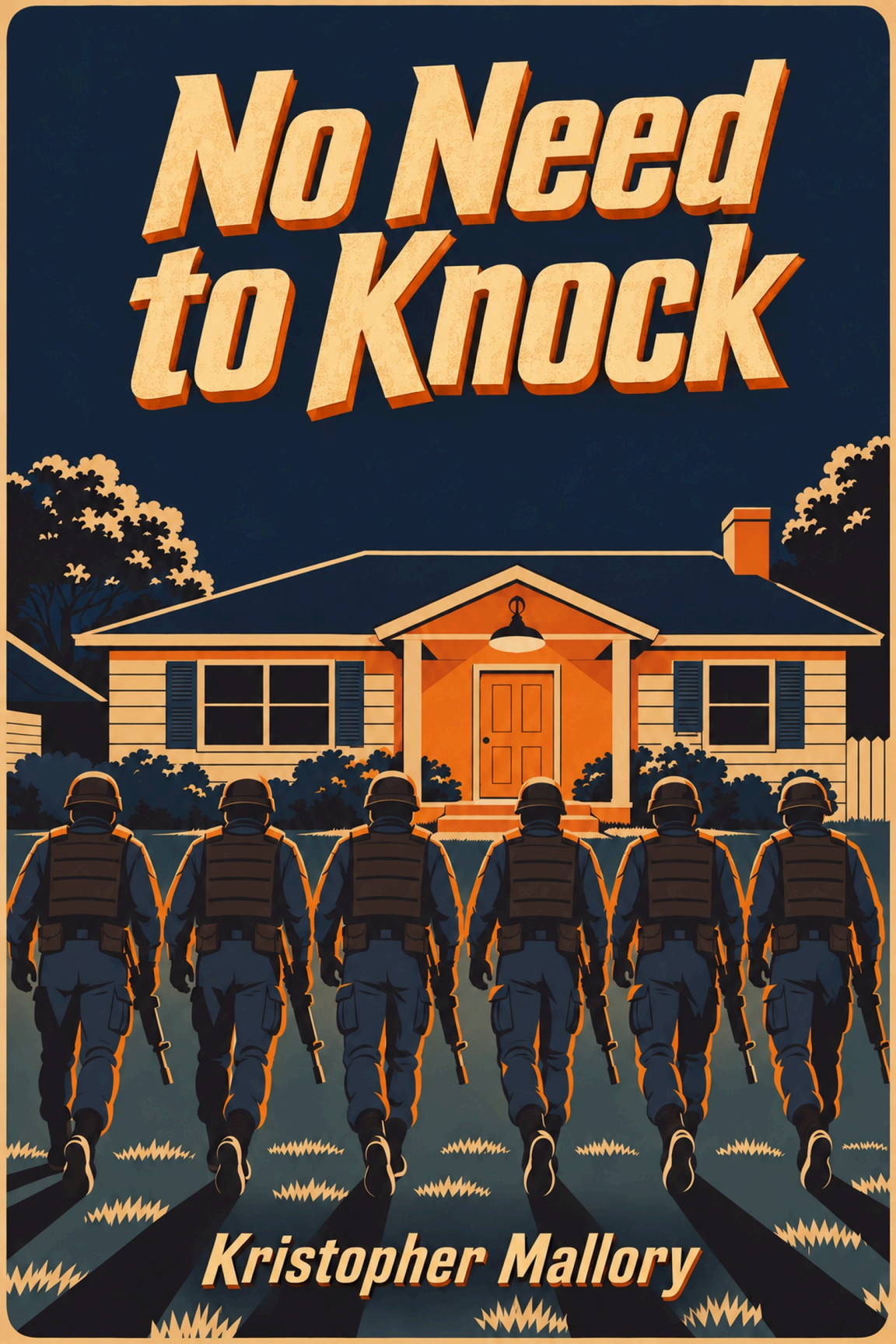
No Need to Knock



Kristopher Mallory

No Need to Knock

by

Kristopher Mallory

No Need to Knock

A Satire (hopefully)

Copyright



www.StealthFiction.com

No Need to Knock

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

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

A Gift Of Bone

Payphone

What People Are Saying about Kris's Stories

The Death Agreement:

"This is all so confusing and mind blowingly awesome." – *jesslikewoah*

I Know What They Are:

"This is absolutely amazing. Has me a bit paranoid as I get deja vu quite a bit, hopefully not too many good futures have passed me by..." – *Niamhel*

Master Stargazer:

"Hands down one of the best short sci fi books I have read, and I have read a lot." – *rickamente*

These Bad Dreams Combined:

"I have no idea WTF is going on here, but I'm fascinated!" – *ali*

Special Thanks

To the ones who still knock.

Table of Contents

Copyright
Other Releases
What People Are Saying
Special Thanks

No Need to Knock

About the Author
What’s Next?
Hear It Read Aloud
More from Kristopher Mallory
More from Stealth Fiction

No Need to Knock

“Fuck the paperwork. Collect bodies, split heads.”

~ Herc, The Wire, “The Target” (2002)

Chunks of brain splattered the headboard before I heard the shot. The terror in the criminal's eyes quickly melted into the vacant stare of the dead. *One less piece of scum*. My report would show he had reached for a weapon, even though it was a lie.

I smirked, and then noticed a golden retriever cowering in the corner, whimpering and shaking. It was a vicious animal, and I shot it. Twice.

"Clear!"

Rifle raised, I backed out of the bedroom, ignoring the wailing female criminal holding a child in the next room. Another agent would handle that situation. After a single pop, only the child's screaming remained.

"Clear!"

I kicked open the last bedroom door, threw a flash grenade, and then four agents swooped into the room. Empty.

"House secure!"

The raid had taken less than thirty seconds; our squad is that good. Heavy lifting done, the six of us took off our black tactical masks. *Not a bad night's work.*

An agent shouted, "Police! Search warrant!" It's important to follow procedure, after all.

Everyone laughed—everyone except the kid still screaming for his dead parents.

Our squad ripped apart the house, looking for the marijuana plant a confidential informant had reported. The criminals had hidden it well.

"Hmmm," an agent said, handing me a piece of mail. "436 Fair Oak Way?"

Another agent chimed in, "Yeah, so?"

I shrugged. "Warrant says *438*."

Grinning, he replied, "Oops."

The six of us put our tactical masks back on. *God, I love S.W.A.T.*

"After we're finished next door, it's paid administrative leave for all."

Everyone laughed again—everyone except the kid still screaming for his dead parents.

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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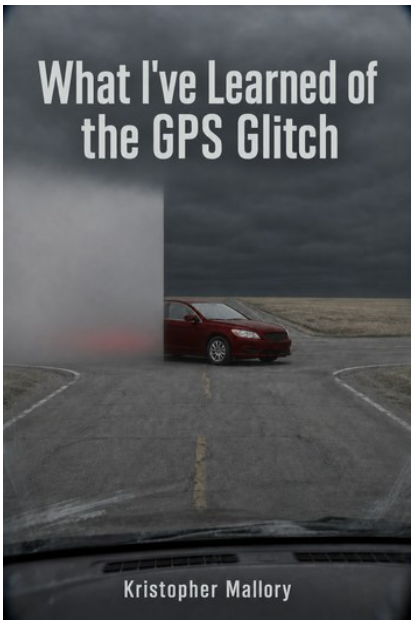
Hear It Read Aloud

Some stories are better heard in the dark.

No Need to Knock has a complete audio narration, read by Sabine, a digital voice. It runs 2 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



WHAT I'VE LEARNED OF THE GPS GLITCH

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

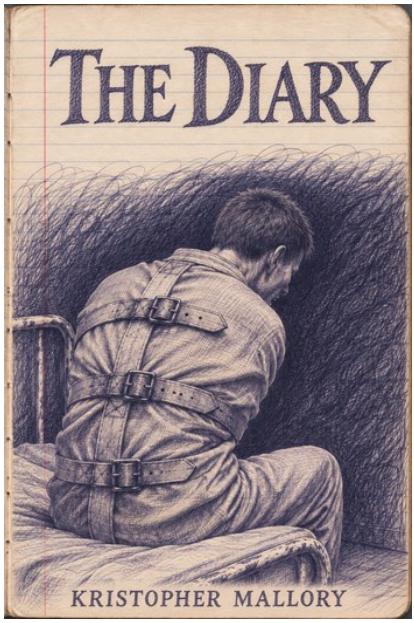
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A government contractor beats his road rage by letting the GPS do the thinking, until the agency asks why his fifty-minute commute takes three hours.

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Praise for What I've Learned of the GPS Glitch:

"Road rage has never gone this far out. The strangest commute you'll ever take." – *Stealth Fiction*



THE DIARY

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

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Diary entries from a man who borrows The Book of the Damned from the library and notices it has only ever gone out once a year, each September.

~~~~~

Praise for The Diary:

"Told one entry at a time, and every page makes the next one harder to read." – *Stealth Fiction*



RUINED SHEETS

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

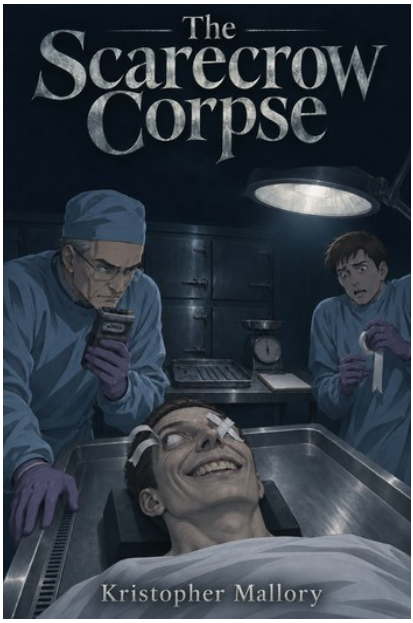
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A father is arrested for the third time after his boy's bedroom is found soaked in blood, and he knows the charges will be dropped again.

~~~~~

Praise for Ruined Sheets:

"You'll want to know why, and then you won't. Unsettling to the very last line." – *Stealth Fiction*



THE SCARECROW CORPSE

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

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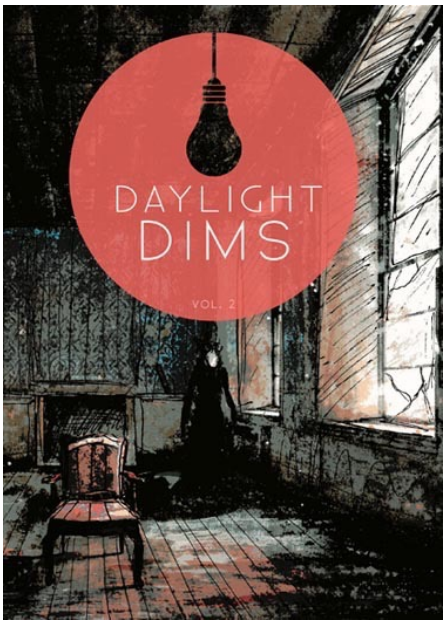
A coroner's intern is called to a body found on the Washington Metro Red Line, and it is not quite a body.

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Praise for The Scarecrow Corpse:

"Paranoid, grisly and deeply creepy, a conspiracy that keeps going deeper." – *Stealth Fiction*

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.

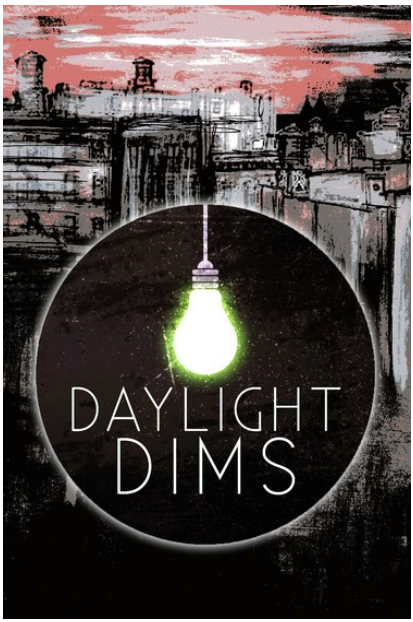
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Darkness descends again. Daylight Dims Volume Two features thirteen stories that cross the genres of surreal, dark fantasy, and heart-pounding dread. This annual horror anthology is guaranteed to twist your perception of horror. From the common, comfortable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

~~~~~

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.

~~~~~

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"*