

Jill

- Eating people may have been a horrific thing to do, but when he was doing it... it felt euphoric. It satiated the hunger that had been building up inside of him and also helped with the fits he had been dealing with. He felt like an anti-hero in a blockbuster movie. Yes, cannibalism is illegal but he only attacks bad people. Murderers, rapists and human traffickers were all on the menu. He wouldn't kill an innocent. Even monstrous people have some sort of moral code. However, he couldn't help but feel a strong sense of guilt. -

Olivia

Falling like petals from a white rose, the snowfall around me, made me believe in miracles once again. Although there was nothing extraordinary about snow falling in December, the natural weather happening still felt like a special gift that one only receives once every hundred years. I stuck my tongue out, allowing the delicate crystals to melt on my tongue, ignorant of the world around me. A strong billow of icy wind ripped me out of my daydream and back into the laborious task of clearing the all too long driveway of snow.

Leonie

Pulling the curtain aside I see her small body curled into a ball, shivering as the merciless winter runs through the hallways. Quietly I step towards her mattress and bend down to cover her mouth with my right hand. Using my left hand I softly shake her body, waking her up in what I hope to be the gentlest way possible. Turning my head I see the lady beckoning me to hurry up as time is running out.