

The Escape

By: Aly B.

It seemed to Kate that she was running a million miles a minute. Shots of fear trickled down her spine, thinking about what would happen if she stopped running. She had to be free. It was her only chance. Kate had been planning her escape from the lab for months. No fifteen year old should have to go through this, so why me?

She thought of that every night in her capsule at the lab. All of her life she had been poked and prodded, and tortured. The scientists would give her shot after shot, and extracted blood from her body. They would abuse her with horrible smells and chemicals that would burn her skin.

There was no way she could ever go back there. She knew if she got caught, she would never come back out alive. She could hear the heavy boots of the SWAT Team smashing twigs and leaves behind her. Her heart was beating faster than it ever had before. More than anything Kate wanted to live a normal life. Kate had always dreamed about being a horseback rider. She could just imagine the white horse she would ride with the silky white hair. Kate imagined them riding into the sunset together.

There was no one Kate could trust. Everyone had turned on her. She had watched her own mother murdered right before her eyes, and she knew she could never let that happen to her. All she had to do was run three and a half more miles up to the river, and then she would be off the property. She could feel it already, the nice and fresh, sunny air of California! She had never breathed fresh air. She had never even really seen sunlight.

Lost in her daydream, Kate wasn't paying attention and tripped over a log. She splashed in a puddle of mud. She knew it was all over. If they caught her, they would shoot her, and she would never live her dream. Kate could hear the boots getting louder and clearer each second.

The last thing Kate remembered was a loud BOOM and sudden pitch black darkness. It was all over. All she had worked for. Everything.