A pickup truck passing her on the right swerved to the left blocking her ability to turn. She instantly snapped out of her thoughts. Checking the rearview mirror there were three cars behind her waiting to turn also. Instantly she knew there was no escape, she had to exit the vehicle. Then everything slowed down turning into surreal snap shots in her mind.

Snap shot one – A man was coming out of the driver’s side of the truck with an AK – 47 in his right hand.

Snap shot two – Her right hand was pulling her pistol out of the holster. Her left hand was reaching for the door handle.

Snap shot three – The driver of the truck stood in front of her BMW raising the AK – 47 to his shoulder. Amanda could see the man had a drum of ammunition attached to the weapon, not a clip, that was trouble.

Snap shot four – She ducked as the barrel of the weapon began flashing. The sound of the rounds penetrating the windshield made an eerie hiss.

Snap shot five – She lunged across to the passenger seat forcing the passenger door open. A passing car took the door off the hinges.

Snap shot six – She rolled out onto the busy street. Looking up, she saw a car serve to their right barely missing her.

Snap shot seven – She was on her knees taking cover behind the right front wheel. By the sound of fire, the man was still shooting into the car.

Snap shot eight – Amanda came to a half crouch shooting position, aimed and fired two rounds. She saw the spray of blood where she had hit the assailant. One round hit the man’s neck, the other just behind the man’s ear. He went down.

Then she was back into the reality of what was happening. She ducked back down behind her vehicle. The sound of multiple shots told her that there was more than one person shooting. To her it sounded like a half a dozen people were involved in the firefight at the corner of Georgetown Pike and Colonial Farm Rd.

She started for the back of the pickup truck intending to circle around the the vehicle. A man stepped out from behind the back end of the truck with an AK – 47. *Shit!* She raised her pistol and fired twice while at the same time seeing the flash from the man’s weapon. In a split second she saw an explosion of red mist where the man’s face had been. She tried to move to her right but ended up doing a slow roll onto her back in the middle of Georgetown Pike.