

Excellent
story

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I walked into the closet-sized elevator. The light was dim, but lit the elevator with a weird glowing aura. At first I was all alone, but 3 people hurried into the elevator, cramming me into a corner. Someone pushed "G" on the board and the elevator shuddered and crept its way down the shaft. As it went down it didn't even look at the people with me. I watched the numbers above the door. 4 was lit up; it disappeared. Before the 3 was lit up the elevator jerked violently sending me to the ground. I glanced up and saw who I was stuck with.

Good
details

First I saw a huge lady that took up most of the space. A scrawny man, who looked like he'd been through a swamp, had been stuck to the wall with fear. I heard a little cry and saw a young boy cowering at the panel. He flung it open and pulled out a bright red phone and started screaming into it. I pushed past the woman and grabbed the phone from him. I was about to talk but realized it was dead.

I looked up and saw the people's faces get dark with fear. The little kid somehow somehow crawled past the lady and cried over in the corner. While he cried out for his mother I noticed the lady was not fat but quite pregnant. She was not dying but you could tell she was trying hard to keep it. The older man's face was very calm.

His eyes were fiery and he started mumbling to himself. I could not tell what he was saying but it frightened me greatly.

It has only been about 2 minutes but I have seen all this. ~~and~~ The older man started yelling out orders to move. Telling us to stay in our foxholes and not to attack until the signal is fired. He started to yell at the woman and slapped her across the face. He told her to get down and wait. She did, with fear breaking out across her face. I grabbed him and told him to stop, but he would not. I hit him hard across the face. That made his body smash against the wall and fall unconscious on the small floor.

We stayed in that small box for 3 hours, never speaking once. The only sound was that of the crying of the young boy. The elevator seemed to be the size of a small air-tight cell. I was all alone, in solitude with my fears.

The elevator shuddered and went down at a death-like speed. Inch-by-inch until the door opened, letting a flood of life-giving light into the compartment. This experience will lurk in my mind forever.