Abby Freeman

Prof. Harvey

*I wonder if it’s been long enough yet…*

Bright lights, hanging from above. Numb Mind. And an almost sickly desperation to escape. This malicious event started 6 months ago,the woman, she’s the one to blame. Every night, like clockwork, she’s there. No matter how hard I try to hide, or how loud I scream she doesn’t relent one bit. What’s a child to do in a situation like this? I have no one to tell, they’d laugh, they wouldn’t believe me.

*No, I’ll wait a little longer. I’ll do it a bit slower this time.*

Hell, if I’m honest with myself I wouldn’t believe me either. I don’t know her real name, to me she’s M. I forget why I started calling her that, I like to think because it’s the first letter in the word MONSTER.

*She seems tired today. Maybe I can escape. Where would I go? Everyone would just put me right back in her claws. My eyes are bleeding and I’m so tired, I HAVE to do something. I got it! It’s a long shot, but maybe it’ll work this time.*

“Hey Mom? Can I be done reading for today, I’m really tired.”

“No, you only have a few more pages of the Purple Crayon left.” She hissed through her teeth,

“But mooomm, IreadtodayatschoolandIhavetogopeeandthisbookisboringandimreallyreallytired.”

“Okay, okay. But don’t get used to it mister you’ll be in fourth grade before you know it”

*Thank goodness, this is only the second time I’ve been released from hell early…*