Sad raindrops

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Submitted: November 17, 2004
Updated: November 17, 2004

Just something I wrote the other day. The idea formed in my head as I was watching Gilmore Girls. I don't know where it came from, it just appeared. XD

1 - Untitled

It was a dark stormy night when it happened. When my life changed. It took one night to change everything. Just one night. I could remember the feel of the raindrops landing on my pale skin. The cold wet feeling of the rain. The sound of the raindrops landing on the hard cold pavement. I use to love the sound of raindrops landing, but sense that one night I hated it. I can remember the smell of brunt flesh mingled with the smell of the wet pavement and fire.

At first I thought it was my flesh, but I didn't feel anything. Maybe because the coldness of the night and rain numbed my whole body. But no, that wasn't it. That wasn't my flesh burning. It was the flesh of what was left of my family. The last people of my life. I tried to open my eyes. I really did! But it was so hard. The rain had stopped by then. I still couldn't feel anything.

What seem like hours, but were really just minutes, I finally forced my eyes open. I saw lights. Bright flashing lights. Some were red and others white. There were blue lights also. Then suddenly I moved or something moved me. I was now on my back. My eyes were half-open and I saw blurry figures around me. One yelled out `She's alive!' and another with a female voice was leaning over me telling me it will be alright. She kept telling me that same thing until her voice started to fade. Then I couldn't hear anything. Nothing. My eyelids couldn't stay open anymore. The felt heavy and started to close slowly. Soon darkness took my site and I blacked out.