

Department of English and Language Studies
Undergraduate CPW Assignment

Name: ...Sarah Hair..... **Module:** ...Individual

Study.....

Title (in abbreviated form):

IS.....

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Assignment Feedback:

O Rhesus Negative

'C'mon! C'mon! This damn computer! Bloody load, will you! Fuck sake!

I've tried three computers. Why so slow?

'Ahhh what's wrong with you?'

'That one was fine for me,' piped up this smug voice leaving with a pile of freshly printed sheets.

Yeah, she's probably the one who buggered up the computers, malevolent witch!

I didn't have time for this. I didn't even know the time. Stupid computers! Judging by the position of the sun, it was about 5 pm. I had to get back.

There are not many students at the uni, and the ones that are here are always in the pub.

Passing the pub just outside, I couldn't understand why the students were even bothering to drink. They weren't even having fun.

Jim's always sat there, outside smoking his poor little lungs away. One more drink and I think his head will be in it.

'You alright, Jim?' *I'm sure he'll come out with something amusing, a waste of talent that man.*

'You got your presentation ready?'

'Nah. What's the point? There's no point, is there? There's no point.' His head slowly slumps into his drink. 'There's no point... No point... No...' and he passes out.

I hope my car starts okay. Bloody thing needed a jump start this morning. Please work you scrappy piece of shit! Calm, calm... You will work my beautiful smoothly running flying Daytona which I am truly grateful for! Ah! There's my sundial, my little beauty. Time. It's 5.10pm. I was nearly right. Bonus!

My stereo works!

Not quite in the mood to sing along. I listened.

'He put it all on the line, with stolen time
And sleight of hand, he'll stand.
Waiting, speculating, he'll be debating, it's so frustrating
When everything around him says no.
Don't go, low blow, take time to grow;
But he promised the earth,
And the weight of his ghost. But most,
Most of all, he'd set himself up to fall, but then she'd call,
She'd say: Hey, lovely day, let's go away,
And as it began, he stared into the sun,
He knew he was wrong when.'

Arrived from the uni to Zoe's without even paying attention. Can't remember a single thing about my journey. Scary! Good to know my unconscious mind is looking after me! And parked

without any stress, bonus!

I couldn't have got out of the car any faster, couldn't wait to see my little darling. Running up the street to Zoe's I could only think about grabbing my little princess and squeezing her so tight while kissing her chubby little cheeks.

Hate leaving her. What's that noise?

I had to slow down to hear this strange noise. It was a dog. I couldn't hear where it was coming from. It was proper howling.

Owners must be at work or something. It's probably just waiting for its owners to come home.

Yeah it'll be just that.

'Hello you...' Zoe's opened the door with her stoned smile and pinhole eyes.

So mellow, love her!

'Kids okay?' *I can hear them playing in Lorenzo's room.*

'Mummy!' *There's my little cherub hurling towards me. This is what life's about. My baby cuddling me. This is the most secure, safe, and stable feeling ever. This is bliss!*

'Darling, have you been good for Zoe?'

'We've been playing with Lorenzo's Nintendo 13.'

'Hello Lorenzo! Amaya's not been cheating, has she?'

'No, but I'm winning!'

'Nooooo mummy! I'm winning!'

And off they ran back to Lorenzo's room.

'They've been in there all day glued to that screen. How was uni?'

'The tutor didn't show again and hardly anyone was there. Again.'

'Suppose people have got better things to do.'

'People just don't seem to care, Zoe.'

'What's to care about? You and I both know we're all fucked!'

There was a knock at the door.

'You care too much, Sarah.'

Zoe answered the door and this tall dude with long curly black hair was stood there with his chin out and hands in his pockets.

'Alright Zoe?' He has a slow deep voice. Maybe I'm too judgmental, but he does sound dumb. Probably just stoned.

He glanced at me and gave me a nod as Zoe ushered him out into the kitchen.

'Zoe, can I use ya internet?'

'Yeah, if it's working. Good luck!'

Oh it bloody better work! I just want to speak to Ted. Here we go. Why is my heart pounding?

I'd met Ted on this online support group for women with the O Rhesus Negative blood type. When we fall pregnant, if our unborn baby is a different blood type from us, our baby is at risk of developing haemolytic disease, a condition caused by the mother's immune system attacking the baby. After joining this group I found out a lot about this blood type.

'Ted, how are you?' I typed.

C'mon Ted, I know you're online! Bugger's making me wait, I bet. Really needs to update his profile picture.

Screen flickered. 'Sarah! It's Ted!' *Aww butterflies!* 'You haven't spoken to anyone about our last conversation, have you?'

'No, why?' *Oh god, or have I?*

'I can't talk to you on here any-more. I'm...' and he finished his sentence with a little picture.

'Ha? What's that?' I said, then realised it was a picture of a bug.

'Sarah, schuh! You really need to think about the things I talked about. Got to go.' *Ha, he's gone, just like that, charming!*

As this bloke left Zoe's, she pulled an irritated face behind his back and slammed the door behind him. *I can't believe how blatantly rude she can be.*

'Oh dear, don't you like him?' I asked.

'I fucking told him not to stomp up my stairs, people coming in and out all day, the neighbours will get suspicious.' *She's scary for a little thing!* 'He likes you though, told him you're too good for him!' I just shrugged this off.

'Poor guy! I need to get home Zoe, thank you Peaches for having Mya though.'

'That's okay Strawberry.'

Having left Zoe's, past that house again, the dog, it was still howling. It really didn't sound

too happy.

'Mya darling, can you hear where that doggy is coming from?' She pointed to this house, it looked derelict. I couldn't help but to check it out. Looking through the window, there was no water, no food. It just looked disgusting in there. *Who ever lives there, or not, is not fit to look after an animal.* The door was unlocked and out came running this skinny little Yorkshire terrier. I say little but for a Yorkie it was big. I quickly picked Mya up, but the doggy seemed so friendly, I was not prepared to leave the poor little big thing there.

'C'mon poochie, you look hungry.'

'Mummy are we keeping it?'

'Yes darling, get it in the car quick!' Hurrying to the car the little thing seemed so overjoyed, and the dog!

'Darling, while I drive, you think of a name to give it.'

Thinking about the things Ted spoke to me about, I can really see it all making sense. Passing the what used to be vibrant fields surrounded by trees swarming with birds, which is now greyness and odd for this time of year - spring time. Even this time last year there was life. Now it's - it's dead. Nothing is growing. The leafless trees look like they are dying, surrounded by steaming mud and dark skies. All throughout last summer - dark skies. No, we didn't even have a summer...

'Mummy!'

What the!

I pulled on the brakes just in time before crashing into an overtaking car.

Where was my mind?

The poor dog had fallen off the back seat.

'Baby, you okay?'

'You scared... Sam, mum his name is Sam! Come up doggy, it's okay.'

'You okay though baby?'

'Yes Mummy.'

I'm so shaken, not just by nearly killing my baby, but this whole weirdness, the feeling of impending doom. I felt like I was standing on the edge of a cliff.

'Baby let's get home and have pizza yeah?'

'Yeah!' Mya shrieked like she was starving.

The first thing I could think of when we got in the door was Ted. Everything he said seemed true. I felt like I needed him. He knew what to do. *He's our only hope.*

'Mya, go show Sam around. Show him the garden. I'll put the pizza in and get Sam something sorted.'

Ted, come on-line I need to speak.

Ted came straight online as I could see he was typing.

'Sarah, you see what I mean ha? The time is coming close and you are not safe. Come and meet me. I will explain more.'

So I gathered my beautiful baby girl, and Sam, and drove straight from Rochester to Croydon to meet Ted at The Brief.

Wow he is a sexy example of a fine looking specimen! Colin Farrell eat your heart out!

He came right in for a kiss on my cheek and my legs went all wobbly. He walked us through the bar to the back garden nodding at the bar staff on the way.

He's so swarve!

Mya went to play with Sam and left me and Ted talking. He definitely seemed to be bigging himself up and making me laugh at any opportunity. I found his charm extraordinarily endearing. To go to so much effort to get 'me' to like him! He told me he's been managing the construction somewhere no one knows, or is ever allowed to know about.

'Let's go back to mine now,' he said, as what my father would have said, with a twinkle in his eye!

'I can show you my plan.'

'Of course! I don't know what I would do if I hadn't met you Ted.'

Back at Ted's, he ushered the dog to his garden, and Mya followed. As he brushed past me to get something from the table he lightly grabbed my waist which sent tingles throughout my entire body. He sat on the sofa and tipped his head to allure me over. I sat beside him and he opened a construction project on his iPad. It was full of figures so I didn't fully understand.

I'm not good with figures.

He went on to explain about the biosphere and how it's not working in sync with the earth and the earth is dying. He referred to the earth as Gia. 'Beautiful poor Gia.' Then he told me

where the construction project was based.

'It's a secret project that no one other than the elite know about. This secret project is based on this secret planet. The planet has always been there. It's not that far away and we can even see it. We have just been lead to believe it's a space station.'

He said he will point it out to me tonight.

We looked back at his iPad and he explained the elite have hired him to manage a massive project on this planet he called Redardron to prepare for a whole new industrious colony.

'It's for when this earth dies, but it's only for the elite though, such as Bill Gates, the Rockefeller Foundation, Monsanto, and Syngenta. This project has been in progress and kept secret for years.'

I always suspected something like this was going on, even before those films such as 2012. I always suspected the moon was being built on to home the rich, the elite, the royals, all those high up, in case of an impending apocalypse. So I guess I was right after all.

Ted went on further. He thinks he can secure some of us a place on Redardron without the elite ever knowing. He says he knows a place where a rocket vault is based, and it's only in London. , Just as I got into it, there was a knock at his door.

'Sarah, can you just wait there?'

'Sure...'

Who could that be? Oh of course, the others in the group! I don't yet understand why he wants to help women with the O Rhesus Negative blood type. Why just us? I know there is no trace of our blood type to suggest we've evolved from monkeys as the positive blood types do - 89% of

the population. And I understand so far that we may have descended from the ancient astronauts, but I don't understand Ted's interest in saving just us? And why is he taking so long?

'Sarah, I'm just showing Kat something. Make yourself at home.'

He put the TV on and passed me the remote control.

'Put whatever you like on. One minute okay.'

What was he doing with her? What was he going to show her and not me? Why was I worrying? I tried to assume it was totally innocent. But so much was going through my head right then. I thought *are they fucking?* and I thought *god no what's wrong with me?*

10 minutes later and they come back in the room. So my apparent paranoia - was it totally unnecessary!

'Kat, this is Sarah from my group. Sarah this is Kat.' He looked at us both, tea? coffee?' He went to make tea and left us chatting. She started to skin up a joint then spoke to me.

'Do you know we can give our blood to anyone else on the planet including animals? Yet we can only receive blood from our own blood type.' *She thinks she knows more than me. And she's not just stoned. The speed she's speaking at, she's on uppers.* 'And have you ever noticed anyone with our blood has particular features?' *She's not even giving me a chance to answer.*

'We've either got black, blonde, or red hair. Hazel or green eyes. High forehead. Strong

instincts. Low blood pressure. High IQ. And an extra rib or vertebrae.'

'I don't know anyone with an extra rib!' I quickly interrupted.

'Sarah, we have the purest blood, and apparently we can't be cloned so that's got to be good news!'

'What I don't get is, one of the theories is that we are hybrids. Like a cross between a donkey and a horse! But surely it's not us who are the hybrids. It must be those with the rhesus gene, who trace back to monkeys, that are hybrids.' I said.

'Yes because rhesus positive blood is monkey blood and ours is not, but basically I think we did not evolve from monkeys. We might have descended from fairies or something. Ha ha, we are a bit of a mystery.'

'Yeah, the internet is full of conspiracy theories of where the rhesus negative blood originates! I think I'm gonna go with reptilians.'

'Think I may go with children of the nephilim.'

And then there was another knock at the door! Ted answered and spent a little time in the hall before he brought another addition to our group. Then another. And another, until there was 8 of us. Each woman just so happened to be young and beautiful. And as we got to share the information we individually gathered I was still wondering what Ted's interest in helping us was for.

'Ted. I need to speak to you.' All the others were excitedly relating to one another going over how lucky they were to be part of Ted's plan. But, when he ushered me to follow him,

they all went quiet and curiously watched us leave. I shouted out into the garden to Mya, 'Mya darlin, mummy's just having a word with Ted. Come find me if you need me baby.' 'Okay mummy. Sam is so funny!' Mya was happily entertained. Ted took me upstairs. *And my don't I feel privileged. I won't deny I definitely felt somewhat special.*

He locked his bedroom door, sat down on his bed and asked me for a cuddle. He looked all snug, so I moved in close. He was kinder petting or like stroking my hair, and then my arms, and then my waist. I was so comfortable and it felt so tender.

Getting quite intimate!

So I kept shyly moving away. He put his leg up on the bed, almost over my lap. I looked at it and he moved it away, but I told him it's okay, so he put his leg back. I attempted a leg massage, but he said 'It's not quite right through the jeans.' So I joked how he should take the jeans off, and he actually did. And his top. I needed some kind of oil though, and he had some right in the draw beside his bed. He laid down while I gave him a full body massage. Starting with the bottom of his back firmly working my hands up gradually to his neck. Then I did this thing a masseuse did to me in Kings Cross, Australia. I gently pressed my thumb in between each vertebrae of his spine, working up to his neck. I counted each vertebra, and he, like me, had an extra one. I remembered the masseuse telling me that I had and that it was special.

I gently massaged around his neck and worked my fingers firmly through his thick dark hair and behind his ears. I pressed my hands firmly down on his shoulders and down his

arms. I then focused on just above his bum, pressing firmly down on that little spot just above the crack. I've loved that done to me and so I did it to him. I moved my hands down to his calves, squeezing gently but firmly. I glided my hands up his hard tight thighs, very nearly entering an area that I had to restrain myself from. I then just tickled the back of his legs until he realised I was done.

I told him 'I best get back down stairs.'

He turned around, sat up, and kissed me. I stood up, and he kissed me again and looked deep into my eyes. I could see the raging sexual tension in his eyes. It was really fucking hot! I mean, I was really turned on! But I pulled away and headed towards the door, still looking into his big beautiful dark eyes as I walked away. He took my hand, and went in for another kiss. I put my head over his shoulder for just a hug. I was too shy to kiss, but his hands were slowly rubbing over my waist and my hips. I pushed him back down on the bed and again just cuddled him. He continued to rub his hands all over my body. I didn't really know what to do, so I just kinder pulled his pants down and started sucking his manly hood, just like that!

He was roaring with testosterone, and I don't think I was sucking him hard or fast enough, because he took himself, stood over me and bashed away! It's pretty sexy, a mans confidence to do that! I think he wanted to come over my face, so I kinda moved a bit, but he pulled my head to himself, so I opened my mouth. He was saying 'Oh fuck me. Oh yeah. Oh yeah.' It was really fucking sexy. And he came in my mouth. He tasted so sweet.

I went straight to the toilet to spit it out, and when I came back he grabbed me for a kiss and a cuddle. It was so sweet. We just stood there cuddling for what felt like ages until I really had to go and see to Mya. I wanted desperately to ask him why he is saving just a selected few, just us, but no time seemed right. I didn't want to ruin the moment. He slapped my bum and said we need to get a move on.

Back down stairs, Ted was rushing around preparing the final amendments.

I told him my best friend is O Rhesus Negative and I can't leave her behind.

'Your friend Zoe?'

'Yes Ted, I can't leave her.'

'Bring her. She needs to get here as soon as possible and tell her not to tell a soul!'

I've tried explaining all this to Zoe before, but she has her own theory on things. She just doesn't have any hope. She just doesn't care. But I needed to try again. On the phone she actually seemed a bit shook up.

'Zoe, what's wrong?'

'Sarah, I've had some customers come in, and peoples friends and family are randomly disappearing. Zain, his sister, she's just vanished. Joe, his girlfriend, the one who never lets him out of her sight, she's fucking vanished. The streets are fucking crazy Sarah.'

'Slow down. It's okay Zoe. Listen to me very carefully. Are these woman O Rhesus Negative?'

'I don't know. I don't know them that well, but Sadie, my mate who comes every other day

to get her weed, she is and I haven't seen or heard from her in 4 days. She can't go longer than two days.'

'Zoe, I'm starting to suspect these elitists want O Rhesus Negatives to colonize their planet. And that's why people are going missing. It's us. They are taking us. Ah and that's why Ted said we are not safe. Right now Zoe, come to me. I'm at Teds, you know, the guy I've been speaking to? He can help us. We are in danger. The government want our blood.'

'Okay,' she said, just like that! *Easier than I thought.*

'Ted, Zoe's on her way.'

As I turned around Ted was leading Kat out the room. *Where are they going? To his bedroom?*

'Ted! Zoe's on her way, and she said people have been going missing.'

'Sarah, can we talk about this in a minute? Kat needs me just now okay.'

Errr what the fuck? Is he for real? I am burning up with jealousy right now and this I can't contain!

'Ted! No. Tell me now. Why are you saving us? Why are we in danger?' I just blurted it out!

'Sarah, I am fucking busting balls to save your arse. Do you even appreciate what I am doing for you? If not, there's the door!'

I couldn't believe he had spoke to me like that and in front of everyone. I felt sick to the stomach! I actually wanted to grab my baby girl and go through the door. But I couldn't I didn't know what else to do, or where else to go. As much as I wanted to cry I was burning with rage and I knew I so desperately needed to calm down. As I counted to ten in my head

I thought of Mya. I couldn't believe I was even still sat there trying to justify his actions. Could I even justify mine? Had he any right to flip out at me like that? Perhaps he had. Zoe and Lorenzo were at the door and I was so relieved that now we can all leave.

There was a last minute rush as Ted frantically rushed around getting his last minute shit together.

Ted had this bus. Not just your ordinary bus. It was like a luxury tour bus. Okay, maybe not top of the range Mick Jagger luxury, but it was lush. Like a huge caravan, with brown leather sofas, 40" TV, shiny brown floor, rusty brown coloured furniture and cupboards, with a black marble sink. Upstairs had 14 bunk beds and another living room area. *I could live in this beauty.* The kids loved it as they bounced about above our heads! Ted finally introduced himself to Zoe when she was stood outside the bus smoking.

'That what I think it is?' Ted asked.

'Yeah, you want some?'

'Nah I don't smoke that stuff.'

I was sat inside the bus with the others and I could hear Ted with Zoe, and It was not in my imagination but he was flirting with her. I knew Zoe and she's never that sweet. She was flirting back. It was not the time for the green eyed monster poking its bloody ugly head. The world was dying and my insecurity was insignificant in comparison.

I couldn't deny the aching feeling right in my stomach though, the area from my chest to my belly. It was tight. If I focused on it it dispersed, because then my focus wasn't on him. It's

when I thought of him the tension flared. It burned and I couldn't breathe. I couldn't deny the ache. I've watched him closely and I have no evidence but I know. I can't say cause he will just accuse me of accusations.

When it's just me and him, he's all over me. Kisses me. Touches me. But when around the others, it's like I'm not even there, and he's like that with all of us. The way Zoe is around him makes me cringe. She's never that nice. Sweet girl, pah! All these women are pussy footing around him. I asked him to sleep with me every night and he made up some cock and bull about why he doesn't want to. I know he's fucking me about. Then another part of me thinks I am creating something out of nothing. Like attracts like and all that jazz.

I wondered if my intuition was trying to tell me something or if I was just being paranoid? I really liked this guy though. He was the first man I've felt so attracted to since Mya's dad.

I've always follow the same bloody pattern. I must attract these kind of narcissistic types. Perhaps I was being paranoid. Maybe I was just associating every man I meet with my past experiences. Probably a completely different situation and I just expect it to end the same. Or was I basing my judgements on past experiences where I should have been more knowledgeable of an outcome. Should I have known better and stop kidding myself? I wondered if intuition is innate, or is it based on past experiences and simple facts?

This wasn't jealousy, this was an effect.

When we got on the road Ted pretty much ignored me.

Yeah he was driving, and I understood that, but he was still chatting away to Zoe, filling her in with what's happening. Bla bla fucking bla.

I was trying so desperately to shift the negative feeling. I wasn't even sure what I was negative about. It was deep, I knew that. I mean if I could just put him out of my mind I would have been okay. I needed to focus on my gorgeous girl. But still, I couldn't shift the deep unhappiness.

I wasn't exclusive with Ted. I had only just met the guy. But I was crazy about him and I just wanted him to be crazy about me. But he wasn't. He was though when we were having fucking sex. He told me I was his girl. But it's like he expected me to accept everything he does and wasn't willing to at least make it open knowledge even to the others that I was his woman. And he expected me to be okay with that.

He was not willing to give an inch but he took it all.

I gave him every bit of me and he gave me nothing. He just said 'If you're one of these people who expects someone else to make them feel better then there's the door.'

I don't expect anyone to make me happy but I sure as hell don't expect anyone to bring me down.

I held my head in my hand and cried on the bathroom floor as I tried desperately not to make a sound.

I wanted to scream. I wanted to dig a hole so deep into the earth and scream so loud, to scream the pain away, the aching, burning desperation. I hated it. I hated the jealousy. It took hold of me. It possessed every cell in my body.

My baby girl needed me. I couldn't focus. I was wretched. I needed to get my fucking head together. We were going to another fucking planet and all I could think of was that player. Cause he was a player and I was sick of kidding myself. I was sick of being a mug. *Ha, easier*

said than done though.

Ted took us to this army base in Woolwich, London, and he exchanged a bit of army banter with the guard as we passed through the gates, and the guard poked his head in the bus, and gave a little whistle while lifting his brows. Ted looked all chuffed with himself. He then moved on and parked up outside some blocks, and we were greeted by another soldier. Ted seemed really pally with this guy as they also exchanged a bit of banter. I had no clue what they were laughing about.

'Come on ladies. Come and meet Uncle Foster.' *Uncle Foster! What kind of name is that?* All the ladies were excited but I didn't trust what was going on.

'This one, you can leave this one alone,' Ted joked as he called me over and put his arm around my shoulder. 'She's my special cupcake, aren't you?' *I can't believe he has just said that to me, I am so confused at this point.* 'Ladies come over. This is Uncle Foster. You can call him that!'

'Alright ladies. Ted, you've done a fine job ear mate!' He looked everyone up and down like they were meat.

'He's gonna show you where you're staying tonight.'

I felt special for a moment then, until he said he's got a special place for the children. It was special because it was for the children not me.

Uncle Foster took the others away into the blocks. Ted took my hand and I took Mya's tight. Ted called Zoe back too, and Lorenzo toddled behind.

Ted led us to an empty block, looked like it catered for the female soldiers but none were there.

Finally after a long day we got the kids settled in bed and it was time to chill before the big set off in the morning. Ted got out the mead and we had a few drinks. So I started to feel a bit giddy and a bit light headed and excited.

Ted got out his playing cards, and with his fully swarve way about him he confidently gathered an audience, that being me and Zoe, around the kitchen side. He laid a black card, face up, down one side and laid a red card, face up, down the other side. He went through each card, asking me to guess each one, if it is black or if it is red. And with my guess, he placed each one, upside down, to either the red card or the black, forming piles depending on which ever colour I guessed. Half way through the pack he laid another red card one side and another black card the other side, and continued with the cards.

After I had guessed the colour of each card, he was left with four separate piles. He turned each pile over. The two piles with the red cards facing up, to my surprise, all the cards were red. And the two piles with the black cards facing up, again to my surprise, all the cards were black! I was amazed that I guessed all the cards correct!

Ted said no one had ever guessed all the cards correct before, and that I had a special psychic ability. Ted looked at me through the whole card trick and it was like he was trying to impress me. This did make me feel good, that he wasn't ogling over Zoe. He was paying me attention and none to her, not ignoring her, but I definitely felt he was into me. Zoe ended up stoned off her face and passed out on the chair, which left me and Ted alone on

the sofa.

Ted put his hand on my thigh and stroked it slowly moving his hand closer to my midriff. He moved in to kiss me. My entire body felt electric. I was aching for him. As he kissed me harder he glided his hand over my breast.

I just wanted him to fuck me there and then.

As I loosened his belt he stood up, took my hand and led me to another room. He took my top off, started kissing me everywhere. He kissed down past my belly and ripped my trousers off. He took his clothes off and came down to kiss me. He was on his knees as he hovered over me, so I sucked him while holding his arse and pushing him into my mouth. He was rubbing my breasts with one hand, and the other had his fingers inside me. I told him to fuck me. But I had to tell him again, 'Ted, fuck me, fuck me babe.' It felt so electric, every sense inside me was alive and vibrating. I pushed myself into him. He stopped pushing as I laid underneath him pushing up hard. He was staring into my eyes, the look in his eyes conveyed lust, but as he looked deeply into my eyes I could feel any minute now he was going to tell me he loved me. His lips pierced as if mimicking those three words. He said 'Oh, I'm gonna come,' but I told him, 'Noooo, babe, don't come' as I was pushing hard and fast. He pulled out, held his penis, squeezed it to stop himself from coming.

I climbed up onto him and pushed right into him. I came so easy! He asked if I did and I collapsed with satisfaction, 'uh ha!' So he came down close to me, pushed my lower belly with his hand, pulled out, and came all over my tummy. Was so sexy watching his body tense up, and his face, his big gorgeous red lips pouting, and his eyes closing tight and

hearing his groans, and to see his body's tension release with ecstasy.

I went to hug him and he giggled as he lifted himself up 'No chance!' he said cheekily, he grabbed his clothes and went to leave the room.

'Where are you going?' I giggled, but still, I needed to hug after sharing such an intense experience.

'I'm going for a shower hun.' And he coldly walked out the door.

Confused.com.

I laid there staring at the ceiling half satisfied and half wondering if he was even going to come back. I looked around the strange room and didn't notice anything that could belong to him. Infact there was nothing in there. Nothing accept four beds with no bedding and draws with nothing on top. No personal trinkets. Nothing.

I don't think Ted is coming back here.

I went to find the showers. I walked down the silent hall, in a silent building in what seemed to be empty. The hall was lit up by automated emergency lights, leaving the way very eerie. I could smell damp heat, like a musky mix of damp towels and lynx deodorant. I couldn't hear any showers being used but a drip. As I got closer the drip became louder. As I slowly approached the showers praying that Ted would be in there, I knew deep down he was already gone, but a tiny bit of naive hope inside of me remained. I skulked back to the empty room.

Still holding onto a small bit of hope that Ted would come back and be beside me when I

woke up, but because of that slight hope, it held me back from crying, or getting angry, or even feeling rejected. I felt numb. I laid there in the cold dark room, motionless, even forgetting to breathe, staring at the light part of the room - the ceiling. Thinking nothing, not in a meditative content way, but in an empty dying inside kinder way. I didn't even blink. I suddenly realised the ceiling was all clear now, and shapes were now very identifiable. Ted hadn't come back. I knew he wasn't going to but now I knew for sure, and now I knew how to feel. I wanted to scream, but I wasn't so insane as to actually do it. I wanted to go far away, dig a big deep hole and scream so hard into it. I still couldn't cry.

I was too angry.

'Mummy!'

Oh I had completely forgot about my beautiful Mya. My selfish needs. So wrapped up in my own emotions, putting my wasted thoughts on him first! I was hating myself a bit then. *Well a lot actually!*

'Mya darling, where's Lorenzo?' Mya gave me a huge hug, and looked at my face and gave me a big wet sloppy kiss, and again, and again - my little woodpecker!

'He's with Zoe. Zoe's still asleep mummy. Were hungry.'

'Sweetie pie, it's Weetabix and water I'm afraid.' Oh my god I had to make breakfast! I couldn't think of anything else other than Ted. It was driving me mad! *Get out of my head Ted!* I remembered reading a self hypnosis book on how to mend a broken heart. One technique I did remember was the one where you picture the person in subject and you imagine, in my case him, to get smaller and smaller until he's so small you can't see him

any-more, or you imagine him as a picture, and you paint the picture white until it's a blank canvas. You do this every single time he comes into your mind and eventually he will disappear for good. This worked for me before and it was going to work again.

'Mummy!'

'Darlin, shower first. Come on.'

The warm water sprayed down on me hitting my face and trickling down my legs. I almost forgot to wash. I was thinking about Ted, why he left me, where he went, why he used me, did he use me, was he playing some kind of game, did he want me to want him more, was he trying to drive me mad, did he just not care? Where was he? Would he come to me? I eventually thought *sod him, I'm out of here*. Me and my baby girl didn't need him. I wanted him out of my fucking head! I could see him in my mind as a picture.

The picture I envisioned was his profile picture on his Facebook. Him standing there in the sun, all tanned up with his sunglasses on grinning down at the camera.

Then came my paint brush. I was thinking *die you bastard*. I splashed the paint on ferociously, first on his face. His face was still there. Again on his face. His smug face was still there. That's it the persistent bastard needed to FUCK OFF!! In a rage, with the biggest paintbrush I could imagine. I thrashed that paint from side to side. And it all finally went white. But I could still see his silhouette seeping back through. So I splashed more paint. But I could still see those two big black lenses. The shades were still there! He was like the terminator this one! FINALLY it was all white. It was all white!

'Zoe. Lorenzo. Wake up. We're going.'

'Er, what? Where's Ted?'

'I don't know. We need to go. Come on.'

'Sarah, are you mad?'

'Zoe he's bad news. Get up. Come on. Lorenzo darling get ready. We're going.'

'Lorenzo, NO. We're staying here, and waiting for Ted.'

'Lorenzo, come with me and mummy.' My darling Mya, it would break her heart if we split these two up.

'Mum, I think I should go with Mya and help Sarah take care of her.' Lorenzo pleaded with Zoe to come with me and I could see defeat in Zoe's eyes. Was she going to crumble and come to?

'Okay Lorenzo. Go with Sarah!' And she turned around. She turned her back on him without a single gesture of affection. That poor boy. He would be better off with me than that cold hearted cow.

'Ladies!' *What the... Ted!* He burst into the dorm and my heart sunk.

'Ladies, breakfast is served! In the main hall, and then we can start the rest of ours lives!' So happy with himself! He hadn't even acknowledged me or my hurt for him abandoning me the night before.

'We are going Ted!' I tried to stop Mya from saying anything but she spoke to soon.

'Yes chicken we are!' Ewe I hated Ted's patronising way he spoke to Mya. She was 6 not 2!

'Mya darlin,' I gave her and Lorenzo a sneaky wink. 'We are going with Ted,' I nodded my

head to the kids to hush them up, and then we followed Ted.

'I'll have to catch you up. I need a quick shower,' Zoe said as she pulled herself from the couch.

Upon entry to the food hall, it was intimidating to say the least. A wild pack of hyenas came to mind. A horney pack of hyenas. All showing off fighting to be top dog. The scent of alpha males smacked you and kept smacking you with every step, harder the closer to the pack you got. Some of the guys wolf whistled as we approached and Ted took my hand as if to claim ownership. I hit his hand away, and he shifted from this wise protective lion to this vicious meerkat.

'What is it?' He snapped. As if he had no idea of the torment he put me through last night.

'Grow up you child! All you women are the same.'

'Are you serious?' I was ready to confront him. But not in front of my daughter, but with rage I couldn't restrain myself from the words which were about to leave my lips, words which I managed to lip sync, 'you fucked me and left me.' He was just about to respond before I went off on a tangent. 'That is not cool?' I said just a bit louder. I didn't shout, but- 'Do you have to shout?' he roared.

'I'm not shouting.'

'I work with these people and you are an embarrassment.'

The little lion I thought I had become had reverted back to a shrew. I felt powerless. Powerless to even be a mum. These kids had to eat though, and this was no time to be storming off which I would have done in any other circumstance. Ted ignored me. I just

wanted him to apologize. To cuddle me and to say it's okay. I thought perhaps he might come around. I hoped he would see I'm a fantastic mum, and he would see me for being human.

We queued at the hot plate and we ate. Not one man glanced my way like they were too scared of treading on Ted's territory. Ted though, and the soldiers, and the other women were having a wail of a time.

Silly bimbos snorting at their superficial compliments being received by the pack.

My darling Mya and sweet Lorenzo amused each other innocently feeding Sam scraps under the table. And me, I just sat there, unable to eat, shrinking into the earth, being sucked up by manta.

The possibility of being rocketed off into space in the next few hours didn't even rattle me. But Ted had rattled every bouncing atom within me.

Time to snap out of this shit. GI Sarah to the rescue! But I couldn't bare the thought of leaving Ted! I was weak. Utterly powerless.

'Ted, I'm sorry okay! I was just upset.'

'If this is how you are always going to be then what's the point? I don't have to put up with your shit. I could be with any of these bombshells.'

'I know. I'm sorry. I really am from the bottom of my heart.' I looked at Ted with a very apologetic expression, as apologetic as I could achieve and with his stubborn stare back at me I could see he was changing.

'No more shit Sarah, cause I'm not going to keep putting up with your constant impetuous

behaviour. I'm not a mug.'

When boarding flight Redardron I looked back at my beautiful dying Gia, ruined by humankind, suffocated by cancer, I knew for Mya this was her only chance to have any kind of future. In awe at the spacecraft everyone marched on bemused for what lies ahead but oblivious to the mess they left behind.

Something wasn't feeling right.

Ted whispered to his ex army comrades. It fuelled my uneasiness especially when they glanced my way. It was obvious they were talking about me!

What were they saying?

As Ted approached me it felt like forever. What had he to say? He didn't look happy, this was not going to be good news.

I don't want to hear it. But I do. What is it?

'What is it Ted? Spit it out.'

'Sarah, you're either in this or you are out. Are you in this? Sarah, are you in this?'

'Yes Ted! But what, what's wrong?'

'We're leaving now and I want you to come with me. I want us to start a family on Redardron. I want...' He held my shoulders, came down to my eye level, looked me right in the eyes and said... 'I love you!' My heart sunk. I could not believe it! No, I literally could not believe it.

He's lying.

I knew he was lying.

'You do love me don't you?' He looked back. Everyone was boarded apart from me, Mya, Zoe and Lorenzo, he looked rushed. He said louder and almost forcefully for me to return those words, 'You do love me don't you Sarah?'

I hesitated. Confused. I said yes, 'Yes of course I do!' He relaxed with relief.

'You do trust me don't you?' No I didn't trust him. I did not trust this depraving man who fucked me and left me. I did not trust his slimy ways. There was nothing about this man I could trust. But I said yes.

'Yes of course I trust you.'

'Your Mya and Lorenzo are not O Rhesus Negative. This new planet will not accept them and they will die there. They have to stay here.'

I can't believe (but I can) what I'm hearing. I knew there was something dodgy. I knew it. I'm not leaving without my daughter.

'Zoe, we can't go.'

'Erm yes we can.' Zoe took Lorenzo's hand and headed towards the capsule. But Ted grabbed the boy's hand.

'No Zoe. Lorenzo has to stay here. Redardron won't accept him. He will die there!' Zoe looked long and hard at Lorenzo.

'Lorenzo darling you are a prince, right? A big strong prince. And soon you are going to be a man, right? Darling, Mya and Sarah are staying here and they need looking after. Do you understand?'

'Yes mummy. Are you going mummy?' Zoe nods. 'Are you coming back?'

'Maybe darling.' She gave him a big long hug and boarded the capsule. Lorenzo was left

crying in my arms.

Ted grabbed my arm, 'Sarah, you need to come. The children need to stay.' He was not prepared to leave me behind.

'I'm not leaving my daughter. Are you fucking crazy?'

Ted was shouting and the children were crying, 'Sarah you are coming with me.' He grabbed my arm harder and tried pulling me away from the children who were clung tight to me.

Sargent Delany shouts from inside the capsule, 'Ted we've got to go. Leave her. We've got enough bimbos to breed. Come on!'

Ted released my arm, 'you will die here Sarah. You will regret this!'

Did I hear right? Did Delany really say 'enough to breed?' He did, he said it!

'Zoe!' I screamed back at the capsule. 'Zoe you need to get out of there, they are going to use you!' It was no good. The capsule closed. She couldn't hear me now.

'Mummy!' Lorenzo screamed. He shouted to no avail. *Poor Lorenzo.* He and Mya clung to me weeping their little hearts out while Sam barked and I was powerless, left behind to die. Huddled in with two defenceless little mites, surrounded by dark skies, cancerous ground, and rotting trees.

The capsule prepared to take flight.

'Babies, we will be okay. We are safe. I will make sure of it.'

But really, who was I kidding.