

Nameless

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The golden hue peeked in through the flattering thin curtains, highlighting the brown curls of a boy. The boy's closed eyes twitched in response before a frown appeared on his forehead. He curled up his body in an attempt to avoid the blinding light. A soft groan escaped his mouth. His eyes slowly fluttered open, contrasting the white sheets and the dark hazel brown pupils.

The boy stayed still on the seemingly big bed for the stature of his size. He then moved his hand up to his sightline before making a fist and pushing himself up. The sound of a creaking mattress filled the room. The boy put his feet down on the soft cream-colored rug. He stood up from his position and approached a desk beside the bed.

The desk was undecorated with just a pen and notebook on top of it. A finger gently caressed the leather cover of the notebook. The touch would probably be soothing if it was not for the fact that the boy's nail started to stab the surface. His other hand gripped the pen tightly, making his knuckles turn white. There was no name written on the notebook.

The boy couldn't seem to tarnish it with a black ink no matter how much he wished for it. He turned his head to a big glass window on his left. Steel fences were hugging the entirety of the glass. Beyond that was a green field with children running around. His expression scrunched to an ugly smile. The boy banged the desk with his hand in frustration.

He was stuck in this square-shaped room with his own shadow. The shadow was laughing at him at every chance it was provided. The boy glared at the black matter on his feet. Today the shadow was quiet. He could feel it on his own skin, staring back at him with pity.

A rage slowly consumed the boy as he stomped hard on the shadow. He didn't need pity. The shadow and he were the same being trapped in this awful place. He wouldn't let this parasite look down on him.

Anguish tears formed in his eyes, refusing to fall to the black matter on his feet. The boy slowly suffocated himself with his hatred. Red and black changed repeatedly in his mind before the waves of blue crashed. Screams filled the entirety of the room. The boy never looked so small in the room.

"Call me! Call me! Say my name!! I beg you.."

Deep down in his heart, the boy understood. He understood that he had no other friend than his shadow. After all, the boy was nameless.