

The friendly Assailant

Kunle pointed the gun to my head, his face brimming with sweat, his eyes said it all " take in your last breath, pray to your maker". Goosebumps spread through my spin, I knew my life was over 'Oh God what have i done ' I murmured words of prayers.

The unexpected

She heard his deep terrifying laughter as she screamed at the top of her lungs, fighting as he grabbed her. Her big blue eyes were shining with tears and fear, her blood ran cold , she felt a warm liquid in her mouth and silence overcame her.