Sitting in a dingy, dark room, I could feel my heart pounding. Where am I? I thought to myself. It all occurred in an instant and then I was there…

As I sat, I tried to regain my breath whilst slumped against a solid piece of metal furniture crucifying my spine. In the hope that I could leave this room and get back to safety. Suddenly, something was tapping in the distance. As it grew closer and closer I made out that it was footsteps. The sweat began to pour. My hands were trembling in my lap. I was recovering no longer as my heart was racing even faster than before. It wasn’t long before the door screeched open…

The dim light - that was in the corridor- was shining on the side of his face as he entered. Terrified, I sat there hoping that if I did not breath, I would not be noticed. He seemed frozen. It felt like an eternity in there. I tried my best to hold my lungs tight with the last breath I had taken in. I just could not hold it much longer. He was still standing there gazing ahead of him, in another direction to mine.

All of a sudden, I let out a huge sigh. If I did not I would have passed out and be seen nevertheless. It was then in that moment that he span in my direction. His puny, evil eyes burning through mine. Magnified by his miniscule spectacles that were perched on his nose bridge. His arm began to raise. His crooked, lengthy finger - that looked like a lumpy wand- pointed at me. It was at that moment that I knew it was all over…