

Cocoon

It is claustrophobic in here... I am sweaty and anxious. Will I survive? Will I die? I can hear distant calls. "Ha! I have found another one!" Exclaimed one of the humans happily. I am the opposite of happy. I am petrified. My heart is beating like a herd of substantial, monumental mares galloping at tremendous speed. Is this my deadline?"Oh look! Another one!" They have found me...

