

Twisted Answers

I twisted harder. And harder. “Now?”

The stony face twitched.

Harder still. “Answer.”

Another turn of the wheel. “Well?”

Nothing. Not even that twitch.

Another turn. It was now or never.

Finally! Rewarded with a grimace!

“Answer me!”

A bone snapped. The twitch returned. Now a grimace.

“You can make it stop.”

“Witch! Witch! *WITCH!*” She shouted as she began her Incantation of Revenge.

