

The Firing Ground

Dead Infection

20 years old David was called up. A chance for him to become a real man.

Dressed in a uniform, with a machine-gun in his hands went to the firing place

with his new mates. Entrenching, obstacle race were not difficult for David to

do. He was a perfectly fit boy. But then it was time to play with fire.

Something he couldn't cope with. Throwing the hand-grenade wasn't quite

simple. He delayed too long. It exploded in his hands. David got torn apart.

There was nothing left of him. Ground not mingled with David's intestines.