Hotel Review



Kristopher Mallory

Hotel Review

by

Kristopher Mallory

Hotel Review

A Comedy

Copyright



www.StealthFiction.com

Hotel Review

eBook Edition
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Disclaimer:

This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places and incidents are products of the author's imagination, or the author has used them fictitiously.

Other Releases by Kristopher Mallory

Blizzard Angel

The Resistance

Gillian

Long-Term Investment

Wrong Way Charlie

Prepared Fresh

Road Trip Down A Dark Memory Lane

She's Not Human

Universal Transmission

The Little Old Lady

The Price To See The Dead

Attempted

What People Are Saying about Kris's Stories

Clown in the Elevator:

"There's a creepy clown! WHY WOULD YOU GO IN? TAKE THE GODDAMN STAIRS!" – *rayne*

WRITE:

"am i the only one wondering if the gunman will be responding to any comments?" – *luciddreamer*

Mega Millions:

"Nice ending note LOL You're not going to leave it like that are you?" – *Tanya*

The Special Christmas Ornaments of Mr. Everett:

"Great read, very well-written, and I totally believe this." – *NoobZeke*

Special Thanks

To Pledge, for doing a job it was never meant to do.

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Hotel Review

“I used to do drugs. I still do, but I used to, too.”

~ Mitch Hedberg, Strategic Grill Locations (1999)

I stopped there on a trip to see my family. It is by far the worst place I have ever stayed. I had planned on staying for three nights but left after the first one. You would not believe how utterly repulsive this owner was!

When I arrived, this old man was watching what I'm pretty sure was Fox News. They were doing a piece on that one F'd up church. You know those guys who protest funerals of soldiers and spout off the 'God hates fags' stuff. So I see him like shaking his head slightly, so I make this comment: "Yeah, I know, right? Those people piss me off too."

Immediately he shot me this evil look, one I will never forget, and he said: "Those people are God's Heroes. You don't like it, you can get out."

I thought it must have been some kind of joke that I didn't get, so I went and checked in anyhow. BAD MOVE on my part.

Now I won't lie, this is partly my fault what happened next. I had a lil' pot, so I figured I'd smoke a quick doobie in the bathroom. The second I took a hit, the phone rang, and I answered it with a coughing / curious 'hello'. Coughing because it was some harsh shit and curious because I hadn't told anyone where I was staying yet.

It was the old man.

"What is that?"

"Huh?"

"You smoking some of that devil grass in my room, son? I've called the cops. Get out."

I hung up the phone and then looked at my joint and thought: No way! I seriously was considering that someone had sold me some laced shit that was making me trip. But no, this was real, because a minute later the owner was banging on my door.

"Open the door and come out here!"

I didn't say shit; I was too busy spraying Pledge in the air. Yeah, whatever, there wasn't any air freshener in the bathroom; Pledge would have to do.

"Open the door, son!"

"Just a minute."

“I’m counting to three, then I’m going to come in there and shoot you for trespassing.” But the way he said it, the word ‘to’ sounded like ‘ta’ and ‘you’ sounded like ‘yer’.

Fuck!

At this point I hear a siren in the distance and growing louder, so I’m thinking it’s the cop he called, but I peek out the window, and sure enough he’s holding a shotgun of some sort.

“Okay! Okay! I’m coming out,” I say.

I open the door, and this guy shoves this gun in my face.

Survival mode kicked in. I’m thinking this guy is going to kill me, so I whistled for a cab, and when it came near, the license plate said “Fresh,” and it had dice in the mirror. If anything, I could say that this cab was rare. But I thought, “Nah, forget it. Yo homes, to Bel-Air!”

The End.



About the Author



Born near Baltimore, Maryland, Kris has been writing short fiction since he was a kid. First sharing his ramblings on Stealth Fiction and then on Reddit, where most of his stories were posted to r/nosleep. His stories have been featured on The NoSleep Podcast, Chilling Tales for Dark Nights, Tales to Terrify, and Horror on the Rocks. The recording of The Scarecrow Corpse, read by Markiplier, has been heard hundreds of thousands of times. He lives in Melbourne, Australia, with his wife. And occasionally, he turns into a strawberry.

More stories: StealthFiction.com

What's Next?

LET ME TELL YOU HOW I LOST MY EYES

A Short Story Collection by Sammy Fowler

Coming one day. Maybe. Probably not.

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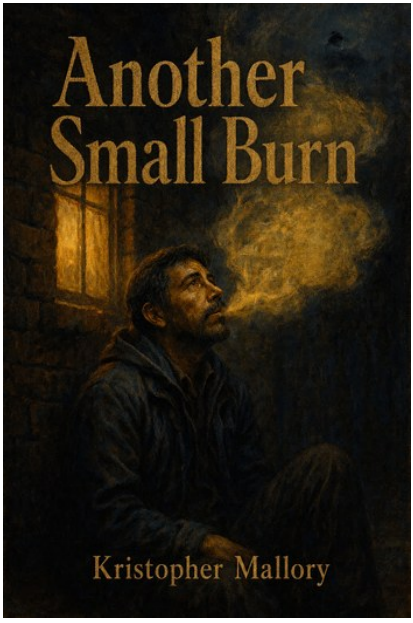
Hear It Read Aloud

Some stories are meant to be heard.

Hotel Review has a complete audio narration, read by Jerry B, a digital voice. It runs 3 minutes and it's free: play it online, or download it as an MP3 or an audiobook with chapters.

Listen free at stealthfiction.com

More from Kristopher Mallory



ANOTHER SMALL BURN

This quiet horror short is now available on Amazon. For more information on this book, please visit Stealth Fiction.

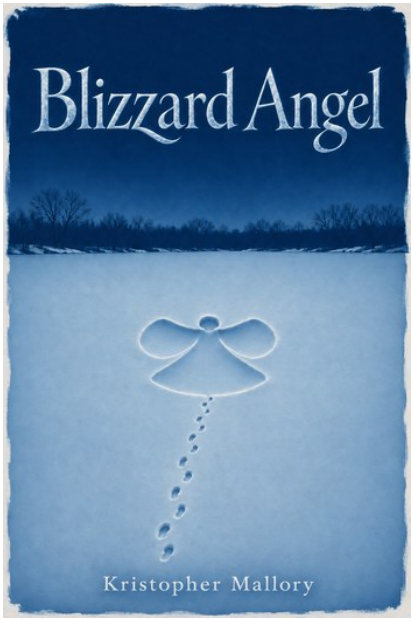
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Carlos can burn any memory into magic, the way everyone can now; the hard part is choosing which ones he can live without.

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Praise for Another Small Burn:

"That would make a fantastic Novella or novel, I was sad when it ended and wanted more." – *smoore*



BLIZZARD ANGEL

This ghost story is now available as an eBook. For more information on this book, please visit Stealth Fiction.

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Her last text says Blizzard Angels return during the winter storms, and the next morning a North Dakota sheriff calls about a car in a snowdrift.

~~~~~

Praise for Blizzard Angel:

"A winter ghost story with a heartbreak at its center. Read it with the lights on and a blanket close." – *Stealth Fiction*



I Know What They Are

This short horror story is now available. For more information on this book, please visit Stealth Fiction.

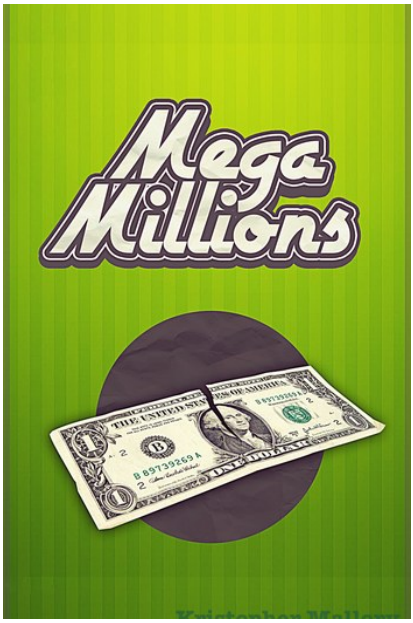
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A young woman interacts with the city's homeless population as she walks to work each morning. Her life takes a turn into strange territory when she meets a homeless lady wearing a lab coat and holding a sign that reads: I know what they are.

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Praise for I Know What They Are:

"Brilliant. Everything came together at the end and I got chills as I finished it. Well done." – *Asaroki*



MEGA MILLIONS

This comedy short is now available on Amazon. For more information on this book, please visit Stealth Fiction.

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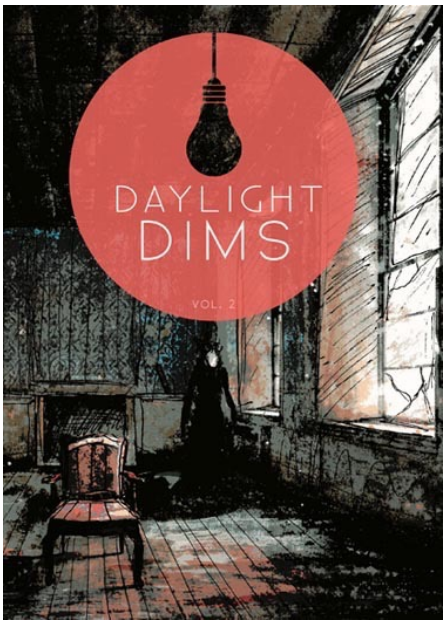
Joshua Harris is just the average blue collar guy, until one night he decides to buy a lotto ticket with his usual pack of beer. Josh thinks he may have won but life spirals into hilarity when he realizes that he can't find the ticket.

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Praise for Mega Millions:

"NO WAY!!!! I totally hate you. You CAN'T leave it at that again and make me wait a few months for the next part!!!" – *Hannah*

More from Stealth Fiction



DAYLIGHT DIMS
VOLUME TWO

This horror anthology is now available. For more information on this book, please visit the Daylight Dims website.

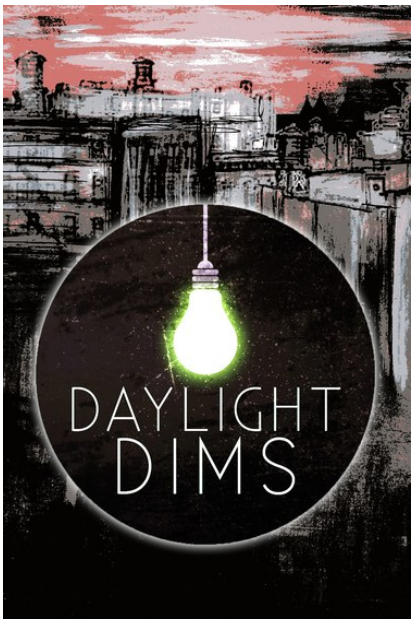
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Darkness descends again. Daylight Dims Volume Two features thirteen stories that cross the genres of surreal, dark fantasy, and heart-pounding dread. This annual horror anthology is guaranteed to twist your perception of horror. From the common, comfortable tropes to the more taboo, these handpicked tales have a literary aspect designed to showcase what true horror can be.

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Praise for Daylight Dims Vol. 2:

“This was probably one of the most entertaining collections of horror stories I've ever read. And I don't say this to suck up or to stroke any tail feathers. I was happy to have the opportunity to read through this before release, and I implore anyone on the fence about picking this up to do themselves a favor and take the plunge into the abyss. You will not be disappointed.” – *Human Gravy*



DAYLIGHT DIMS

VOLUME ONE

Second Edition — now with two new stories from the editors.

This horror anthology is now available. For more information on this book, please visit the Daylight Dims website.

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The editors chose 13 stories from over 100 premium submissions. DD contains some of the best horror around.

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Praise for Daylight Dims:

"This is a fantastic horror anthology. All 13 stories are exquisite. The book was not what I expected initially, as I thought that it might be all vampire or werewolf tales. Not so! These are original stories from authors of the macabre. From dark fantasy and pure suspense to classic horror tales, it shows the extraordinary scope of fantastical fright fiction. The stories in this anthology are a tour de force of fear, which will haunt you, terrify you, and stay with you." – S. Mahaffey, *"neverjudge"*