Hole

by TheDeepEnd

This was written for a dream I had.

Hole

Chapter 1 of 1 This was written for a dream I had.

Better instinct told her to run Far away from the danger that lurked Pressing around her mind like a warning She should have seen it coming Deep in her head was that fear once more The fear that she would never fix She was always so broken And broken things were a waste in this world Footsteps fell at a distance behind her Somewhere in her head a clock began to tick Panic seized her heart as the air around her thickened His breath curled around her ear, a frightening gesture Hands tightened around her shoulders Lips brushed her neck Every part of her screamed Go, run, get away before it's too late A hand clasped across her mouth

He pinched her nose with cold fingers Her vision blurred, knees buckling beneath her Attraction burned away till there was a hole What he had been was everything she thought she wanted His mind only focused on one thing as he touched her The true intent, when seen, was a horrible thing Darkness flooded every part of her Pain screamed at her as she felt the end drawing near They told her not to go off on her own Now she knew she should have listened Her insides rippled with agony as she breathed again She wanted to scream, to force a sound through her lips When nothing was uttered, her eyes burned with hot tears A thunderous ticking filled her ears She trusted what she could not see The noise was too much She weakly dragged her hands around her ears and pressed hard The sound was something she didn't want to hear as she lay dying Light filled her sight as she struggled to open her eyes She shrank back slowly as someone touched her cheek A voice murmured, though distant, if she could stand Warm hands gripped her close, pulling her away from the cold The beast lay in a pool of his own blood Something glistened silver in the dark His unmoving eyes wide in terror He should have seen it coming

He knew exactly what to do