

Lara L.

Hi I'm Jamie Wintergreen. I've always wanted to be normal. The only time I've ever felt normal was with my brother, Kristen. Yeah, I go to school, I have a family and friends sounds normal right? It's not. My father is in jail after 4 years of abuse and my mom never did anything after 4 years she finally divorced him and moved far from him. I moved into a small apartment with my brother and it's been like that for a long time. I'm 17 and my brother is 13 and I need to protect him no matter what, at any cost. I wake up and go make breakfast. It's a weekend so I have I have time to do anything right now. My brother wakes up earlier today. Seems like he needs to go somewhere, he's already dressed. He eats his food quickly and tells me he's going to the library. I let him go. I walk with him and stop at the front door, watch him go in, and start walking home. I'm suddenly pinned against the wall by a masked man. He gives me a small envelope and disappears. I slowly open the envelope and it says, "Hello, Jamie."

Yes, I know your name but it's not important. What's important is your brother is in danger and you need to do something for me if you don't, there will be consequences.

MEET ME AT:

The Abandoned Dome near the rundown store now – 10:00

It has no name other than mine signed. I run towards where it told me to go as fast as I can. I don't even care about anything else. I get there in about 5-10 minutes and slowly enter. I see a small group of people talking. They stop and look at me. They are either wearing a cloak, bandana, or a scarf along with dark clothing. One walks towards me. "Oh! You must be a new recruit." I give them a confused look and step back. "Um. What I got this envelope and it was threatening my brother and it told me to come here or else there would be consequences." They all exchange a look. "I'll explain everything," one of them says. They say that they are here because they need to pay a debt of some kind. It's either them or their parents but if their parents are either in jail or dead, the child has to pay. They tell me that their job is to..."dispose" of people that have done questionable things... A person with a mask gives them an envelope telling everything they need to know about their next target and tell them how and what to do. I was stunned. "H-How many more are there out there?" "All around the country...There's a small group for each state..." "I stagger. A few minutes pass by. They gave me a folder, a bandana, a knife, and a cloak. Looks like I'm really part of this group. I text my brother to let him know I'll be home later. I go to the man's house that was in the folder. I enter quickly and do my job quickly and head straight home. I'm now a broken bullet. 5 years pass. I've still been working for them. I really wanted to quit but they said I had to work for them for 5 years now that I'm finally done it's time for me to collect their debt. I spoke to the people in my group and we've planned out almost everything. I sneak in. Sweat is dripping down my back but I don't care. I will do this no matter what the cost. I've told my group to hide somewhere in the dome while I go finish my job. For good. If it goes downhill, I've made a subtle signal. I slowly creep close to the office door. I press on the door and...It's open. Suddenly, I feel a sharp pain in my arm all of the sudden. The boss comes out wearing a mask, after 5 years I've actually never seen the person behind the mask. The person behind it all. He suddenly grabs my shirt and says, "I knew someday." "What?" He takes his mask off and...It's my father. All this does is infuriate me even more. He's trying to make me weak. Make me feel softer. He's bringing up times when I was younger. Me and him would play but no. All this has done nothing to

me. No. Jamie is gone down into a hole and only I, the Broken Bullet, can pull her out. I pull my knife out when he's not looking and I get rid of him, once and for all. I fall to my feet and give the signal. I've lost a lot of blood, I see them run to me and I black out. I wake up in a hospital with my brother and Cousin Robin on my left and my mom on my right. Luckily they don't know what happened because I told them I was at the wrong place at the wrong time so I'll be safe. Also, surprisingly when I would do my job I'd get a lot of money so I'm able to pay my hospital bill and do more. After I'm out of the hospital, I get to finally have a normal life now. Yes, I've done some things but that's in the past. I'm finally able to move forward and be normal.