

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.

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