

"Just *kill* me already!" I replied, yelling, shrieking, crying, all in one phrase. He began to laugh again, as he started to cover my mouth with the cement which went into the crevices of my mouth. He then started to brush evenly over my nostrils, and I writhed around, hoping I could get a breath of air. Within seconds, I could no longer breathe. Soon, everything went black. The last thing I heard was the harsh bristles of the brush going over my eyes, and the laughter of a demented maniac.