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Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Walrus](#) on Mon, 06 Oct 2003 16:20:39 GMT

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the taste of bile out of his mouth, or the aching in his stomach from having nearly spilled his guts, that oven ready pizza was fine were it was.

- It was a sorry sight indeed, sobering not because something bad had happened but because that was another person lying there, it was the woman who takes your order at the restaurant, or

though. Know that it washes over you and leaves you cold, so that at the time you can at least do

comes back, it always does, and no fancy headshrinker will be able to help. Late at night these people come in to your room and remind you of that moment that changed your whole out look on this wonderful fun filled plain of existence called life. And then what happens? You sit there in your bed, wide awake, because sooner or latter you have to go to the same place they went to, and

And she lay there bleeding.

-Alice had been the first one there and had regretted it. Her white blouse was stained and

were wide and shocked, did she even see him at all? Or had he become part of the landscape? The truth was, Alice wanted to be anywhere but here. She wished that she had never come out. No one, least of all her wanted to see the warm and fuzzy layers of reality stripped away. No one wanted to know that people could die like this. No one wanted to hold the hand of dieing stranger.

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