

When she got to school she was greeted with thumbs up and hopeful eyes. She tried her best to be positive, but the choosing tests killed off many people, there was a possibility she wouldn't survive at all. She had to stay strong. She wouldn't let EXTERMINATION win. EXTERMINATION was the government.

They were determined to create the master race destroying anyone who got in their way. It was like the Nazi organization, they learned about only worse. The nazis were in 1930's-1940's this is the year 8021. Many, many centuries later and several eons. Most people had only learned this, but some knew a life when no one was exterminated, when the disabled weren't shot on their 10th birthday. Where you didn't have to pass tests to live. Her parents had seen that time, but she hadn't.

It was hard for her to think of any other life. She tried her best to please her teachers and especially the government. She despised EXTERMINATION. They used to only be in Russia but it quickly spread and took over all of Asia, then Europe, then Africa, then Australia, then south america, Then north America, and finally America. America held on the longest but were no match for the weapons of EXTERMINATION. Nobody was. Ghost Fire recalled all this as she walked to her classroom.

"Good morning class. Today as you know is the choosing test. Some of you won't come out alive some will," Mrs. Macky, their teacher, said as Ghost took a seat. "So we are going to go over a few things. One, you have to..." Ghost stopped listening she was looking into possible tests. They could be forced to pvp. They could have soldiers up to them trying to kill. Them. All her train of thought was cut off when soldiers appeared storming into the room.

"Everyone put your hands up, follow us Ghost," a soldier aiming his gun at her said. She blinked not quite understanding. *Why would they want it to be? Why not a team effort?* She didn't understand the motives of EXTERMINATE. But she was going to play along. No testing that she ever heard of was alone. She didn't comprehend it. She truly couldn't comprehend anything.

"Follow me," a soldier jabbed a gun into her torso, she nodded, and followed. Playing along. She didn't want to act too soon. Everything would have to be precise. *What is he thinking... Does EXTERMINATION know that i'm not normal?* She thought, too much speculation hurt her brain. She didn't want to suspect the worst, but that's all, she could think about. She followed him down a corridor with lots of rooms which she had never seen before. She had explored the whole school three times. Surely she would have noticed this. But EXTERMINATION had amazing technology. She would have never know if the put up a mechanical wall that only opens up on certain days.

He lead her into a small, room, a chair with thick chains next to it was in the middle of the room. He tackled her and dragged her to the chair, and chained her up. She didn't resist. Something

told her it wasn't the time to fight back. Something told her she had to wait. She just stopped fighting it. She didn't want to fight until the right time.

"I'm going to turn the electric chair and leave for a few minutes, you should be dead by then," the soldier started at her, flipped a switch, then left. Ghost felt a long hard electric pulse whizz threw her body, it didn't hurt her much, but it would hurt a human. She touched the chains with her hand warming her hands and melting off the chain. She got up and waited at the door. A few minutes later the soldier stepped in, his eyes full of shock. She tackled him to the floor, cursing and letting her crimson red wings show. Her eyes blazed crimson red. Blood dripped to the floor. She wasn't going to let them win.