

# MAKE A CHOICE

The sound of your eyelids peeling open. A creaking as you shift slightly. You are seated. Do you look left or right?

LEFT

RIGHT

Your neck clicks as it turns, a slight rustling from below. The sound of pacing footsteps. It is dark and you are tied up. Do you pull on the rope or sit and listen?

PULL

STRETCH

Footsteps behind you now. A heavy, rattling breath. The sound of your heart beating harder, your breath catching in your throat. If you can't escape the panic, go down.

A scrabbling noise from under your feet. An echoing drip from somewhere nearby. It is dark and you are tied up. Do you stretch toward the noise or sit and wait?

LISTEN

WAIT

*Ring a ring of roses, a pocket full of posies, aTISHoo aTISHoo we all fall...*

*down*

*Ring a ring of roses, a pocket full of posies, aTISHoo aTISHoo we all fall...*

*down*

You thrash against the ropes, the sound of your skin scraping filling your ears. If the ropes loosen, run forward, if they stay tight, I guess you stay put.

RUN

STAY

A maniacal laugh grates through your brain. There are no doors in this room. Your fingers scabble across the rock wall. If there is no escape, give up.

GIVE UP

GIVE UP

A struggle, then silence.

A cackling starts, and the sound of hands running over your neck makes you shudder. Your scream echoes. If there is no escape, give up.