

# The Deathly Games

By Ashlin C. and Brianna E.

The election was coming soon. This meant that 3 people die. NO!!! I am NOT excited. This is going to happen until someone rebels against the Populars.

I'm blonde which means I have immense strength this could be good or bad. They always pick 1 from each section. Blonde was usually the popular girls, brunette was the geeks who could possibly be popular, and gray were the grandmas the ones you love are put into a room and executed. This was awful and everyone ENJOYED it. Of course it was only the Popular City or "Popular Central" who enjoyed it. It is a real place.

Right now we are having our before election luncheon. This is only for our family because we are the 4th of the population with gives a huge chance that one of us will be gone so we eat lunch, hug one another, for some of us kiss, and last we... HOPE!!

It is time for election and my heart is beating as fast as a bullet train. They take everyone's strands and put them in cups depending on color. They point to someone on the crowd and they draw one from each cup. After that they send you to your execution. This is not a happy story.

I was fourteen years old when I was elected. Since I was blonde she was very strong and popular although I was not mean like popular girls can be. I am really sweet and kind but I am also strong and powerful but I did not know it yet. Soon I would learn what I had held in so long. I have a lot of family members and I am the 2nd to youngest. Lavender is the youngest and sadly she is one of only 5 brunettes in the population. I have 9 sisters and 10 brothers. Surprisingly none of them had blonde hair and none of them were as strong as her. The good part about being blonde was that they hold up longer. Who ever can go the longest without crying or screaming is spared.

As they called my name I kept a straight face. I walked up to the front, looked at the camera in disgust and made my way to the train. They have you in a room with video cameras they show everyone in a flash on tv. They say this is the most painful death you can have. Then she heard her grandmas name and then her sisters... Lavenders. She is 7 and has so much to live for. Everyone is from my family... EVERYONE!! I didn't

scream or really do anything, but inside I was sobbing practically drowning in tears.

Now we are in the death rooms. I was calm and that was the key to staying alive. She heard her sister Lavender scream. She didn't cry but inside they were tearing her soul in pieces. Why?? What horrid monsters were they. I watched as they took their guns and well guess who is now the youngest. Don't break, Don't break, Don't break please Catherine if you break then you never find a salvation for this horrid town. Come on Catherine. After that she heard the soft whimper of her grandma crying.

When they released Catherine she used all her might and killed every guard and every person on that train. They killed her family then they will go I will not let them tear me. She will make everyone in Popular City pay. She will come up with a way to humiliate them. From now on she will be in charge and they can't stop her now.

## 2 Months Later

Catherine was now in full reign. She walked to her house. She had just come back from a meeting.

"Hi Cody" I said as I entered.

"Hi Cat" Cody replied.

"Everybody come here" I waited for everyone to get there. "Ok. I just had a meeting deciding on the punishment for Popular City. Here it is, they are digging a hole and we will make a mutated animal and breed them. We will then have millions of what I am going to call a wolf. We will throw 1 popular in there and after every 50 years we will throw an extra person in there. They will die in that hole." Catherine finished terrified. It will never be over!!

## Part 2 the hole!! In Brianna's point of view

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The hole. Not your exact idea of festivity. Every year our town draws for the LUCKY winner of the great death.

Today is the day. Our president, a plump woman with a curly mustache entered with a sly smile of glee for our "Prize". She starts speaking with her high pitch voice, "As today goes by you should be terrified so guess what... I am making it.... Scarier!!! This year we will be drawing 2 people!

Are you ready.... Brianna Evans and Shanna Yamber!!! Lets give ém a hand."

AAH!! I guess I need to be glad I took 5 courses of Martial Arts.I am lead to the light. There is a giant stadium..... full of little wolves. The crowd is roaring in delight at the sight of us weaklings. We immediatly realized they want us to fight.... The WOLF!! I walk slowly over to the wolf all gentle then with all my might rammed my fist into his eye. He howled then bit my arm. I distract him while Bri grabs a sword. I keep it going in hopes she will hurry. She finally finishes him off with a sword to the heart. Wait we have killed their leader which means... We are the leader!

"Citizens of Wolfville! Now anyone who jumps in shall be welcomed. They get everything and anything free. You will be the workers to mend our broken hearts as for 1,000,000 years you have killed my kind" I declare. Wow! I never thought it would end this way.