

Chapter 29: The Perfect Trap

On the morning of July 1, 2021, at exactly 8:03 AM, *Chapter 29* unfolds as Bonnie Rae Dahl steps into the Jet Mart on Red Bank Avenue, following her usual routine. She exchanges a friendly greeting with Emilio, the cashier, before reaching for a cold Diet Pepsi, letting her eyes wander over the snack options.

Unbeknownst to her, just outside the store, two sinister figures—Roddy and Emily Harris—watch her every move, their failing bodies and warped beliefs pushing them toward another desperate act of predation.

Roddy, physically deteriorating and plagued by his own mental decline, relies on Emily's calculated approach as they prepare to lure their next victim. Emily, still wracked with debilitating sciatica, clings to the delusion that consuming human organs will grant them renewed vitality. Their entire scheme depends on finding someone easy to manipulate, and as they watch Bonnie hesitate near the snack aisle, they make their decision—it has to be her.

Bonnie, momentarily tempted by the indulgence of Ho Hos, ultimately resists, settling only for her drink before heading toward the exit. The decision, small as it may seem, unknowingly places her at the center of Roddy and Emily's twisted plan, setting in motion a cruel deception. As she steps out, they position themselves near their van, Emily hunched in her wheelchair, crafting an image of frailty that they hope will ensnare their unsuspecting prey.

Walking past them initially, Bonnie barely registers Roddy's plea for assistance, her mind already shifting to the rest of her morning. But something tugs at her—an instinctual kindness, the belief that helping an elderly woman into a vehicle is nothing more than a simple, decent act. Turning back, she approaches Roddy, unaware that with every step, she is walking straight into their meticulously laid trap.

As soon as Bonnie leans in to assist, Roddy moves quickly, his hands deceptively steady as he distracts her with empty conversation. Under the guise of adjusting Emily's wheelchair, he administers a potent dose of Valium, his movements swift and practiced, expecting the drug to take effect almost instantly. However, what he fails to anticipate is Bonnie's resilience—her body does not yield as quickly as he had hoped, forcing the situation into chaotic uncertainty.

Instead of collapsing in compliance, Bonnie fights through the haze of drowsiness creeping over her, realizing far too late that something is terribly wrong. Panic fuels her instincts, and despite the growing sluggishness in her limbs, she twists away from Roddy, stumbling backward in an attempt to escape. The unexpected defiance throws him off, forcing him into a struggle that he had neither the strength nor the patience to engage in.

Bonnie's raw determination shocks Roddy, her vitality making her an even more valuable target in his warped perception. She nearly breaks free, her fight leaving scratches on Roddy's arms, a testament to her refusal to go down without resistance. Yet, the sedative is relentless, her consciousness flickering with each passing second, her body betraying her just as she begins to believe she might outrun them.

In the final moments of the struggle, Bonnie lands one last desperate strike before her strength fully drains, her legs buckling beneath her. Roddy, winded but victorious, drags her limp form toward the waiting van, every painful step affirming his grim purpose. Emily watches from her seat, her anticipation thick with grotesque satisfaction, knowing their ritual is about to begin once again.

The scene, haunting in its calculated cruelty, reveals the true nature of Roddy and Emily's depravity—disguising their monstrous intent beneath the mask of helplessness. Their deception is insidious, a chilling reminder that danger does not always announce itself with force, but rather with quiet manipulation. As Bonnie fades into unconsciousness, the trap is fully sprung, sealing her fate in the hands of two predators whose hunger for longevity knows no bounds.