

## where is elena?

1. Adverb
2. Adverb
3. Adverb

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It was late at night and Elena and a guy she had just met were walking home. "Are you tired?" He asked, smiling "A little" she mumbled. They had arrived at her house and she had invited him inside. They decided to watch a movie together. Soon Elena had fallen asleep against him. The next morning, She woke up to the sound of hammering, But it was completely dark. It took her a couple of seconds to notice her surroundings then she let out the biggest scream when she realized he had buried her alive.

\_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_:

\_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ until I was hoarse. My fingernails were torn and bloody from where I had tried to scratch the top of the coffin to pieces. At this point, I was trying to calm myself down. I no longer could hear hammering, or dirt pounding the coffin. That meant either I was too buried to hear anything else, or they had quit .

Slow your breathing, Slow. Slow. I tried meditating. The faster I breathed, and the more panicked I was, the more air I used. How many hours could you last in a coffin? I wasn't sure I wanted to know. Did I want to know how many hours I had till Death came for me?

I tried to take my mind off the darkness. I closed my eyes. Pointless, but it made me feel better. Why was I here? Who would bury me alive? What had I done? I wish I knew. At least if I knew why I was dying, that would be better. Maybe it was some crazy experiment, and I would be brought back up before the point of no return. Could that be it?

I

didn't know.

How much time had passed? Not much. What was left?. I had been a shut-in.