

Saved

I WAS MEANT TO DIE YESTERDAY, BUT I'M STILL HERE.

AT BIRTH, EVERYONE'S TATTOOED WITH THEIR DATE OF DEATH. MINE IS DATED YESTERDAY, BUT YESTERDAY A BAD THING HAPPENED...

IT WAS TWO IN THE MORNING, SCREAMING OCCURRED; I GOT DRAGGED BY MY ANKLES UNDER THE BED. I SAW MY ROOMMATE, WHO WAS HOLDING MY MOUTH TO STOP ME FROM SCREAMING. BODIES FELL ON THE FLOOR, BLOOD EDGING TOWARDS US; I ALMOST SCREAMED.

A FEW HOURS WENT BY; WE WERE WALKING AROUND THE CORRIDORS WITH BODIES FROM WALL TO WALL: A BLOOD BATH. THAT'S WHEN *THEY* STARTED TO APPEAR; RUNNING FEROCIOUSLY.

BY CHENILLE REEVE

