Condemned to Hell

His existence was harsh and brutal. He died in agony, coughing with his blood. And then a merciful Angel appeared.

"Jacob," Angel said. "You have atoned. You may be reborn and strive for Heaven once more."

"So that was Hell? I'm disappointed."

"Are you ready to be reborn..."

"It didn't go very well in my previous life. It was bad enough in a concentration camp. And when I finally escaped, Rebellion struck and..."

"It will be better next time."

"I have learned my lesson. Give me a second run in Hell."

Angel sighed; he was tired of Jacob.

"Slap me." He asked.