

# **Endless Madness**

**By Tiffanie Sheets**

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## **Table of Contents**

[Title Page](#)

[Copyright Page](#)

[Table of Contents](#)

[Elevator Madness](#)

[Masterpiece](#)

[Museum Madness](#)

[About the Author](#)



## **Elevator Madness**

As Aniya finally arrives to her lawyer's office, in the cold winter snow. Aniya only has about twenty minutes before her session starts. She rushes to the elevator, pressing the button repeatedly hard. Aniya is in such a rush because she must fill out paperwork before her session starts. "Who knows how long that's going to take," as Aniya sighs.

Aniya shouts, "Finally! I can't be late to my appointment!"

As she enters the elevator, she hears this girl talking under her breath and laughing. Aniya decides to ignore the lady's snobby remarks.

"I can't wait to get this over with, my last appointment and I'm a free woman!"

Boom! "O-m-g, what was that?!" the lady questioned Aniya.

"I have no clue, but the elevator is stuck. Oh no! I'm going to miss my appointment!" The lady starts laughing at Aniya. "O-m-g, what is your issue lady?!"

The lady replies "Oh nothing, this whole situation is just hilarious."

Aniya starts to get angry with the lady. She is already upset because there is a chance, she will be late to her appointment. "Whatever your issue is take it elsewhere. I have other issues to worry about than you judging me."

The lady adds "Oh please like what?"

Aniya yells at the lady, "Like my divorce!"

The lady immediately regrets all her petty actions. The lady apologizes for her actions and introduces herself to Aniya.

“I would like to formally introduce myself. I am Lacie, nice to meet you.”

Aniya accepts Lacie’s apology and introduces herself as well. Aniya tries to figure out how to get help with the elevator. Lacie assures Aniya by letting her know there is help on the way.

“Before we started bickering, I called someone to come help us.” Lacie said.

“Thank God! Maybe I’ll be able to make it to my appointment in time!”

Lacie gives her support. The elevator is finally fixed and Lacie and Aniya go their separate ways. Before they split, they say their goodbyes as Aniya walks to her appointment.

Aniya finally made it to her appointment. “Omg it smells just like my aunt’s bakery in here!

Always had that tasteful scent of brown sugar!”

The secretary offers her cookies. Aniya decides to eat some while she waits for her lawyer.

“These taste so good! It tastes like it has a bit of cinnamon and brown sugar in it. I wish I can take them all!”

“That’s actually what’s exactly in my cookies!” the secretary assures Aniya.

Aniya finally sees her lawyer and goes on with her appointment. She certainly doesn’t feel as

stressed anymore. Aniya feels she had a good day. She had a bit of a confrontation with a

random lady, but she resolved everything.

“Today has been great, even though earlier was a catastrophe. I am finally waiting on my session to start.”

## **Masterpiece**

Two gentlemen pull up around to the side of a white, rustic museum. Bobby rushes Gene to get out of the van. They walk through the misty fog around the side to the entrance. They talk to the security guard to get in.

“Gene, get out of the van! I don’t have all day. Let’s go talk to the security guard.” Bobby said.

“Hello Sir, I’m Gene, this is my partner Bobby, we would like to look around at the magnificent art.” Gene said.

Gene and Bobby enter the museum. “Dang this place is nice, Gene!” Bobby said.

“I’m just going to look around for a bit... stay close.”

“Just act cool, Bobby before they suspect us. Lay low for a few minutes.” Gene said.

Gene and Bobby walk upstairs to view more of the art. Bobby touch and grabs some of Rembrandt’s art. Bobby runs over to Gene and lets him know to grab as much as he can. Gene is casually looking at the different art that they have displayed.

“Oh! I’m going to grab Rembrandt first! Looks like it would be worth a lot of money!” Bobby said.



Bobby yells at Gene for a type of bag to put all the artwork in. Bobby is getting very frustrated with Gene because he's barely paying attention to him and soon the alarm will go off.

"Gene, I need a bag! Did you bring it?"

"Gene! You idiot! We need to start grabbing!" Bobby said.

"Okay let me find it.. Here it is! It was in my back pocket.

"Bobby, take a look around you! There are so many fascinating masterpieces. It's like you got to sniff and smell the roses before you pick them. Well, I'm seeking and learning before I steal them!" Gene said.

As Gene takes his own route, Bobby contemplates why he chose a partner like Gene.

"I feel so alone in this and now I don't even have the slightest idea where my partner went. We were supposed to stick together. Ahh, I guess I'll continue to put the rest of these paintings in the bag I finally got after chasing Gene for it." Bobby said.

"Bobby? Bobby? Where are you? Help! Help!" Gene said.

Gene runs through the museum. As Gene runs through the museum, he stops by the front counter. All of the museum workers were on their lunch break. He had to be quick. He runs behind the counter and digs through the drawers. Gene is finding something valuable. All he came across was tape, a pen, loose change, scissors, and notebook paper. Gene decided to take everything except the loose change, oddly. While Bobby was still nowhere to be found, Gene gets creative and goes upstairs and mimics the art that Bobby had already took.

Gene taped the art that he created to where the original art was. He made it seem like nothing was taken. Honestly, it was more like a slap in the face to the museum. Gene notice somebody walking up the staircase. He is alarmed and hides behind the drapes.

“Gene! I’m back! You’ll never believe what I found out- “

Gene jumped out from behind the drapes and horrifies Bobby.

“Omg dude! Why were you hiding?!”

“I thought you were someone else! I been looking for you everywhere!” Gene said.

“I found out this place has a food court! I was hungry!” Bobby said.

“Okay anyways I don’t care. We need to get out of here before the alarms go off. They were only on break for a few minutes! Grab all thirteen art pieces and I’ll meet you around the side of the building.” Gene said.

The alarms started to go off. Gene made it outside before Bobby. Bobby couldn’t go out the front entrance, so he climbs out the window with all thirteen art pieces and whistles to signal Gene.

“I have to find a different way.. Gene already made it out. What can I do? Hm, I can jump out the window. It’s a deep fall though. Oh well, I’m taking a chance! Here I go!” Bobby said as he jumps.

Gene drives the van around the other side of the building. Bobby jumps in and yells, “Go!

Go! Go!”

They hear the sirens and drives the other way to avoid the police.

“Man, Gene that was close. I didn’t think we would get away with that.” Bobby said.

“Yeah, well now we need to lay low for a long time, these pieces are valuable. They are probably worth millions. They will be looking for them for a very long time. Its best we go into hiding, change our names, and move far away.” Gene said.

Gene and Bobby went into hiding. After they left the museum, Boston PD shut it down.

Thirteen pieces were stolen, and the owners did not open until further notice. This mystery is still ongoing and will go down in history.

The End.

## **Museum Madness**

Elizabeth stumbles down the slippery sidewalk of New York City. As she stumbles, she notices a dark, rustic abandon building. She’s eager to look inside, so she dials her best friend’s number. “I would hate to go alone, I need my sidekick,” she said. “Hey Niall. It’s Elizabeth.

Meet me in front of Paulie’s Pizza.”

“Be there in ten.” Niall said.

Paulie’s Pizza is five buildings down from the abandon building. Elizabeth paces back and forth waiting for Niall. Twenty minutes later, he still has not arrived. “Maybe I

should call him. Maybe not I could wait.” she said. Niall drives and parks in front of

Paulie’s Pizza and honks his horn. “I didn’t know if you were going to show up.”

Elizabeth said. “It took you forever.”

“Of course, I’m going to show up. My best friend needs me.”

“Ok, so here’s the thing. As I walk down the sidewalk, I stumbled, and I look up and

voila. In front of me is a beautiful, abandoned building.” she said.

“Well let’s go! I’m excited now!” Niall said.

Two friends pull up around to the side of a white, rustic museum. It appears to be the

abandoned building. It immediately looks dark and creepy as they exit the car. “I don’t know about this Elizabeth.”

“Come on you said you would come with me.” Elizabeth said.

“Yeah, I did. It just looks mysterious and dangerous.” Niall said.

“Let’s go see what’s inside. I’m so curious!” she said.

The door to the museum is broken off halfway. Niall and Elizabeth steps over glass in the

doorway. They stand in the entrance for a few seconds. A loud, disturbing noise comes from

down the hall. There are three hallways. One straight ahead, one on the left and one on the right.

The left hallway includes art from the late 1890's. The right hallway includes World War I

merchandise. The hallway straight ahead consists of World War II merchandise.

"Did you hear that loud noise Niall?" she said.

"Yes, I did but what hallway did it come from?" Niall said.

"We could check the 1890's hallway towards the left, but it sounded distant." Elizabeth said.

"Let's go with our gut. It's so creepy but its okay. I can't believe all the merchandise is still here. I wonder what happened." he said.

As they walk down the World War II hallway, a mug flew across the room and broke into pieces.

"Alright that's it. Elizabeth, I want to go!"

"You're scared of a little paranormal activity, Niall?"

"No, I'm not, I just think we should go." he said.

"But why? At least let me find my phone. I know I set it down somewhere." she said.

As they stay longer, the more paranormal activity starts. Elizabeth is searching up in  
down everywhere for her phone. Elizabeth never removed her phone from her pockets  
since they entered the museum. Could the paranormal activity be real or is someone messing  
with them?

“Elizabeth! You idiot! We need to start grabbing!” Niall said.

“Ok, whatever, but maybe someone is playing games with us. I can’t find it anywhere.

Do you have any luck?” she said.

“Oh wait. Here it is! I found It! It was on the desk.”

“Grab it and let’s get out of here!” she said.

Elizabeth and Niall find her phone and runs out the front door. Elizabeth stumbles again  
once she walks out the museum. Elizabeth wakes up on Niall’s couch. “What, where am  
I?” she said.

“The back seat of my car. I got a cold compress to put on your forehead. You hit the  
ground pretty hard” Niall said.

“Oh my, I hope I’m going to be okay.”

“You just need plenty of rest. But I warned you we shouldn’t have went there” he said.

“You are definitely right. No wonder nobody goes in there. Well, I’m glad that is over with.” Elizabeth said.

“Let’s go home.” Niall said.

Elizabeth and Niall are still unsure if that was actual paranormal, or if someone was playing a trick on them. Who knows, maybe one day they will finally find out who or what is

behind of it all?

The end.

## **About the Author**

Tiffanie is a Screenwriter who writes mystery and teen drama. She is attending Full Sail University, attaining a Bachelor of Fine Arts in Creative Writing. She's also in an online community, The Write Practice. Within the community you can enter writing contests, strengthen your writing skills, feedback and publishing opportunities. Tiffanie also has a passion for makeup that allows her to escape and become something more magical.

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