

Intractable

by J. Mykell Collinz

He felt a cold, hard surface beneath him as he laid on his back in total darkness, trying to remember who he was, while realizing where he was with nightmarish certainty. His sense of time had dissolved into an ocean of timeless drifting. Still, with his last thread of self consciousness, he held to the belief he could endure anything if he remain rooted in his soul. It's the very reason for which he was institutionalized and isolated after drug and shock treatments failed.

