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Her name was Chloe, and that's all she knew. The first thing she noticed when she woke up was that everything surrounding her was purple. A purple bed, purple carpet, purple walls, purple closet, and even a purple bathroom. Chloe was already getting a bit sick of the color purple. She also figured out that she was claustrophobic. The only exit to the room was the window, and that too was stained purple.

Chloe looked in the mirror, and saw gorgeous dark skin, as dark as the pure, black, night sky. Her hair was evenly parted into 2 french braids, which she found looked quite good on herself. She had on a casual purple maxi dress on with some white floral patterns on it. It looked like something *Vera Bradley* sold. On her feet were some lavender sandals. She looked around 15. The one thing that bothered her was her eyes. Red. Pure red is what she stared into.

After freshening up a bit, Chloe looked for something to eat. She opened up the fridge, and everything she saw was purple from prunes to plums. The only appetizing thing on her menu was some grapes. Chloe popped a few into her mouth as she fell asleep on her bed.

Chloe woke up and noticed something was different. There was a big purple sledge hammer on the table. She knew what she had to do immediately. Chloe grabbed that hammer and slammed it into the window. She was a bit scared at first, because when she peeked into the room, it was all green. At first Chloe thought she was hallucinating but she was wrong. Inside was a boy, he looked around her age and he was drawing designs on the wall with a sharpie. It looked weird at first to Chloe, but then she turned around. The wall was a masterpiece.

He turned around and she saw his eyes. He was pale (She assumed he was Caucasian,) with bright blue eyes. His hair was shaggy and looked like it hadn't been cut in a long time. He was wearing a green Nike shirt with green Nike shorts. He even had green Nike shoes "Why are you here, and why are your eyes red?" he asked with a look of concern. "I don't remember why or how my eyes are red, but I'm trying to escape." Chloe stated. "Really, I couldn't tell," he laughed, "anyways, I'm Ryan, nice to meet you." The way he talked made butterflies appear in Chloe's stomach, and to make it worse her self-consciousness also kicked in.

"Ok, first things first Ryan, a. Why am I here, b. How do I get out, c. Why can't I remember anything? Oh and also, you can call me Chloe." Chloe said. "If I knew, I would've gotten out of here a long time ago." he coughed. "Wait so you don't remember anything either?" Chloe asked. He replied, "Nope, the only memories I've had are in this green room. You're the most interesting thing I've seen in years." Ryan said. "Wait a second, when did you first get here?" Chloe asked, feeling a bit concerned that she might be staying in this colorful prison for longer than she'd want to. "I'd say when I was 12 or 13. Those weren't very fun times. But one day this Sharpie popped on that table" he pointed to where the table was "and that was the best day of my life bef-" Chloe wondered if he wanted to say "before I met you" but she never got the chance to find out.

"Ready to bust out of here?" Chloe asked, grabbing her hammer. "I woke up from that green bed, ready." said Ryan. She grabbed her hammer and slammed it into the green window. Inside, everything was red, but exactly like her room and Ryan's. Inside, there was a little girl playing with a doll. She had dark hair and light skin. She looked Asian. The doll must have been her special gift. All she said to her was "If you want to escape, follow us." The little girl followed reluctantly and said "I'm Helen."

The window after Helen's room was different, like it was stronger, as if somebody knew we would escape, and they wanted to prevent it. Chloe tried smashing it about 10 times before Ryan asked to try. He slammed the red window too, but it didn't even crack. Helen asked "Can I try?" She pushed a button on her doll and the window slowly slid down, as Ryan and Chloe's mouth dropped open. Before they went outside, Chloe quickly grabbed a red backpack and filled it with all the red food and drinks she possibly could.

They slowly crept outside and found pure beauty. They were surrounded by green lush mountains, with flowers, tall grass, and even a freshwater pond. There were bunnies, deer, and sweet animals having the time of their lives. Chloe immediately ran over to the pond and cupped some water into her mouth with her hands. Helen and Ryan soon followed. She hugged Ryan in the water which he seemed surprised but then relaxed his soldiers and smiled. She knew they would be safe. It didn't matter where they were, but the 3 of them would be a happy family. Or so they thought.

Little did they know the dangers that awaited them in the pure darkness, alone in the wilderness with no help. Just the 3 of them facing the creatures of the night, and who knows what else. I was the won who kidnapped them and put them into their prisons. Let me just say I enjoyed watching them escape, just as I will enjoy seeing them die.

