

# Everything Disappears

Written by

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Loud explosions rip into an invisible force field; Explosions set off like fireworks as thousands and thousands ram into the force fields outer side.

Pulsating shockwaves shriek across the outside, silent from within; Thousands of demonic hate-filled creatures cheer. Faces distorted in all ways and shapes almost as if they were torn and shredded then put back together.

Inside the serenity of the force field, surrounded by a simplistic grassy landscape, sits a cute little farm cottage style house. The creaking of a rocker rocks as a woman sits out front, eyes closed, calmly and deeply breathing. Explosions continue to rock the outside as she is seemingly unfazed.

A large pulsating shockwave rips into and through the force field; Eyes frighteningly open. She looks off into the distance seeing a hole, a small hole, but a hole nonetheless. Demonic hate-filled creatures race towards the breached side of the force field. Screams and cheers as they direct all their fire power to that area.

Explosives and pulsating shockwaves rip into the force field more and more as more explosions are set off.

Tremors rock the inside as the woman frighteningly shakes; Eyes filled with uncertainty, hands trying to calm themselves, but shake even more.

Demonic creatures stand outside the force field yelling and screaming towards the woman while some get obliterated by the explosions. As each demonic creature blows up, the woman becomes more and more scared; Cheers and laughter erupt as their fellow brethren are destroyed. Body parts are used as play things as they slam them against. Her fears grow watching them use each other, dead or alive, as they try to bash through the force field.

A broken demonic arm flies through the hole, landing near the woman; Her entire existence shakes with horrified fear. Demonic noises shake the outside force field as they erupt watching the arm fly through. Twitching, and small shakes come from the arm as it lies lifelessly alive. Shocked, the demonic creatures look over themselves as they being to tear each others body parts off and toss them towards the hole.

Arms, legs, and even faces make it through the hole, creating the outside of the inside a demonic dumping ground. Legs kick, arms twitch, demonic noises from faces. Rushing towards her porch, she watches in fear as every part of her property becomes a trash dump of demonic parts. Each one crawling, ticking, and twitching around and over each other trying to make their way.

Legs start kicking, faces and arms start ripping apart

legs, faces bite at anything and everything almost as if they are fighting as they make their way towards the woman.

Searching around her porch, looking for anything and everything to try and stop them from reaching her, her eyes tremble as hundreds of more parts fly through the breached hole.

A face bites down on an arm as it is kicked by a leg flying it forward; Crashing down, the arm flies out of the face towards the woman. Fingers reach out for her as it grabs on and pulls down on her neck line. Screaming out in fright, she grabs at it and tries to rip the arm off as it scratches and rips at her clothing.

Fingers embed into her skin as she rips the arm off, ripping a part of her shoulder, pain excruciating; Hand twitches lifelessly in color. Amazed yet freaked out at the same time, she gazes towards it as it moves almost robotically. Alive yet not alive; Dead but undead.

Body parts get closer and closer towards her house; Arm and hand in hand scratches towards her neck and face. Furiously and angrily she whips the arm back out as it flies through the air motionless, crashing and landing in the midst of the rest.

Eyes on all the body parts growing around and on each other. Almost as if they are morphing into a monster-esque, body part like freak. Woman frantically races around the front part while all sides become engulfed. Frantic yet frozen and speechless as she has no clue of what to do or where to go. Seconds feel like an eternity, her demise almost inevitable. Fears everywhere: nowhere to run, nowhere to hide, nowhere to get out. Stuck, she softly and fearfully mutters, "How do I do this?".

Like a slow moving, twitching blob, it reaches and surrounds her front porch; Arms, and hands scrape at the ground. Random grotesque noises screech from the faces, furiously yearning for what they are here for.

Everything about her knows that she can't get around or through this demonic mob; Standing almost as lifelessly as the hand she held, she sighs with an air of desperation. Everything around her slowly silences. Like a silent movie, everything around her still exists, but can no longer be heard. Hopelessly within side her own thoughts, "There is nothing I can do; There is no way I can get out of this..".

Air swirls and gusts within side the force field. Everything comes to a slow halt; Demonic parts cautiously freeze. Eyes become a hueish glow; Might strengthens. Groaning hisses to a silence. Wind gusts heighten with each second. Demonic parts fearfully move forward, but with each movement wind gusts become more and more.

Without much warning and surprisingly within herself, she bursts out into the open, and into everything; Demonic parts lifelessly come alive, kicking and scratching towards her. Pushing her way and knocking anything she can find out of her way, she finds herself closing in on a large amount of body parts that she knows she's going to be unable to push

her way through. Fear erupts, demonic senses heighten.

Everything that surrounds her, parts, rush towards her; Having a sense of urgency, they come at her with increased intensity. All parts seem to morph together, not just some, but all. Every part working seemingly against each other yet for each other. Horrified, she stands motionless. Glow dims. Demise closer, hopelessness almost a fact. Everything inside her cringes ... nothing left except ...

A shaking starts, very slowly; A sense of calmness comes over her. Glow intensifying, eyes slowly close. Almost like a star exploding, she erupts as she slams her knee into the ground. Tremors shake the ground, and a crack rips through the ground to the force field. A strong and forceful wind echoes from afar. Body parts nervously slow, horrifically frightened.

As the wind makes its way to the force field, in no time, every demonic part motionless; Winds crush the force field destroying every part of it; Demonic creatures basically washed away, wiped out, obliterated. Winds increase as everything disappears.

Free-falling feeling as winds erupt around her; A sense of freeness, openness, and oneness; Fear exists, but can't be felt. Eyes fluttering, opening to see the earth. Such a ways away, falling towards it.

An arm comes around towards her face from behind; The word "simple" written on it with his thumb pointing upwards. Looking over the wording and thumb she rolls her eyes with the thought, "yeah ... so simple". A calmness comes over her as a glowing smile shines out from within. Demonic creatures nowhere to be found, force field broken through. Free-falling through happiness after breaking through the demons from within herself.