Blind Spaces Between the Walls

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Quite a lovely boy he was... until one day... he saw the nightmare he would never want to see... What will happen to him?

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Blind Space Between the Wall

Two shadows hovered in the lights that shimmered into the alley... I decided to have a closer look as I tiptoed forward. shuffle.. shuffle... I stepped through the fallen leaves... Suddenly the lights dimmed down... I started scurrying... Then right as I peered out from the alley... BANG! BANG! As I looked at a man falling... I too fell in shock... Then suddenly one of the people shouted pointing his gun at me, "Hey you! there's a person there!" As I looked blankly at the gun, my feet and hand began to crawl backward automatically... Suddenly I bumped into the warm wet wall of the alley behind me... As I looked around, I saw a corpse of a dead man staring in terror at me... Bang! Bang! The person started shooting at me... I jumped up in fright as I scurried back into the alley... Trip... I fell flat into the solid cold floor... I felt warm liquid starting to ooze on my face... Bang! Bang! Once again... I jumped onto my feet and ran away not even taking a glimpse behind... Bang! Bang... The shot fainted away into the dark night, but I didn't want to take any chances... I kept running and running and tripped again... Bleeding head to toes, I finally sat down on the streets... Finally catching up my breath, I began to walk home... As I walked in, I heard my parents screaming in their room... I climbed upstairs and went straight to bed, but the scene replayed on and on like a broken radio in my head...

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