

The Hollow

More Than a Thousand

Who brought us here? How can we go so far? Why do we always want more? While wasting time angry, feeling guilty and not knowing why... her little creature called heart was losing its beat, is it really this deadly? I allowed my creature to crawl out of me while I was walking through the hospital corridors.

Your creature is losing it's beat, it's far more than real you've been my hero but sometimes even heroes reach and fall...

It doesn't matter if I'm ready or not... it will always be too soon... groans and exhales... the human in me says "you'll be gone to a place where nothing can harm you".

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My throat has now shrunk to the point where I can no longer speak.