

Darkness

By Maya Lipari

I felt the hole grow, cruelly, with every minute. The pain coursed through my veins threatening to pull me from consciousness. As I slowly gained feeling, the beads of sweat running down my face became noticeably larger, so I went to wipe them off. The problem was that I couldn't move. I didn't even notice before, but I was surrounded by darkness. The light that I imagined was just my mind playing tricks on me. I was lost between consciousness and death. It felt like I was dead, but the pain still lingering signified that I was alive, unfortunately.