

The feelings burn inside of me and I can't let go. I want to leave but I can't find it within me. I kneel on the floor covering my ears with my hands and try to block out the voices that are in my mind all too often.

"Sadie!" The people on the outside, my parents say. "Sadie! What's happening? Are you ok? We need to get you to the hospital!" That's all they do while the other voices, the ones inside my head are there too.

You mean nothing to any of those people, no one cares. Why don't you leave?

At first it was just the voices in my head but then the strange people that no one else saw came. They were the ones who told me to take myself off the anti-psychotics. I did so because I was scared as hell of them.

My parents were getting more worried, I heard someone screaming then realised that it was me, yelling at the people to go away. I wanted to cry but all I could do was scream. Why won't the voices leave me alone? They were whispering yet they still seemed like the loudest voices of all.

'What are you doing Sadie? Why haven't you left yet? You know we have been here since the day you were born and that we will be here till the day you die, so why don't you just rid of us now, huh? Leave.'

I forced my eyes open looking into the full length mirror that had been hanging on my door for ages, but it no longer looked normal; for in the mirror I saw three figures that were not my own. They were the voices, the people that I had been seeing for a while. They stood there with their hands in their pockets just smirking at me. 2 guys and a girl, all with jet black hair and black clothing all over. Not looking happy or sad... just amused.

'We told you, we're not going anywhere,' they smiled.

"Sadie! It's ok, honey, the ambulance is here, they're just going to give you a little bit an injection for the pain. It's going to be ok," I faintly heard my father say, and I almost laughed when he mentioned the injection to make the pain go away. Would they ever learn? Nothing can make the voices go away, I hear them in my sleep, I hear them when I'm awake, I hear them when I'm unconscious, they don't leave.

Somewhere I register the faint prick of a needle being inserted into my arm, and things start to go blurry but the voices stay. My body is lifted up and placed onto a stretcher with wheels and we start rolling away. But as my eyes close I see 3 figures stepping up the back of the ambulance to stand near, their voices are the last thing I hear.

'See you in hell Sadie,'

I never woke up.