

They said I had schizophrenia.

It started off hollow, like the sleepy yawn of a wind chime as daybreak's gentle breeze stirred.

Something crawled into my mind, drinking into my veins- dread.

Flames licked the walls of the room, swirling the room around in hazes of orange.

Dappled shades of grey bloomed into the air, melting snowy billows of smoke that rose with it.

They had come. For me.

The playing shadows, the world tossed into a crown of fire- it was them. My heartbeat quickened, as if whisked away by the ringlets of electric fear that coiled around my heart. The air seemed to twist and thicken, howling as strangled echoes wound through it.

No. They had really come.

Again.

I surrendered everything- my breakfast, my coffee- and backed away, crashing painfully against the wall. Tangled locks of hair tumbled down the frame of my face at the impact, but I couldn't care less.

They had come for me.

They wanted to kill me.

I did not need to search for the voice that had clawed up the abyss of my throat. The noise that spilled out of my lips- my scream, the lovechild of my terror and despair- was inhumane. It ripped the air apart, making even roaring flames silence. But it wasn't enough.

They grew.

Title:Forever

The shadows, amongst the flickering world of apricot, grew. They twirled around the flames, like butterflies weaving around tangles of wild flowers as Spring's lullaby rippled through its forest."Submit your soul..."Shrill voices crackled lazily, melting together into a mess of budding hisses and wails. The sound of metal scraping metal crawled into my ears, leaving my eardrums in their flurry of fireworks. No!

"Ahh! Not again!" Fear had pounced onto my voice like the sweat biting restlessly into my skin, but I couldn't have ever dragged out a prettier shriek. No, no, no...my nightmare had dissolved reality from distant existence; shadows and silhouettes with no owner plagued my vision. This can't be, why did they have to come again...

I started smashing my head against the wall, trying all-too-hard to banish the images from the bleakest depths of my soul. My nerves squirmed under a singing pain flooding my senses, the same tears seeming to dig same paths on my face as they burst through the reservoirs of my eyes. Still...

They started fleeing.

In that fleeting moment, where a sudden stab of pain blurred the world into an ugly palette of colours, they started retreating. Dissolving, crumbling, sinking into the ground in drowned, helpless yells. Then, all at once, the fire, the demons...evaporated, hiding back into that ugly part of my brain. They would come again. They always would.

I was trapped. Stuck in this world of mine, forever tied to the delusion harboured in my heart.

Forever.