

My First Two Sentence Story

Here is my first attempt at writing a story in two sentences:

I walk, for now undetected, with a mimic of their emotionless countenance set like chiseled flint on my face while the terror in my heart races beneath the drab, gray, requisite coveralls. The cold, unforgiving sidewalk provides the solution: fill the empty cavities with concrete, leaving only the minor inconvenience of alone performing all those lobotomies.