<center>"The Warehouse"</center>

<center>by Kyle Eggleston</center>

The men lifted the blindfold off of Susan's eyes. She squinted as her eyes adjusted to the light being shined in her face.

She was sitting in a warehouse. A man in a dark corner of the room spoke.

"We are injecting you with drugs in order to make this a more pleasurable experience."

Susan felt a needle go into her arm. She relaxed immediately.

"No matter how long you fight it, the drugs will win. They always do."

Susan looked around confused. It was getting warmer in the warehouse. The cool evening air no longer cooled her.

"Let's begin."