Pia woke up with a start. What time was it? She checked her watch. Shoot! It was 11:59. And 48 seconds. Pia would treasure those twelve seconds like they were the last seconds of her life. The truth was, they were. Pia watched her life tick down. *55, 56, 57.* Pia closed her eyes and braced herself, wondering if it would hurt. *58, 59, 60.*  Pia stopped breathing. Her heart stopped beating. Her heart shut down. Within the first two seconds of May 27th, the life drained out of Pia Warlobe, who had been fourteen for two seconds.