



## SOPHIE HEALEY

*I'm Sophie, a universally known secret. I'll tell you a little but never all. I will leave you full of curiosity. After all, curiosity will inspire you to do so much more than you thought.*

## TICK, TICK, TICK AND IT'S GONE

*Tick, tick, tick.*

The sound driving me insane, knowing that my voice will be gone in less than an hour. Now that I think about it, I said the stupidest things. I probably should have spoken more often as well and not just unnecessary nonsense. Maybe it's a good thing my voice will be gone. My mouth is what got me into trouble most of my life. If it's gone maybe I won't screw what's left of my life up.

*Tick, tick, tick.*

There it goes again! Not much time left. I will never be able to tell why everything appears so dark. Or why I turned out like...me. Perhaps that's a good thing. No one needs to know why. I don't need to give an explanation. If I speak my last words, I don't want people to know my life's story or exactly what I'm thinking.

*Tick, tick, tick.*

I have five more minutes till the clock strikes time. I think I know my last words. I'll tell you on the last tick of the clock.

*Tick. One.*

*Tick. Two.*

*Tick. Three.*

"Words are wisdom. The power of speech is extraordinary, but the strength and empowerment of writing is even more so."

"Those are my last words to you", I said as my voice turned up hoarse on the last word. I sunk my head in sadness and went over to my paper and pen and lifted my head as I began writing. A grin spread across my face as I realized the sapience writing could hold when you're silent.