

FREAKS

I'm not normal, or maybe I'm the only normal person. Either way, I didn't fit in. When I turned twelve that all changed, and I'll never forget what they did to me...

I strain against their arms. My brother lies on the ground dying before me. Twisted and broken, he didn't even scream, that's the day I snapped. I whip my head around, and with a guttural snarl, I attacked.

I fall to my knees. I killed them. My brother's dead, and I killed them. They were right, I am a murderer. Memories flood my mind as twelve bodies lay around me. One is my brother, the others are eleven men who had lives, families, and I killed them.

"Riley Riley, freaky smiley! Freaky Fido! Freaky Fido!" The small tailed girl in the middle trembles with fear.

"You killed them! You killed them murder!" The white haired girl's eyes brimmed with tears. "Are you going to cry? Going to tell mummy? Oh, that's right, she's dead, isn't she murderer?"

"You're a freak! You're a murder! You don't deserve to live!" The red eyed girl just sat there and let them kick her.

"What's your name?"

"Riley." The man pushed her head beneath the water's surface.

"Your name!" The man spat at the girl.

"Riley."

The girl screamed as they drowned her again. "What's your name?"

Freaky Fido."

"Louder!" The man strikes her with the whip.

"Freaky Fido!" She cries as she dissolves into tears.

"That's right."

"Faster!" The girls slips, her eyes dart in fear as he pulls out the whip with a snap. "Get up!"

She doesn't scream as he whips her. She gets up. She starts again.

"I said faster you stupid girl!" The girl goes faster.

The crowd cheers as Freaky Fido does its tricks, it never occurred to them that Freaky Fido was human just like them. She was just for their entertainment. She was just it.

The sharp toothed girl sat in the corner and whispered to herself, "My name is Riley, my name is Riley, my name is Riley..."

Until she just sat there and cried.

The more they whipped her, the more they beat her, the more they drowned her, the harder her eyes became, and the closer she was to breaking point.

"I didn't do it!"

"Of course you didn't."

The girl sits hugging two crying children, crying for a mother they'd never see again, she holds them as they cry themselves to sleep. They stay like that, huddled in the corner, for the entire night.

The two children were beaten unconscious while the muzzled girl was held back. Closer and closer she came to snapping. They strangled that same girl until she became still.

"The voices made me do it..."

That girl was me,
And they were right.