

SAKETH ASHVAPURAM
**THE SMILE THAT
DEVOURS YOU**




GORY HILLS



THE SMILE THAT DEVOURS YOU

That night was scary, the most horrifying night of my life. The night sky was so dark, it seemed like evils started reigning over the dark night sky and it also seemed the stars had gone into hiding and the winds howled terribly as if they knew that something was about to happen.

It was so frightful, there was blood, bodies, and gores everywhere. The poignant stench of rotten and mangled bodies hunting me all the way round. The horror of it has been etched in my heart and I am afraid only death can do us part. It was so terrible, I could see it coming after me; demonic eyes staring deep into me, smiling so broadly, its lips spread through its face, its face is half covered with muscle and the rest of its face was in a rotten state, I was able to see its sharp teeth having the stains of blood through the missing part of its cavernous jaw.

Is it a human? No, but it preys on humans.

I was running for my life, fumbling around and the only thing I could hear was my own weak voice, screaming for

help in the middle of thick trees and bushes. Am I possessed, cursed or has something weird happened to me?

Not sure but something strange made me slit my own flesh from my arm. Droplets of my own blood were like a work of art on the desolate soil as I ran for my life. It started taking the very life from me, I could feel my soul being yanked out of me;

I'm DEAD now.

However, I knew I'll be alive once after I WAKE from my sleep.

But the nightmare still hovered over my head, making me feel so disunited with my soul.

My name is Mark Alexander, other than having strange night dreams; I do have a beautiful daydream of working abroad. It's always been my dream to go overseas and earn a better living. I am passionate about working there because it makes me feel at ease being far from the place which has taken all my belongings. Yeah, I lost my family here in an accident, my girlfriend broke up with me for some silly reasons and I don't see any adequate reasons here to stay. On top of all, it will make me feel fulfilled to work in a new place.

I was born and bred in Chiapas, Mexico. I worked in a small family restaurant as a waiter, the tip was terrible and

the customers often looked down on me. My boss was a terrible man even though he was my uncle and he treated all his staffs poorly. I had nothing there to call my own and the one thing which kept me going was my dream of going abroad.

One day, my phone buzzed with a new email notification and it was the moment I had been waiting for my whole life. In my fantasies, this wasn't how it was announced to me but this was the one thing I lived for.

It said...

Dear Mr. Alexander,

We are delighted to inform you that you have been selected for the position “Design Architect” in our company in the United States.

John Calhoun, CEO, Calhoun and sons constructions.

I was so excited and immediately I wrote back to them. By the time I got to work that day, I was doing the moonwalk with a huge smile on my face.

"Hey, Mark! What are you so happy about today?" Mr. Jose called.

He had a coffee mug in his hand and he was caressing his paunch with his other hand. My uncle, Jose Alexander

End of Preview.

Rest of the book can be read @

<http://kinige.com/book/The+Smile+That+Devours+You>

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