

Trigger

I hear the sound of the cocking of the gun, the singular click of the trigger being pulled, and the resounding boom of the gun firing at me. I'm imagining the sound of the singular bullet whirring through the air, coming right toward me. I feel the burn of the bullet grazing my cheek- breaking the skin and allowing minimal blood to flow freely from my pores.

Cock. Click. Boom.

A second bullet coming toward me, I watch it, I wonder if it will make contact and consequently put me six feet under. My eyes look onward to my attacker, a face I do not know, but a vision that will be burned onto my pupils forever. Contact. The bullet is digging, spinning, burning, forcing its way through my Polo, into my skin, my body. The most excruciating pain I have ever felt, I cannot scream. Digging, digging, digging into my skin, breaking through my shell. Blood flowing through the opening the bullet has created. My muscles being ripped apart to allow the bullet to pass. It slows, the friction of my rib has slowed the bullet, a slight relief that my rib may indeed stop this bullet from reaching my heart. It forces its way- drilling through my bone, my marrow, my bone. Free, the bullet has passed through. At contact with my heart I slump forward, feeling my life flow with my blood through the path the bullet carved. Cold rushes in, my body heat escaping as the bullet drives its way through my thumping muscle. A gasp escapes me lips, perhaps the last gasp I will achieve. My consciousness is fading, my blood is pouring out, a steady river of life leaving the body.

Panic is setting in, panic, panic. I better not be unfound, left to rot in the wild with the animals around me. Justice should be served, the man with the trigger finger better receive nine to life for the death he has caused me. Julie, sweet Julie, must know I love her. There are too many loose ends in my story, too many that need to be cleared up, this cannot be my end, but it is. The hazy film covers my eyes, obstructing my view; death is taking me.