

*THE ESCAPE IN THE SANDS*

AUTHOR & LUSTRA TO-

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## **Chapter 1: pt Stop Before getting Killed!**

"Huh, huh, huh, huh," Mahad panted.

Today it was the day before Mahad's birthday and on that day, he hated his life, but when he saw "that man" in front of him he had lost all hope of living happy. The day started just like any day for young Mahad. He was in his alley watching all the tourists and people in Egypt loving life while wishing he could be one of those people. Alas, he was just a homeless new 15-year-old living in an alley for as long as he could remember. "Gruuh;" Mahad's stomach growled. He had just realized he hadn't eaten anything in the past day!, Mahad stood with all his might facing the market. He didn't have any money' so he JUST thought of using his old tactics. Take it and Run! Suddenly as Mahad stepped out, a scream erupted, and everything went wrong for Mahad after that. Everyone ran wild and soon it seemed that Mahad was the only one there. KSCCH! Lightning had struck even though it had been sunny this morning. Mahad confusingly looked around to where the people were running to, but that was a huge mistake. When he turned, the fear inside him grew to the max Down the street was the Palace of Egypt. It was where everyone was running to, but that didn't scare Mahad. It was the person standing before him. The "man" was about 7 feet tall, which was very shocking since Mahad himself was 6'8 feet tall, a black mask with a red eye on the right side of his face, while wearing a black robe. The man had brown skin, a dark brown eye with a scar, and brown skin. Suddenly, the "man" pulled out a sharp spear which Mahad hoped not to be blood on the tip of it and charged.

## **Chapter 2: Running for Life**

Mahad ran for his life. He had so many questions bugging him but focused on one of them.

"Why is there a maniac trying to kill me," Mahad asked himself?

He ran by the Nile River, ran over sandy hills, and when he could run any more, he threw himself in a cave he saw near a dune. Mahad looked around the surroundings. \_Thank Egypt that the "masked man" was nowhere to be seen. Relief filled him.

The cave was small, but Mahad didn't complain. Suddenly, a large shadow came over the wall of the cave. Mahad became silent. His heart was beating very fast. Mahad readied himself to attack as the shadow grew closer than..... THWAACK! Mahad punched the "masked man" with all his might. The only problem was that he didn't punch the "masked man." Instead he punched a girl that looked a little older than Mahad.

### **Chapter 3: A Girl Named Amari**

"OWWWCCHH," she complained!

"I am SO sorry," Mahad apologized.

She got up and dusted off the sand on her white and golden robe. She had long black hair and dark green eyes.

"There is no reason to punch anyone unless you are being chased by a maniac," she scowled.

"Sorry, I thought you \_were someone else," he replied.

"What are you doing in a cave," the girl asked curiously looking around.

"Well I'm being hunted by a maniac/" he replied.

She looked at Mahad curiously. Then, his stomach started grumbling. That was a very embarrassing moment for Mahad.

"Here are some apples," she said pulling out fresh red apples out of a basket.

"Thank you," Mahad said, but before he could properly thank her, he started eating.

"The way you're eating, you probably did get chased by a maniac," the girl said, "I never caught your name by the way?"

"It's Mahad," he replied.

"My name is Amari Alia," Amari said, "Nice to meet you, but where do you live?"

"I'm homeless," Mahad replied with a frown.

"I'm sorry," Amari replied, "I am a princess, but I still have suffered too."

"How," Mahad asked?

"I lost my father and baby brother Krio **tQ**. a murderer," Amari explained with sadness in her eyes.

"Sorry," Mahad said.

"Forget about that," Amari told Mahad, "Let me take you to the palace, and I'll ask the guards to chase that "scary man" you were being chased by.

"What were you doing here;" Mahad asked?

"Just exploring," Amari replied, "Come on!"

#### **Chapter 4: Palace of Egypt**

Mahad and Amari journeyed for a long time the next day at dawn, but they finally arrived at the Palace of Egypt by dusk. The palace was huge, beautiful, and radiated a glow.

"Wow," Mahad said.

They went inside, and it was great. Mahad got so much food and heard that the "masked man" was why people were in the palace. Amari

discussed with the guards about the "masked man," and they left. Suddenly, an eerie feeling came over the palace. Suddenly, the doors of the palace opened and the "masked man" appeared!

### **Chapter 5: The Battle**

"You are not welcome," Amari ordered with a confident voice.

The "masked man" looked at Amari then Mahad.

"So, you finally found your brother Amari," the man asked, "Oh right wasn't I the one who separated you two?"

"What," Amari asked.

"I killed your dad, but he hid Mahad," he explained, "Then, I decided to kill him on **his 16<sup>th</sup>** birthday."

Mahad forgot all **about** his birthday. Then, the "masked man" charged. Amari fought **with** a sword, and Mahad fought with his fists. After working with Amari, they defeated the "masked man." The guards took him away

### **Chapter 6: Celebration**

"Come on, bro," Amari said, "Let's celebrate this reunion and your birthday, and I'm calling you Mahad now!"

Mahad's day and life was great. They celebrated, and as the new prince, Mahad lived in the palace. He always remembered how his sister had helped them and spread the message of love and happiness to all of Egypt.