

I Feel Your Pain

By Delilah Bell C.

As he stares into her grey-ashy eyes, the man realizes something. The woman laying before him in this dimly lit alley on a rainy night, was dead. Her eyes glossed over with fear, her face tearstained. The man, whose name is Veektar, slowly backs away, but the closely squeezed alley was plotting through him. Veektar hits the tough brick wall, harshly. Suddenly a ripple of terror emits from his throat, a murder-like scream can be heard a mile away from where he was. Veektar falls to his knees, the only thing holding him up were his quaking arms. A sharp pain forms in his chest. Shameful pleading for help and cries of agony were the only things, besides the thunder, that were heard from the closed off alley. Gasping for air, his arms give out and he hits his head on the ground, knocking him unconscious. His tired gasping body slowly comes to an end. The unconscious man starts regretting all of his life decisions, every wrong he did. The only thought ringing through his head was "why couldn't I have done better." Veektar takes his last breath as his lifeline slowly decays.

The End