

Dead Infection, Damaged Elevator

A 47 storeyed office building. Luxury working conditions. Day after day welfare is created. Working hours are out. Time to go back home and see the family. A bunch of people leave their posts. Somewhere up there they wait for an elevstor to come. The door closes. The elevator moves down. Three seconds pass and horror begins. Steel ropes snap. The elevator falls quickly down. Brake system is out of order. The elevator crashes downstairs. The bunch of people mingled with their intestines. Bowels form endless knots spotted with colourful brains. Heaps of eye-balls hanging loose on veinless. Bones get tangled up in the shock-absorbing springs. Clerks' ties are not far removed from peritoneum lobes. ...an unexpected technology error.