

What's the worst way to die?

You're up there. I can read your lips saying something like "please, get me outta here".

Everybody's shouting, throwing whatever they find on the ground. You can hear the man in front of you reading something, but you can't understand what he's saying.

You're looking into the crowd, searching for someone. For me? Oh, you've seen me.

Do you think I'm going to save you?

'...you have been seen practicing dark arts and cursing Mr Hawk ...'

'but I never thought he was going to die!'

'...and we accuse you of witchcraft...'

'Daniel please, help me!'

'...you're sentenced to die burned at the stake.'

You knew I'm a witch hunter. Did you really think I was in love with you? Poor witch.

Does anyone want to say anything to Mrs. Groom?'

The crowd keeps quiet. Just a baby cry breaks the silence.

The wood under you begins to burn. You try to ignore the flames under your feet.

The fire sucks your ankles and burns your dress. You can't ignore it.

What's the worst way to die? Burned alive...