

Topic: Lockdown

You're still burning

It was April the 4th 2020. I had just found out about the lockdown a few weeks ago. As a hard working man in a big company, this didn't mean any good for me. My boss was even more mad than usually and my coworkers and I had to try even harder to fulfill his wishes. For him, this was just a pain in the ass, but for us it was much more. Staying in that company was terrible, but I couldn't help myself. I didn't have any talent other than writing and with my back story, there wasn't much hope of finding another job.

On that sweet spring morning I got out of bed, had a shower and mentally prepared myself for another day in front of the computer. But something wasn't quite right. I had felt this aura following me. It was like someone was trying to hurt me in a way that can't be described. I wasn't the spiritual type, so I chose to ignore it. After I finished my shift at around 9 p.m. I decided to get some rest, even with a weird feeling in my gut, nothing could've stopped me from sleeping. So I closed my eyes and drifted away.

'You're burning', I heard a raspy voice say.

'Get up, youre burning', there, I heard it again.

I rushed out of bed immediately. It was 2 a.m. There was a weird smell coming from my computer. It smelt burnt. My room was in flames. and so was I.

by Lauren Hauser