

The image is a painting with a dark, textured background. In the center, there are two figures. On the left, a figure with a long, white beard and a white head covering is shown in profile, looking towards the right. On the right, a white horse is depicted, its head turned towards the bearded figure. The overall style is expressive and somewhat somber. The word "Hope" is written in a stylized, red, 3D font across the top, and "by Mada El-Horr" is written in a similar font at the bottom.

# Hope

*by Mada El-Horr*

Abby's thoughts:

Seasons pass, days leave and with every moment my heart

greaves . what am I to do of my pointless soul without a mate in my sun and a purpose to my goals ?

As I go through the agony of life and look back at the happiness of the past I remember how I thought joy was forever . sadly mistaken . with life's misery I wasn't able to resist driving the blade threw my skin and watch my blood go to waist ! no I did not think I deserved more or less . the pain was enough and now I could rest my head on my pillow with a weight off my chest !

## Chapter 1

I hid my blade quickly . my dad was going to check on me . he had almost opened the door when I threw my bran new blade under my blue pillow .

\_ "hey kiddo , watcha doin' ?" He asked apparently trying to make me slip and tell him that I'm cutting again .

\_ "nothing daddy ."

\_ "ok ."

He went into my room and looked like he was searching for something .

\_ "looking for something dad ?"

I put my hand on my pillow . then I wished he hadn't noticed that .he didn't , thank God !

\_ "ok then ." my dad said seeming kind of happy for not finding a blade in my room . little did he know , he wasn't wrong !

"I'm going down stairs . I'll be in my office if you need me ."

He closed the door behind him as he left .

I didn't feel like cutting anymore. I hid the blade in the space between my bed and the mattress and went down for breakfast .

my brother was reading a book . something about the illuminati .

I just know he's going to tell me that story again ! but I already memorized it !

The iluminati was a group of Satanists working secretly against the freedom of mankind . one day they sent one of their men out to deliver a letter . the man was wearing a metal armor and there was a storm . thunder struck the

messenger , he died . and the letter was found with his body by some people thus exposing the illuminati ! I still can't remember who those people are . but yeah they where people definitely people ! anyway after being exposed they were at their weakest ! so they joined forces with the free-masons . and now the illuminati is but a mere part of the masonry !

To become a member of the free-masons well ..

It's kind of difficult ! they pick you . you don't just go there and fill up a form and bam !Your one of them ! they pick people who are economically capable ! people who have lots of money ! They make you believe their good hearted people only trying to help others , respecting all religions ! They tell you lies after lies and your curiosity keeps you there wanting to receive a higher degree only to find out more ! to get in, they make you do painful humiliating things ! little would you know it's mostly make belief but it feels real at the time because you'd be blind-folded ! after you join you have no right to quit ! the number one rule is that you can't speak of anything you see there ! it's a secret society and should stay as it is ! if your tong should betray you and you tell you get killed ! they will cut your head off and place it in a room for new comers to see ! you will be a lesson to the new comers ! if you dare betray them , same thing will happen !

Doesn't sound like something any good hearted creature would approve of ! they are most deceitful ! they are evil ! their symbolism is everywhere ! especially in famous channels like Disney Channel ! not that big a surprise since Walt Disney is known to be a 33 degree mason !they are trying to take over the world using methods like brainwashing ! stuff like project MK-Ultra weren't done for nothing ! they are trying to spread subliminal messages everywhere in order to prepare the world for the day they will take over . the day the anti-Christ\_ their leader\_ arrives !in other words the New World Order !

I just know he's going to say : "they depend on our ignorance Abby ! so it's best to have as much information about them as possible ! " I'm positive he's going to say that . he says it every morning ! not that it's not true but it's getting super annoying !

He saw me walk in .

\_"did you know that the illuminati put secret cameras in most devices to be able to watch you ?"

\_"really ? which devices ?"

\_"everything from televisions to computers .You have a secret camera in your iPhone !i'm sure of it ! They can watch you at any time !"

"really ?!!" ok so I'm getting scared over here ! why did he have to tell me that ?!

\_"yeah . but don't get paranoid . I mean why would they be watching you ? you can't harm them .

\_"true ." well I guess that makes me feel a little better !

\_"you know Abby , they depend on our ignorance ! so the more information you have on them the better ! you should read this book ! it's by Gabriel Antoine Jokand Badji . He was killed because of this book you know !"

Told you he was gonna say that !

\_"Peter can I for once have breakfast without having to listen to stories of people getting killed ?"

## Chapter 2

My school is like my little personal hell ! no I am not rich ! and trust me even if I was this is NOT SOMETHING YOU WOULD WANT TO PURCHASE ! Just a bit of a ... let's say ... a warning to people who have lots of money in their hands and nothing to do with it !

So... instead of purchasing a brand new hell use your money to help the millions of poor innocent children dying every single minute in Africa ! Peter says that the illuminati or the masonry have a lot to do with poor coverage of the poverty in this black continent . I'd agree cause it does sound like something they would do , since they are working on depopulation and cause they control the media but other than these two facts we have no proof ! I'm not saying education is not important but personally I'd rather be home-schooled !

OH MY GOD ! I Just arrived at my school a.k.a my personal little

hell ! I crossed the hallway filled with people cheering for me ! calling me by the sweetest of names such as : fat , bitch , whore , forever alone , ugly , worthless , mistake, etc ...

and I'm pretty sure I heard someone attempting to give me the nicest of advice by shouting : " Kill yourself you bitch and go straight to hell !"

awe he doesn't know I'm already in hell ! that's cute !

I couldn't take all of those complements so I ran to the bathroom and closed the door behind me . a few seconds later a red warm liquid was leaking into the sink .

When the bell rang I tried to stop the bleeding with some tissues then hid my scars under my bracelets and went to class.

Jimmy Harb was absent again . it was the fourth time this month ! I heard the girl behind saying that he's probably faking sick , I heard another one say

that his mother cheated on his dad and that she's making him skip school to annoy his father !

I wanted to high five their faces with a chair ! why do people judge others so quickly ? without even knowing what's really going on in their lives ! Before they moved the Harb family were our neighbors ! I knew Jimmy since I was five ! and I also know that his mother had MSbP ! MSbP is a psychological disease.

Women mostly carry this illness . this sickness gives its holder the need for positive attention ! the holder then pretends to be sick to get medical help . if they are mothers they coach their children to pretend to be sick . but sometimes they can actually come to the point of hurting their own child!

Either by putting poison in their food or stuff like that .

And all for the goal of getting lots of medical attention !

Well Jimmy's mom is a holder of this disease and she's one of the mothers who actually cause harm to the child ! Jimmy wasn't pretending to be sick his mother was causing his sickness !

The more she hurts him the more attention she gets ... the more days he skips school ... the more rumors are spread about him !

My best childhood friend !

Poor Jimmy ! always sick ! always in pain ! never happy !

### Chapter 3

YES I KNOW ! Starring at the clock won't make time move any faster ! but I was desperate to get out of class ! I seriously dislike this teacher ! no I do not hate him ! I do not hate anything but evil ! but this teacher is so .. so ... what's the word I'm looking for ? well let's just say that he's a Christian who also works in a church but has no problem in throwing the Bible and the Qur'an in the trash can ! he said so himself ! he started saying that Muslims made Gods out of the prophets ! but what does he know about Islam ? he started calling us by our religious groups , which could trigger fights between students from different groups ! Which is what happened ! after his lesson two students started fighting . one of them Muslim the other was Christian . they were fighting over which religion is better ! but isn't any religion that truly and honestly worship the one and only God a good one ? Maybe the Bible is different from the Qur'an but don't they both say that we have to love each other and help each other ? don't they both say that things like stealing and killing are wrong ? so what is the difference ? seriously why must people fight over such stupid things ?

The boys came out to recess and in the playground they started fighting again !!!

But this time there was hitting ! a little girl who just happened to be passing by stood to watch , she got too close !

A punch that was supposed to go to the guy on the left hit her instead ! she fell on the ground and died immediately ! she was only 5 years old !

Abby's thoughts :

An angel fell and broke free of this world ! Where selfishness is a contagious disease ! silence fell upon the place watching the angel plant red tears into the ground . Because of a stupid fight a soul was wasted ! a young soul who had not been spoiled yet ! although what happened to this angel was terrible I secretly envy her !

#### Chapter 4

I went home straight to my bedroom I got my blade out and cut over my bed watching drops of bloods landing quickly on my white sheets ! I was so fed up with people ! no one has a brain anymore !

I wiped the blood of my arm , and replaced the sheets with clean ones . then I hid my blade again !

The next day was a Saturday . I overslept .

When I got up I took my physics book and started studying for my test on Monday ! I like our Physics teacher he's very nice and loving and supportive . he tries his best to make sure we all pass his class ! unfortunately i was never able to pass not even one test !

I tried hard and studied a lot but I guess all my work was no match for my dumb brain !

After four hours of studying I went downstairs to grab some

food ! I had a muffin and a glass of milk !

Then I went back up to my room and started my research for our English project .I wanted the subject to be on nightmares .

But it turned out to be really boring ! check out this paragraph I found on Wikipedia :

“Nightmares can have [physical](#) causes such as sleeping in an uncomfortable or awkward position, having a [fever](#), or [psychological](#) causes such as [stress](#) and [anxiety](#). Eating before going to sleep, which triggers an increase in the body's [metabolism](#) and [brain](#) activity, is a potential stimulus for nightmares.<sup>[2]</sup> Recurrent nightmares that can interfere with sleeping patterns and cause [insomnia](#) may require [medical](#) help.”

Great now I have to think of a new topic ! but what could it be ? I have to do well ! this project has like half our English grade on it ! the other two halves are divided between writing and grammar equally ! I suck at writing ! I always fail my essay's ! And the grammar grade won't do alone ! I love miss Aron but I wish she would cancel the project thing ! it always gets me so stressed out and I always barely pass !

## Chapter 5

Miss Theresa , the principal came to our class on Monday morning . Apparently some student or students were carving bad words into the bathrooms wooden doors ! She want it us to tell her who it is ! how she was this sure that it was someone from our class I'll never know ! all I know is that if she finds my blade she'll think it was me !

OH NO ! She started searching the bags ! soon it'll be my turn !

OH NO ! what am my gonna do ? I can't tell her I cut ! certainly not in front of the whole class !!!

NO ! It's my turn ! she started searching the bag . she found the blade but left it there . the blade had dried blood on it .

Miss Theresa looked terrified but didn't say a word ! Then shifting back to her serious face before anyone could see her horrified expression she left the class .

I didn't understand why she acted that way until later that after-noon when policemen knocked on our door ! She thought I hit someone with that blade so she called the police ! OMG !

Couldn't she just ask me about it in private ?! how could she judge me like that without even hearing what I have to say !?

My father talked to the police and told them about my condition .

But they still insisted that I go with them to the police department ! I stayed up all night in a grey dark room , scared and worried that I might go to jail for something I would never do !

With an investigator asking stupid and embarrassing questions and making fun of my scars ! Then they put me in a cell till morning ! I was so afraid ! I was alone ! I had the urge to cut but there was nothing to cut with ! so I started hitting the bars of my cell with my wrists ! it hurt it made me bleed but it didn't feel as good as cutting ! I was released in the morning after a sleepless terrifying night and then had to go to school ! I was so angry ! I marched right into the principal's office , showed her my swollen wrists and said :

\_"I HOPE YOUR HAPPY !!!"

I got two weeks detention just for saying that ! And then she called my dad and told him I was mouthing off ! refusing to believe me and insisting that I must have said something more to get detention he grounded me for a month ! two weeks for mouthing off to the principal and two weeks for "lying" to him about what I said to her ! I was so mad ! I ran to my room and started screaming like a maniac ! I threw my books on the floor and started hitting the door with my expensive action figures breaking them to pieces ! My dad came up to my room after hearing the noise ! when he saw the broken action figures he snapped\_ he got them for me for my birthday and each one cost over 50 dollars ! \_ he slapped me so hard I fell to the ground ! when he left my room I called my mom on the phone thinking she would care .

You see my mom and dad are divorced .

\_"Hey mom !"

\_"what do you want Abby ? I'm busy !"

\_"nothing . I just want to talk to you ."

\_"well make it fast !"

\_"I spent last night in jail ! and dad just slapped me ! mommy I really need you ! could you visit ? or come and take me with you to your apartment ?"

\_"that's very nice sweetie , I have to go."

\_"Mom ! you're not listening !"

She hung up .

Chapter 6

What if I ran away ? what if I ran away and never came back !

Would my parents care ! would anyone care ? it's either running away or suicide. I pick running away . I know I know I'm only 15 I can't possibly survive out there ! but dying out there is a hundred times better than living in here ! I felt stupid ! I felt helpless and weak ! everyone was accusing me ! my own father didn't trust me ! my mother obviously doesn't care !

What's the point of living if I don't even have the strength to live anymore ? I feel like a zombie ! actually I wished I was a zombie ! a zombie doesn't feel . if I was a zombie I wouldn't feel pain ! what an amazing world that must be ! a world where you are physically unable to feel pain ! a world where everyone hates you and fears you and tries to kill you but you don't even care ! what a wonderful world that must be ! the world of the zombies ! I wrote the words on a piece of paper "the world of the zombies " and got angrier and angrier looking at it !

I got my blade out and started cutting myself like a nut !

My legs and arms were running out of blood-free space !

I suddenly felt dizzy and I was more furious than I ever was before !

I stabbed myself in the stomach .

Abby's thoughts :

I never actually saw pain as an obstacle .

Pain was my relief !

But my pain right now with the blade in my stomach is like a .. like a ... a fetus . it makes happy because it means you will become a mom or in my case because it satisfies my anger but it hurts you at the same time ! a lot .

Chapter 7

I woke up in a hospital room .

My dad and Peter were sitting on a couch . My dad saw me waking up , he got up and ran to me .

\_"Abby sweetheart are you ok ?"

OK ? OK !!!???? I STABBED MYSELF IN THE STOMACH ALONG WITH THE REST OF MY BODY ! YOU DON'T EVEN TRUST ME ! YOU SLAPPED ME FOR A STUPID TOY !!!!! MY MOM DOESN'T EVEN CARE ABOUT ME ! HOW CAN I BE OK ???!!!!!!

\_"Yeah dad I'm fine."

What else could I say ? but to be honest , I'm actually sick and tired of saying "I'm fine" to everyone and no one even notices that I'm really a

wreck ! Why would they notice ? "I'm fine" is just what they want to hear , so they wouldn't have to go through the trouble of actually helping me for once !

No one saw my sorrow ! no one except for Jimmy !

And he left me !

\_"I'm sorry I didn't believe you , I know I should've trusted you but I just couldn't think straight . and I'm sorry I hit you ! but sweetie you know I love you . and you know how sad I would be If I lost you ! please honey don't do that ever again !"

sorry ? how is "sorry" going to help me ? how am I gonna forget he didn't trust me ? how can I forget he would hurt me for a stupid action figure ?!!!! doesn't he understand that when he does or says something it just can't be erased !

and what did he mean by "if I lost you" ? did he think that I was trying to kill myself ?

\_"it's ok dad . but I wasn't trying to kill myself I was just angry !"

And I'm still angry ! but I can't tell him that !

## Chapter 8

Two weeks later I got out of the hospital . what hurts the most is that my mom knew where I was but didn't even bother to visit me ! not once ! My mom and my dad got divorced a long time ago ! I started cutting the same year . I'm 15 now and I still cut . not because I like it but because I feel I deserve it ! sometimes I don't deserve it but feeling that physical pain taking place flies my mind away from the pain in my heart , in my spirit . it takes my mind away from my broken soul .

Yes these are the main reasons I started cutting . I had to take my anger out on someone and decided that taking it out myself is the best option ! And people didn't help at all ! People started spreading false rumors about my family !

I heard them talking behind my back and laughing at me ! I'm sure they knew I could hear them ! One of the rumors I heard was that my mom stole money from a bank and then hid it in my dad's car so it would look like he stole it ! When I heard that rumor I wanted to yell at someone ! how could they make something up like that ? !! my parents got divorced because they weren't getting along that's it ! no one cheated on anyone no one stole from anyone ! so what ? people need something to talk about so badly that they make stuff up ? stuff that terrible ? does it amuse them to ruin the reputation of whoever they were talking about ? over things that are untrue ? do they really need something to talk about so badly that they're willing to believe and spread lies ? does it amuse them to watch whoever they're talking about

feelings get hurt ? does it amuse them to watch them suffer and know that they are the cause of their pain ?

how is that amusing ?

that got me to cut even more ... and as time passed more things got me sinking even deeper in the black pit of depression and suddenly cutting became both a virtual relief to my soul and a physical addiction to my body ! I started having urges , getting tempted to cut for no apparent reason ! like all the anger and sorrow in my heart would flow in united waves to my hand and make it grab my blade ! it felt good ! really really good !as if I couldn't feel pain anymore ! and after I cut I would sit alone in the dark In a corner of my room .

## Chapter 9

Peter was my older brother . he was two years older than me .

And he had this freakish obsession ! what he obsessed about ?

Cancer . I don't even know why . Oh well if he's happy I'm happy . I'm sure he'll get over it sooner or later .

In the mean time , I was running late for school . Dad couldn't drive us today and the school's bus driver yelled at me when I asked him to pick us up . Peter was sick and couldn't get out of bed so I had to go by myself ! When I got there everyone started starrng at me . Jimmy wasn't absent that day . I asked him why . he gave me his phone and told me to press play . and I did . a reporter came to the screen and talked about how 15 year old Abby tried to kill herself ! OMG ! How could she say that ? I wasn't trying to kill myself ! she didn't even talk to me ! she didn't interview me or ask me for my side of the story !

how could she do that ! that's wrong ! I remembered something Michael Jackson once said about the press , that they think that good news don't sell but bad news does ! I felt like this was the case ! she probably just didn't want me to deny what she says about me attempting to commit suicide ! to attract a bigger audience she needed a juicy story ! and naturally there was no one else in the world with drama in their life other than me !

she didn't just say that ! she also told everyone about the cuts on my arms and legs ! but where could she have gotten all this information ?

\_"but ... but that's not true ! Jimmy you believe me right ?"

\_"of course I believe you Abby you're my ..."

\_"what ? I'm your what ?"

\_"friend ?"

\_"well yeah I am . thanks . you actually trust me more than my dad does !"

He smiled at me . and there was something behind that simple smile that made forget about all of the world ! the blush on his cheeks while he was talking to me actually made me feel warmer , comfier in my own skin . am I in love with him ? and even if I was it would be pointless ! he only sees me as his friend ! a cute boy like him would never go for an ugly fat cow like me ! I felt miserable again . I wanted to cut but I couldn't get out of class right now . I asked the teacher for a hallway pass to be able to go to the bathroom .

\_"to the bathroom Abby ? what you need some fresh new cuts ?"

That's what my teacher said before she gave me the hall pass ! the whole class started laughing . bet they didn't know I really was going to cut .

When I got there I noticed three girls standing by the bathroom door . when I tried to get in they blocked my way .

One of them was tall , thin and blond named Amanda.

The other one was also blond but she was shorter than Amanda , she was named Roxy .

And the third one was a Russian girl named Helga ! who was so strong that she could lift me up and throw me in the air like I was a balloon !

\_"I'm sorry Abbadork but the bathroom is out of order !" said Amanda in a mean quite voice .

\_"my name is Abigail and I need to go to the bathroom !"

\_"You're the girl that was on tv !" said Roxy " she's just a creepy sad attention seeker !"

Attention seeker ? attention seeker ? I try as hard as I can to hide my scars ! it wasn't my fault that dumb reported made that stupid story up !

Or .. was it ?

Helga came closer to me and ripped my shirt's sleeves right up !

The three girls laughed at my scars !

\_"You should cut yourself to hell !" said a Amanda with a face red of laughter . Are they actually laughing at my pain ?!

\_"Enough with the games " said Helga with a tone that implies authority "give us your money and you'll survive !"

\_"but I don't have any money ."

\_ "well then suffer the consequences !" she answered , and then she caught me by the collar and punched me in the stomach ! where I had already stabbed myself ! my shirt started becoming wet with blood . the last thing I remember was them running away from me . they were afraid of getting caught ! so they just left me there to die !

## Chapter 10

I woke up in a hospital bed . my dad was sitting on a chair next to me and Peter was laying on a couch studying for a test or something .

My dad looked at me with anger in his eyes .

\_ "Abby ?"

\_ "yes dad ?"

\_ "I don't want you getting into more fights at school !"

\_ "but I wasn't fighting anyone !"

\_ "stop lying ! your principal told me you got into a fight with Amanda and her friends and look where you ended up ! in the hospital again ! do you know how much this place costs ?! next time I should leave you the way you are! All this medical attention is spoiling you ! plus money doesn't grow on trees ! but I can have another girl if I lost you !"

Money doesn't grow on trees ? your principal told me ? all this medical attention was spoiling me ? he can have another girl ?

\_ "sorry dad " what else could I say ?

Peter got up . looked at my dad with despise then he held up my hand and kissed it .

\_ "I'm glad you're ok Abbs !"

- "thanks Peter " it felt really good to know that someone cares!

It didn't take away the pain but it made it a lot more bearable !

A week later the doctors said I could go back home . the Christmas break had already started at school so I had a week to rest at home before my next meeting with my personal hell !

On our way home , I saw something in the middle of the road !

At first I thought it was a black plastic bag because of the way it moved .  
as we got closer we found out it was a cat !

Someone had run over it with a car and left it dying in the middle of the  
road ! poor kitty ! what kind of heartless creature would do such a terrible  
thing ? MY GOD ! it's awful !poor little kitty !what did this poor animal  
ever do to anyone ?! I felt horrified !

when I got home I sat in my room and watched a vampire movie . Twilight to be  
precise ! I wish someone could love me as much as Edward loves Bella .

## Chapter 11

Going to school felt even scarier than usual , as I walked down the hallway  
to my class everyone stared at me ! some called me "stupid" others called me  
"attention whore !".

After a long day at school I decided to go online . I opened my twitter , a  
lot of people mentioned me !

I checked each and every tweet that was sent to me :

" if you killed yourself no one would miss you !"

"you're an ugly fat attention seeker ! I hope you die !"

"no one wants you here you freaky alien go cut yourself  
to death !"

"if you died I'd cry ... of happiness !"

"you're a sad little bitch !"

"we hate you !"

"no one wants an ugly cow like you ! so go kill yourself you attention  
bitch !"

Almost every single girl in my class tweeted me something like that ! but  
one boy made my day with one tweet ! out of all of this hate he sent love !

"Leave Abby alone ! she's a beautiful girl with a beautiful personality and a  
big heart ! she doesn't deserve any hate !"

Jimmy tweeted that ! of course I retweeted ! that one tweet made me feel a  
lot better !

The next day was a Saturday . I went to see Jimmy .

I stood in front of the door . he opened it !

\_"Hey Abby , what are you doing here ?"

\_"well I wanted to thank you , and I thought we could hang out."

\_"I can't right now Abby . you should leave now "

I felt so embarrassed , my cheeks turned red . but why would I feel this way , it's not like he did anything wrong . Maybe just maybe I needed him more than I thought I did !

He saw me tearing up ,

\_"no Abby please don't cry . I really can't spend time with you right now I have to go to the hospital "

\_"the hospital ? why ?"

\_"we're going to visit my grand-pa he might not be alive for long so I really need to spend some time with him while I can !"

\_"it's ok . I'm sorry for your grand-pa"

He looked at me like he was about to cry and then he hugged me really tight !

It felt really nice ! the best feeling ever ! even better than cutting !

\_"I love you Abby !"

He let me go , looked at my shocked expression and then looked down with his arms still around my waist . I loved him too !

I know I did ! that explains why I needed to see him so bad !

But why would a cute boy like him be interested in a fat ugly cow like me ?! it just didn't make any sense !

Jimmy was about as tall as me . he had pale white skin and brown hair . his eyes were like honey ! I love honey !

\_"I love you too Jimmy "

He looked up at me . he was shocked at first but then he smiled and hugged me again .

He was so warm . I let myself fall in his arms . for once I felt safe , happy ! for once I didn't want to beat myself up !

For once I felt like I really had a reason to live ! him !

Unfortunately he had to let me go .

\_ "uh...uh I have to go now"

I looked down .

\_ "ok"

\_ "bye Abby "

\_ "bye"

Jimmy left . I felt like my scared old self again ! I almost fell to the ground !

Well there was nothing else I could do , so I started walking back home .

As I walked down the street I felt like someone was following

me .

Ok now I'm sure that someone is following me ! I started panicking! I didn't know what to do , so I decided to just keep walking , hoping I'd reach my house before they could do anything !

But then, I felt something heavy land on my head ! something really really heavy ! I felt pain . Excruciating pain! I lost consciousness!

## Chapter 12

I woke up in a place that was so dark that I thought my eyes were still closed !

I made sure my eyes were wide open and then looked around trying to see through the blazing darkness . I was tied to a chair . a wooden chair . a wooden uncomfortable chair .

I was alone . the room was small . there were no windows , I knew there must have been a door but it was too dark to see .

Fear ran through my veins as I started remembering how I got here . actually what really scared me was that I had a very vague memory of what happened . i recall being hit on the head with a heavy object I couldn't identify and then I felt someone carry me and put me in a vehicle and then nothing . I licked my lips and tasted a strange liquid . Maybe they drugged me .

I don't know. And it doesn't really matter anymore .

A door opened dragging a blinding white light . a man entered blocking some of the light . he then closed the door again and the room returned to its dark self . I was terrified ! what was this man going to do to me ? he was

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