

## The choice

By Kacie

Darkness. The only thing to be seen from miles away like the whole area had been consumed by some sort of dark entity. It was outer space with nothing - not one speck of light from any direction. If someone was afraid of the dark and afraid of big spaces, they would surely not enjoy their stay here. It was too silent. Even one small breath would stand out like a sore thumb. This place would definitely bring some insanity to whoever stepped in here. There was no wind, but the aura brought shivers down Noah's spine. He was sitting down on the endless ground, holding his legs up to his chest for comfort. He knew why he was here.

He was dead.

This was the place of the dead. The place you see when you close your eyes. Where people wait for the 'afterwards'. Nobody knew what happens after death. There are theories, but nobody knows if they are true or not. Some theories sound stupid while some do sound intriguing.

To be honest, Noah didn't care, he just wanted to see his family again. He didn't make the best decisions in his life. If getting a criminal record at the age of 12 wasn't bad, he didn't know what was. He put his hands in his black messy hair thinking. Why? Why was he like that? It was only now that he thought of everything, probably due to being here for so long. It was like torture. Only having your thoughts of regrets and nothing else. He wasn't even nice to his parents. The ones who brought him up and cared for him his entire life and he had done nothing to thank them. He felt like a mistake and failure. The meaning of this place: to make you rethink everything and then come to a conclusion that you are a mistake and failure and you can't do anything about it.

"How did you die?" A deep voice asked.

Noah immediately turned his head. Beside him was a person in black. Literally, a 3D shadow sitting next to him. Noah thought there was no point in questioning it.

"Umm... Ran over by a train..." He answered. The memory flashed in the back of his mind. He was too busy looking on his phone to notice the train coming straight towards him.