

The silver lining



By Late afternoon most of my traveling plans were complete, i was finally ready to leave home.

I started a slow, and evenly spaced march towards the the front door, my footsteps echoed on the hard concrete tiles. As I was leaving I looked around the life that I was leaving, the wall, roof and the crudely scattered furniture gave off a stagnant, gray, cold aura; I shivered. I never liked the house or my parents, and I had the bruises to prove they didnt care for me either. I stepped out into the freezing night air, and quietly exhaled in apprehension, as I trod the dark alleyways the rain stung my face like jagged knives falling from the gloomy heavens. I found a place to sleep later that night, it wasnt much but the derelict shop offered some protection and to me that was all that mattered. That night I cried myself to sleep.

The next night I decided to find a place to stay until i could gather my bearings, I sat momentarily on a park bench and huddled in thought mixed with self pity and regret. Suddenly I heard something, I looked up just in time to see a huge figure hurdling through the frosty air crash into me... I awoke with a huge headache and felt searing pain throughout my body, the room came into focus and realized I was staring up at a ceiling. I could feel crusted blood on my face and raised my hand to touch it, but my hand wouldnt move. I fumbled about groggily and realized I was tied down to a bed.

I started to panic, my pulse quickened. I screamed. Screamed for help, fear, pain to me it didnt matter I was just overcome by the enormity of my situation. All of a sudden a blinding florescent light flared on and I was thrust into white oblivion. A hand shot out from the harsh glaring light and it

clamped over my screaming mouth, it stunk of cigarettes A raspy voice pierced the silence, ??? there is no point in screaming no one is looking for you???, his hand slid down my breasts and I realized that my jeans were around my ankles.

I screamed ??? what have you done!???. The voice did not reply instantly, I heard a small chuckle linger in the air ??? so supple, so soft and pure...??? I began to cry??;Then I heard a loud bang followed by a stampede of marching footsteps that echoed in the dark room.??? we??™ve been tracking you mate, it??™s all over??? From that moment I knew my terrible experience was finally over. Ever since that day I can always find the silver lining to any situation that life throws at me.