

# 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 knew exactly what to do  
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