

I was told at a very young age that I always had to keep my sister safe. After my parents died, I was the only family she had left. And I always stood up to my promise to protect her. Until that one night.

"Help! Help!" Her cries of aid echoed through the silent night! I ran as fast as my legs could carry me up the stairs. By the time I got to Lina's room, she was gone. I searched around frantically hoping that she was just trying to scare me. Out of the corner of my eye, I could make out a sleek, and shiny limousine riding off into the distance.

I raced through the front door barefoot, tears streaming down my face!" Lina!" I yelled. All of a sudden my right leg felt like it was being attacked by a thousand hornets! My body shivered in the slow wind. All my limbs went numb, the world went black.

I awoke inside a strange room. Gray counters lined the black walls with a single laptop sitting on top of it. I was laying on a huge hospital bed that nearly covered the whole room. Scalpels and syringes covered the small cart next to me.

"Keep her safe...", my mom's last words echoed through my ear. Lina was here. I could feel it inside me. As I ventured around the strange building, I felt like I was going in circles. The rooms just kept repeating as if all the halls were exactly alike with the same room numbers in every hall. The whole building was just one big maze.

It was when I came to a specific hall that I realized that the hallways weren't exactly the same. There was this bright section of the hall that just seemed so compelling. Like rainbows and sunshine! But something just didn't seem right. "Why would there be such a happy room in such a mysterious place?" I asked myself. I mean, the walls were all black, the place felt abandoned but was too clean to be unused. But I had to save Lina, so I took a look.

Inside the room were rows and rows of cages. Between the bars were not animals, but humans! I walked down the aisle, examining each malnourished person. At the very end of the row I saw Lina! Why wasn't I also put in this horrid place? I wondered. "Lina!" I whispered. But it must have been more than a whisper, because a mob of angry security guards swarmed at me! They came out of nowhere, the corners of the walls, complete nothingness!

They surrounded me, forcing me out of the room. Away from Lina and the others. I had no choice but to fight off them now. It was Lina's only chance! As we battled intensely, I urged towards Lina. But the guards were too strong! The anger rushed through me like a raging river! One of the security guards lunged at me. I raised my arms to shield myself from his huge body. As I was waiting to be crushed under his weight, everything went silent.

I opened my eyes and saw that the guard was standing there, burned and electrocuted. The other guards stared at me, scared to approach. I had no idea what I had just done! Apparently I can shoot lightning out of my hands! I decided that I would use that to my advantage. I ordered that they free every single prisoner. Reluctantly, they unlocked all the cages. I took Lina and we left. There was only one problem now. Neither of us knew where we were going, or where we were for that matter.

There was an old man on the side of the road that offered to take us home. I know you're not supposed to talk to strangers, but there wasn't a better choice. Lina hadn't said anything the whole time we walked home. When we got home, I asked her why she was so quiet.

"While I was trapped in the prison, I noticed a hat in the corner, one just like the hat mother used to wear."

"That's weird, that hat was one of a kind. It was so unique no other hat could even be similar." I replied. I had a feeling that that place was somehow connected to me. No doubt about it, the owner of that place would come pay me an angry visit. That is, if I don't visit him first!

There was a secret shelter down the road. My mom told me that if there was ever an emergency, we should stay there. I wonder if my mom knew something like this would happen? After all, that old shelter was only good for situations like this, not like storms or anything. After today, we would both need a lot of rest. And so we went to bed, tired from this long day.

I was told at a very young age that I always had to keep my sister safe. At least now she was safe. For now...