

I walked up the flimsy stairs to my apartment. I turned the knob and flicked the lights on. Millions of roaches scattered across the room. The walls moved in waves from the roaches taking residency inside them. It made me cringe hearing the sound of billions of legs moving in unison in a hallowed out wall.

I ignored the sound of roaches and open up the refrigerator in search for something to eat. Hundreds of roaches poured out and I jumped up in fright; I took out leftovers and nuked them in the microwave. I sat down on the bed ate my food like rodent as I watched the roaches staring at me with their hungry beady compound eyes.

I wondered what they were thinking inside their tiny disgusting heads. I had tried every kind of method of getting rid of the roaches and the only thing that happened was that they would be gone for a week but would come back from hiding with stronger numbers than before. There were times in which they were invisible, but today was different and I was noticing them to the point in where all I saw was roaches.

I wished that the roaches would dissipate; the apartment was overheated and I could barely move. The room was above the broiler room and so the apartment was like an oven. I opened up the window to get some air flowing in, and more roaches came running out and attacked me. I felt their small yet powerful bites on my skin. I breathed in and out slowly; I shook my body and the roaches fell on the stained brown carpet. I ran to the sink and opened up the cabinet beneath the sink and

pulled out some raid. I sprayed it frantically and the roaches danced around the poison mocking it.

Some of the roaches writhed in pain and seized before me; their bellies revealed and legs shaking and moments later they were dead. The other roaches ate their carcasses, tearing their legs one by one and consuming them like miniature vultures.

The roaches came out from hiding and swarmed around me. Waves of roaches poured from behind every corner. They were in my clothes, my shoes and in my hair. I screamed at the top of my lungs and a chain of roaches reached the light switched and turned off the light. My heart palpitated as I walked around the room looking for the light; I could feel them crawling all over me. Their legs tickled every part of my body and I quivered.

"Get off of me, you creatures from the pits of hell," I screamed at the top of my lungs.

I lit a match that was in my pocket and I saw a myriad of roaches move away from me. I stare at the bright orange light that I held between my slender fingers; how beautiful it was as it waved back in forth in the darkness. I moved slowly and the flame went out but I didn't mind, no for the flame gave me an idea.

I walked to the refrigerator and opened the door. The roaches moved about in the refrigerator looking for food in which to eat. I kept the fridge open for the tiny light and looked under the sink and I grabbed the hammer. I laughed as I bashed the Freon, and the gas leaked all over the floor.

I pulled out a box of matches from the top of the fridge. The roaches covered me from head to toe and I pulled out the match and lifted it in the air between my fingers.

"Now it's time for me to send you to hell where you belong!"

I struck the match and saw the bright orange flame once again in my hands. Tears clouded my vision as I threw the match on the ground. An explosion of bright orange and yellow light surrounded me. Bits and pieces of the apartment flickered like tiny stars. I laughed hysterically as I flew like a bird out of the window. Glass cut through my skin and the flames engulfed my body. I laughed watching my skin fall from my bones the roaches hissed in anger. Their bodies burned up and in a moment they were gone, sent to hell where they belong.

I woke up on the operation table. Six doctors surrounded me; my body was riddled with shards of glass from the window and they had me cover except for my belly. I saw one pull out a scalpel and I tried to scream but no sound came out and I was paralyzed. The scalpel slit through my abdomen and hundreds of roaches poured out like water from a faucet. Moments later nothing but darkness as the doctors and nurses faded into the background and I was in the abyss.