

The afternoon was quiet today in the outback. The sun was beating down upon my sweating shoulders. My arms and back were aching from being bent all day digging. I'd been looking for a large wooden box with gold edging. According to my father's will, there was a reward for me.

My shovel hit something. I got down on my knees and scraped the last of the dirt away. It was a large wooden box, but with no gold edging.

*The gold must've faded away*, I thought to myself as I opened the box. What I saw was not what I was expecting. There was a skeleton. Not a human skeleton though, a horse skeleton. I sat there staring at it, getting more and more angry. I stood up and screamed. What sort of reward was this? A horse skeleton?

I took one last look at it, then clambered out of the hole. I didn't even bother burying it. My older brother Kevin was standing a few metres away. "So, going by how angry that scream was, it was a bad reward?" He asked. "Look for yourself." I grumbled as I walked towards the house. Kevin walked over to the skeleton. "Jesus Christ!" He yelled, jumping back.

I jumped in my recliner when the screen door slammed. "Where were you?" I called to my brother as he walked into the lounge and sprawled across the couch opposite me. "I went for a walk." Kevin answered. I heard a buzzing by my ear and knew it was a fly. "Kev, you let a fly in." I mentioned as I swiped at it. I saw its brown marking's. "A horsefly at that, mate. Good job" I added sarcastically. "Sorry." He drawled. He was asleep by the time he finished speaking.

I woke to flies crawling on my face. I looked at the time. It was way past noon. Kevin was still asleep on the couch, so I went outside to look at the skeleton again. It was covered in horseflies.

When I returned from looking at the skeleton, Kevin was sitting on the front porch waiting for me. “Uh, Becca, we have a slight problem.” He started. I ignored him and walked to the front door. I opened it and was greeted by a swarm of horseflies. I grabbed an empty glass and caught one.

“Jesus Christ, it’s an actual horse with fly wings.” Kevin exclaimed. I looked through the magnifying glass. “It’s beautiful!” I whispered. “They must be connected to the skeleton.” He said. “You’re right, they only started to appear after I found the skeleton.” I said.

“Becca, it’s been a week. They’re still here. Let’s bury it again.” Kevin suggested. I agreed and we marched outside.

I woke the next day to no flies. I walked into the lounge room and screamed. There was a giant fly. “You have angered me, and now you will be punished.” Was all it said as the world around me went black.