

By Anna Kate R.

Kate waited for the guard to pass her cell. She had been taken captive by Mr. Hannon, the world's most feared enemy. Even though only half the world even knew about him, Mr. Hannon was dangerous. He had a computer chip that allows him to hack into the system of every single bank in the world, and take whatever he wants unnoticed. Mr. Hannon had told Kate this triumphantly as he was escorting her to the prison cell. "Ahh, I missed the feel of putting people in prison!" Mr. Hannon had said. Mr. Hannon usually took over people's minds with his powers, but it did not work on Kate because she had powers of her own. Kate Richards had eyes that were sapphire purple because of her powers. She can easily tell what emotion people are feeling, and sometimes she can even give off emotion by just one touch.

Kate was smart. Most of the time, she trusted her instinct. Her instinct told her to grab a screwdriver and stuff it in her pocket when Mr. Hannon was lecturing a guard with a toolbox about how to use a saw to cut wood. "Stupid guards." Kate heard Mr. Hannon mutter. Then he had brought Kate to her cell, which was covered almost completely in the dust. There was a small sink, a gross smelling toilet, and a brown, dusty bed that looked like it was about to break. She had noticed the large air vents, which were just about human size.

"Goodbye for now! Until we decide what to do with you." Mr. Hannon said, and with that, he left the cell locking Kate in. *What now?* She thought. *They are obviously having a meeting with me. So should I just wait for it to be over? No. What if they decide to kill me? Mr. Hannon will stop at literally nothing!* Instead of waiting, Kate took action. She stepped on the cell bed, careful not to break it. The ceiling was so low, that Kate unscrewed the air vent cover, and began to climb into it. It took so much of her energy for Kate to pull herself up and into the vent, let alone trying not to make noise. Once Kate was in the vent, she started to crawl through it, trying to find the room where the computer chip was. Kate searched for what seemed like hours. She silently unscrewed the vent and looked through. This was a hallway with many doors, the one at the end had two guards at it, and what

looked like bulletproof glass. *This is definitely it.* Kate thought. Then, it happened. Kate tried to hold it back, but it was no use. She sneezed.

The guard to the left nudged the other guard and pointed to the air vent. Kate crawled as fast as she could towards the room she hoped the chip was in. She unscrewed the room vent and jumped in. Obviously, Mr. Hannon did not give the controlled minds intelligence, because the guards were trying to follow her through the air vents, instead of going through the door. Kate smiled and even laughed a little bit at this thought. She looked around and saw it. Kate's heart gave a leap. There it was! The computer chip was on the desk! This was too simple for Kate, she knew there would be some sort of security in or by the chip. She touched the chip, and then "Intruder! Intruder!" The alarm was loud, piercing, and even hurt Kate's ears a little. Kate knew that the first thing Mr. Hannon would do is check her cell.

"Run!" Kate said to herself. She grabbed the chip and flung the doors open, Making a loud "Thud!" Kate ran. She ran as fast as her legs would take her, passing the guards that had just gotten into the vent. She ran through the hall, and down the escalator. She ran into guards on the way, but they were either too shocked to catch her, or she ran out of their reach. As Kate found her last obstacle, her heart sank. It was Mr. Hannon! Luckily, he did not see her. Mr. Hannon's back was to Kate. she hid behind a cozy looking couch. The couch was probably made of soft, expensive leather. Mr. Hannon was on the phone. "I want all of our vehicles to track her down! No! I don't care what the world will think, Just make up a story! Look, I don't care how, but just bring her to me alive! If she gets out of our reach and tells everyone, we might as well be dead! NOW!" Mr. Hannon hung up and started pacing around the room. He got so close to Kate, that she put her hand on her mouth to keep her breathing silent. *The door was right there!* It was hard, but somehow Kate kept quiet long enough for Hr. Hannon to leave the room. He was shouting things into a walkie-talkie every half second, clearly furious.

Once Mr. Hannon was out of the room, Kate sprinted towards the door. She Ran outside. Even though she was out of breath, Kate didn't slow down, she picked up more speed. This was why she was on track, Kate always pushed herself beyond her limits. *If only Coach could see me now!* Kate thought. Sure, she was normally pretty fast, but never before had she

ran this fast! There was only one thing to hope for now, that all the sirens, helicopters, and other vehicles would die away as Kate tried to throw them off track, running for her life.