

Free

“This is where it all ends”, the girl whispered under her breath. The girl’s pale face was disfigured by the streams of tears and the strained, mad expression she gave as she looked down into the streets of the big city. Only a small, revealing shirt and a skimpy skirt were the girls’ clothing. Lines of red liquid covered almost all of her fragile and boned body. “This is where it all ends”, the teenage girl repeated a little louder as she stepped up to the edge of the city building. The step made the enormous distance between her and the streets below make the world spin all around her.

She quickly searched for grip on a lantern to her left and pressed herself close against it. Her eyelids shut tight and more tears fell down toward the empty space below. *Weak!*, she heard in her mind, *You weak little girl!* Her mad eyes sprung back open. An expression of fear and pain painted her face. The girl stared at her hands. They were covered in scars from nights before. She slowly let go of the support and yet again looked down at her resolution – her way out of there.

Nothing but dust! Her knees began to tremble by the voice. *That’s what you are!* Sweat started forming all over her body. Her breath pace increased – In, Out, In, Out. Her heartbeat went faster and faster. *Dub-dub dub-dub!* She spread her legs apart into a steady position.

Daddy? When can I go back outside? Her hands formed into a fist. *Why do you make me bleed, daddy? Why did you lock me in here?* She took a deep breath. *Did I do something wrong?*

She took a step forward.

Her weight swung to the front and gravity took it from there.

Time slowed and the world seemed a different place. Her long black hair flew in the wind and all the fear she had, disappeared all at once. The blurry lights of the city turned into beautiful streams of colors and the strange feel of falling turned into the great feel of flying. But what the girl liked the most was the feeling she never could acquire in her life. She was finally free.

You're mine!, she remembered her father say. She smiled. Not anymore.