The water of life

The sun peacked sweat trikling down my brow. The blazing sand schorched my feet the cold water acasling damping the pain. I looked up, Grandma working hard in the kitchen prapering suppa. "Enoughs a enough" I sighed to myself dropping the sand bags I'd been carring. "Grandma!" I yelled " I'll finish the sand bags tommorow.No resoponse. "Grandma" I yelled again. "Never mind." I strode into the kitchen reminding my self that it was probaly just her hearing going. "Grandma" my vioce cracking. No No No No my mind buzzed, "GRANDMA!" panick pased through me the vains on my fored bolging up and down. I ran through the house yelling her name. "No please no." Grandmas lifless body coverd the floor " NOOOO" my vioce howled as the water gates let through. My head fell on her chest tears socking her knitted jersey.

I raised my head a red liqus oozing down my forhead. My fists clenched when a pool of blood staind the floor behind her head. I rose wobbely. Someone will pay. I rose wobbely heading to the door. A slow whisle filled the air as the door slid open, the blood rushed from my head collapsing to the floor. black crept into the corners of my vision. A sharp pain shooting up my spine. "NO" I wailed "Give in, You cannot fight it my boy." The fuzzy black tookover shatering the world I knew. Balck. Thats the only thing I knew. A small buzz filled the suden silence. Hours, days, years decades went by the world of black ticking by ever so slowly.

Sharp shots of purple light pierced the black draging me a long with it. Pain shot up all my limbs air filling my lungs. I gasped coughing before catching my breath. A black lumpy figure stood over me a small bottle clasped between his tallans. "GIVE ME BACK MY GRAN- "I said drink." The beast lunged snatching me with his claws. "DRINK." The beast slamed the bottle into my mouth the cold heavenly liquid dripping down my sandy throte, "Drink boy, its the only chance you have of survivel." He paused "not that you will live much longer anyway."

I kicked bracking from the beasts grip "GIVE ME BACK MY GRAN-"KILL HIM." huge shadowy beasts hoverd through the air hissing a cackling "GIVE HER BA-" the beats lunged pulling me along the slimy ground " dont worry boy, you will join your grandma soon... In hell" " the beasts snatched me dragging me towards a pool of water. Blood red tenticles sliid through the water " NO you cant" the beasts vioce depend " Oh yes i can, KILL HIM" the shadow beats launched me back the icy water freezing my skin. I launched to the surfece gasing one breath down before sharp sliminy tentichles launched out of the water slaming me under. The beast grabed me draging me down. I kicked and pulled the air evaporating from my lungs. My mind went blanck the world fading. One vision replayed. Dont worry, you will join your grandma soon, in hell. Again and again the vision replayed, Dont worry boy you wi- a golden glow blinded me. I kicked one last time bracking free. I lunged toward the light my lungs bursting before air flew into my lungs. I opend my eyes. No squid just me and,Grandmas body. I leaped toward her drawing her close. The air left me again but this time I exepted it knew it.

The vision replayed one last time. You will join your grandma soon boy, The vision snaped close my body sinking down.

You will join her soon. In hell.