

Body Count

C 2

No Taming the Beast

3-4 minutes

I look up at the wall of muscle I ran into I see Ty's bashed up face and hug him in agony. Amidst his embrace I begin to cry. "What happened?" he says trying to look into the room in which I came from.

"I tripped over Maggie's body!" I responded through melancholy sobs.

I fall to my knees at his feet. When I begin to calm down I hear scratching noises coming from a room behind us and I jump to my feet. Grabbing the dagger on the ground and Ty's hand I rush toward the sound. Ty pulls back out of my grip and takes off ahead of me. He shoves me over to the wall next to us and puts his hand by my shoulder. My head is spinning. I acted out of anger. Killing whatever did this to my sister is now my goal. Ty's masculine voice breaks me from my thoughts, "What do you think your doing, it's to dangerous!"

"Ty! My sister was murdered! My life means nothing until she is avenged. Dangerous or not I will destroy whoever did this to her."

Dashing toward the door with fire in my eyes and stained wet cheeks my long brown hair falls out of the bun it was in. I use all of my might to kick down the door just to find that nothing is there. A hand then lay on my shoulder and I spin around in surprise with the dagger ready. I realize then who's throat I held it to and dropped it. Just before Ty begins to speak I pick it back up and run down the long, damp, cold, miserable hallway. Little light is provided by a dimly lit canteen hanging from the stone walls. Not paying attention to where I'm walking I step on a sharp object that peirces my foot. Screaming in pain a shadow passes me in the distance. Wind whips around me and I fall to my knees. gripping the dagger as tightly as possible in my hand I swing. Then I hear a loud yell and a thump on the ground. Looking in

the direction where I swung the dagger I see a tall looking man laying on the ground with pain in his eyes.

"Are you the one who killed my sister?" I hear him laugh at my question. Something inside me inside me snapped hearing his rough voice. I jump on top of him and stab him again and again and again until you cant even tell he was once a human. Blood was flowing like a river down along the wall and stained my once white tank top and black jeans. Out of energy my hand fall in the pool of blood surrounding what was once the man's head. Standing up everything begins to go black. I fall right back down and hit my head on the floor passing out in the blood surrounding me.

Dont forget to read my sister's story it merges with mine.... it's called LOST IN THE FOREST
