

Homicide: The Game
Presents
Painseeker

"Morning Sickness"
by Raychel Wagner

My sleep was peaceful,
painless
until sunrise
touched my windows,
a sudden flood
of daylight
burst through the blinds.

Eyelids,
shredded by
violent brilliance,
were sent scurrying
under covers.

A spider crack
hole in the window
sent spare air
from outside
inside my lungs
constricting
on thick air.

Skin no longer
tingled under sheets
instead
it crackled

sparks of electricity
jolted my body
from the bed.

I tumbled
into the corner
retreating,
hands over eyes,
choked,
pain wracked,
I rise,
awaken.

Raychel Wagner
1998