other's eyes for what seemed like hours.

In the small room with the open fire, while my friends played football outside in the cool autumn evening, I changed from a boy into a man.

An hour later I closed the front door behind me. The grey-eyed woman never spoke about the act. She never explained; why me? In fact, I never saw her again. The for-sale sign at the end of the drive was soon covered in a sold sticker. The loving act we shared for an hour seemed destined to be buried in my mind forever.

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A FRAIL old woman hobbled into the café. With her grey eyes, she scanned the faces of the people looking through grey eyes. A longing smile creased the deep fissures on her face. Slowly the old woman made her way over to the vacant seat in front of me. Uninvited she sat. Fear seemed etched on her old face. She placed her walking stick against the table then cleared her throat.

I opened my tired eyes. I stared directly into her grey eyes.

"I have never stopped thinking about you," she said.

"I certainly have never forgotten you," I echoed.

I used my bony arthritic hand to help me lean closer to the woman. My walking stick fell against my leg, reminding me to use it when I stood.

She reached out, taking my hand.

"We have much to talk about," I said.

"To catch up on," she added.

"I need to ask you a question."

The old grey-eyed woman stared directly into my eyes. She nodded slowly. "I owe you an explanation."

“Why me?” I whispered.

“When I looked into your eyes from the front of the classroom, I saw something in you which told me you could keep a secret. The look is definitely rare for a fifteen-year-old boy.”

“What if you were wrong and I told everyone?”

The old grey-eyed woman smiled, patting my hand.

In unison we stood, walking off arm in arm.

Sub note: the whole story is about keeping a secret.

The reason the characters have no names is to keep the suspense in the story.

Dear reader,

thank you for reading my short story: Grey: I do hope you enjoyed it. Any feedback is gratefully accepted. The information you, the reader give, helps me to become a more professional author.

My stories are based on the Australian culture. Some of the spelling is Australian. Thanks for your understanding.

Again, thank you for your support, for without you, the reader, I wouldn't have anyone to read my work.

Mark Stewart

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Other novels I have written in the way of romance are: Kiss on the bridge. The perfect gift: Legendary blue diamond. Don't tell my secret.

A vampire adventure is The Blood Red Rose: Blood Red Rose Two:

Planet X91 series (There is over fifty novels in the series)

Crime novels: The Kendal Chronicles.

Fire Games: Heart of a spider: I know your secret.

Children: A Troglia knows and Luke's cubby house: Malcolm's cubby house.

Smashwords has various short stories.

Below is the opening page of my novels in order that I have listed them:

Synopsis: Kiss on the bridge. Adventure romance.

How would you react if a tall handsome stranger came up to you on new-years-eve and asked for a kiss?

Kiss on the bridge is set in the year 1974. Cyclone Tracy made land fall in Darwin on 25th December 1974 at 9:55am desecrating Darwin. After Tracy had swept the state there was nothing left except this story? Out of the ruins love sparked and mushroomed between Anneli and Wade. They were destined to meet and tell their story for decades to come.

Kiss on the bridge two: Set in Australia in 1977. Meredith wakes in a coffin. She has no idea her hero is on the way. They meet and fall in love, but will the emotion be strong enough to keep them together?

The Perfect Gift. Adventure romance. Available Smashwords.

Naomi is twenty-six and doesn't like the way all men mistreat her. She decides a change is needed and applies to be a jillaroo on a cattle station named the Oasis. Its location is in outback Australia. She

meets a cowboy, Trent, who is a rodeo champion. They agree on a bet. Eventually both want out, but neither wants to be first.

Through a series of adventures that stretch from the city, to a fast flowing river in the outback where Trent must save Naomi from drowning, love germinates in the middle of a storm.

In her heart, Naomi is a woman who adores the city's nightlife, but as the sun sets on each day, the Australian outback is enticing and the excitement of the city fades. Then she inadvertently saves the Oasis.

Love is growing, then Brandt; Naomi's obsessive ex-boyfriend tracks her down. Can Trent save her one last time?

Synopsis: *Legendary Blue Diamond*. Adventure romance. Available April 10th 2012

HISTORIANS AND researchers say the birth of the legendary blue diamond originated when the earth was being born. Some say the legend commenced at the union between a man who had skin, the colour of the night sky and a woman who had skin the colour of the sun. Rumour has it that the diamond was no larger than a single carrot. Lately there have been whispers that the deep blue coloured diamond was reported to be in excess of nine carrots possibly even ten or higher. What I believe isn't important, though I assume it lays somewhere in between. There's been bush talk from the Australian Kimberley's to Melbourne; whosoever touches the blue stone will die, for it is cursed by God. I believe it is due to man's greed and the blood that drips from his hands is the truth behind the cursed stone.

I have extensively researched a great number of books on the subject looking for a start date to the authenticity of the legend. I think I may have uncovered the actual events, but I have no way of proving if the facts are correct. I have been able to ascertain the legend was born around the mid 1800's AD when the State bank of Victoria was in its infancy. A gold prospector unearthed the diamond. In days he had sold it. The buyer was a man in charge of the bank. The diamond was indeed dark blue in colour, but definitely a one off, stroke of luck find. One cold dark night a bushranger, his brother and a third man came into a small town searching for the blue diamond. They never found it. The banker was tortured for the information of the stone's where-a-bouts. He took the knowledge of its existence to his grave. Of late a possible theory has been circulating that the man's wife has it in her possession. How she escaped from being murdered was any one's guess.

If you ask me, do I believe in the story, I'll answer you truthfully. I know it only to be a legend.

Synopsis: *Blood Red Rose*. Vampire adventure romance. Available on Smashwords.

"You can't force me to drink that, I'm innocent," yelled Haleton. "Rose-a-lee what have you done?"

There was no reply.

William Haleton is a normal man looking for love and the good life then the council of four modifies his DNA and uses him as a guinea pig. They transform him into a vampire. Pleading his innocence falls on deaf ears.

Haleton is hungry for the next evil soul, but deep down he has a burning desire for the love of a girl. Her blood is sweet and hypnotic. Her genetic makeup is his perfect match.

Being transported again through time is not an option.

The clock is ticking.

Haleton will do anything to stay by Amber's side, but is it possible for her to love him? Can Craig Benyon, Amber's close friend, be trusted? After all he loves her as much as William Haleton.

If an antidote to the vampire's curse is found in time, will it be successful, or is everything Haleton going through part of the vampire curse?

Synopsis: *Fire Games*. Crime. First book in the series.

Detective Alan Kendal puts his life on the line to outplay the psychotic arsonist known as Patrick.

Detective Kendal is ordered to team up with Detective Claire Ambroso, whom he's known since school, but she carries a secret and he has a grey past. Which one will come forward to haunt first? Kendal grows suspicious of his new partner when she aims her gun directly at him and pulls the trigger. What's her motive? Is she Patrick's accomplice? If not, who is?

How can Patrick always be one step ahead? Does Kendal have enough time to rescue his kidnapped twelve-year-old daughter, Tegan, before Patrick's fiery finale?

Synopsis: Heart of a spider. Crime. Second book in the series. Available Smashwords.

Detective Kendal is on the trail of a patient who has escaped the mental institution and wants to sever Kendal's life line. The chase is complicated by the visitation of a ghost and the appearance of a supposed vigilante.

Kendal doesn't believe in ghosts, but finds himself having a conversation as he stares at one. His partner, Claire Ambroso has to fight for her life when Kendal is told to meet GP at the wharf when the moon is at the highest point in the night sky.

Confusion sets in at a local supermarket when a robbery goes wrong and someone in Kendal's family is shot.

The trap is set for the person who masterminded the escape and a final shoot out at the hospital reveals amazing results that astounds even Kendal.

Synopsis: I know your secret. Crime. Third book in the series. Available Smashwords.

Everyone has a secret. Some people take theirs to the grave. Some hold their desires inside for a lifetime. Some stew on their secret all their life, and then they get revenge.

I know your secret is a suspenseful crime novel. Melbourne homicide detective Alan James Kendal and his partner Detective Claire Ambroso have to locate a missing teenage girl. The case hots up when he is introduced to a medium. She seems to hold all the knowledge of the case except a few minor details, like, why did Kendal find an empty bullet shell that had a note inside that read, 'I was paid to miss.'