

No Love

Von ferowyn

No Love

Killt mich nicht wegen dem Englisch... der eine Satz wollte wirklich nicht so wie ich -.-'
Und ja, es soll so kurz sein ^^

No Love

I slip the tiny white pill into my mouth and swallow it, wary of prying eyes.
It takes a little – maybe half an hour – until the effect kicks in. Slowly the misery decreases and finally stops.
Relieved I lean back in my chair, now again being able to concentrate.
This is my personal drug.
Amofrydolum.
Or, as we consumers call it: *No Love*.
Although it does not contain any addictive substances it is highly illegal. Developed by the US-Army the drug was designed to suppress feelings. The active agent contained binds to specific neurotransmitters in the brain and inhibits the signal transmission along certain nerve tracts: those responsible for love.
It was supposed to stay secret, as it was considered too dangerous to use. Taking the drug does not only influence affection, but all other strong feelings.
Still, one of the developers gave the formula away and now it is accessible to those who have enough money and know the right people, while being simply unknown to most others.
For me... it is the only way to stay alive. I could not live with my unrequited feelings.
And while the drug itself is not addictive, the absence of unwanted feelings certainly is. I cannot make it through more than a day without *No Love*.