

ν

PRESSURE



CHAPTER 35

At some unknown time- on some unknown ground, I could hear a loud rattle- along with a continuous 'CLICK' 'CLICK' 'CLICK'ing sound; which sounded like a grocery store shopping cart with rickety wheels, being forced to spin around- and around- and around

When my lids fluttered open the first thing I did glare, was the beast with the black hair; which trotted next to me- outside of my metal cage, with an inquisitive stare

I knew well of my own cognition, that I was oddly moving horizontally- though not of my own free volition; and in addition- there was something draped over my body, that shrouded me from the cold and windy weather condition

Connecting hemispheres foggy, I could not bring myself to remember a thing; all I knew was that I was in severe pain, and my head really did hurt and sting

.....When- SUDDENLY!

The ugly beast began to belt out muffled barks, just as I felt my consciousness spin and chills rush all over my cold skin; as my eyelids began to involuntarily close upon me, and I soon lost my hold on time and space- once again...

.....Back into the darkness!