

a collection of frozen moments

Peach

A young lady sits alone on her bed
Unclothed, bare and naked
Slowly she pulled a dagger from under her pillow
It glinted in the Sunday morning sun
She turned the dagger towards herself
The sharp end softly touched her tanned stomach
She pushed harder, she cringed
But still she pushed
The wall of skin was weak
It began to crack and split
The dagger entered her delicately as she let out a dull moan
She smiled as she enjoyed the pain
Peach coloured blood ran from her wound
The dagger was cold, still sitting inside her
She dragged it out smoothly
More blood oozed from her beautiful young body
She collapsed on the bed; a tear broke from her eye
Finally she knew it was over...

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