

Save Me by Xanthe

<http://www.xanthe.org/save-me/>

The gun is heavy in my hand as I lift it to my head. The words of a song come to me, unbidden.

"Save me, save me..."

I push them aside. Nothing can save me from my feelings for him, and the lies he told to cover my shame. Lies I didn't ask for. Feelings I cannot reveal.

A knock on the door. I ignore it, placing the gun in my mouth.

Commotion. The door kicked in. Him knocking the gun away. His arms around me.

"I heard you." He whispers.

"How? I didn't..."

"Yes. You did. Sir."

The End

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