

I'm Sorry I Left You

By Shayla D.

"Come here runt!" Oh, no, Brutus is catching up. Sweat is streaming down my face and I'm dying to take a break. Plus the only place to run now is into Austin's Alley. Austin was my best friend until he disappeared one day and his body was found dead in there. I try not to think about it though. No one knows what happened and no one dares to go in there because they say his soul still roams there, waiting to take over someone's body, to seek revenge. Well, it's my only choice now, or I'll get beat up by Brutus the neighborhood bully. Either way, ghosts aren't real, right? I turned the corner and noticed that the only place to hide here was in the sewer, which was only a back up, back up plan. I could hear Brutus loud steps coming closer and decided it's my only chance of living. I lifted the manhole cover (which by the way took all of my strength) and climbed down the ladder. I covered it back up and waited. I heard Brutus cry out angrier, "Well you know what runt," he said looking down the manhole cover, "you're going to stay in that sewer until you learn and lesson." He walked away, but I didn't dare move because I was sure he was coming back. About a minute later he came back carrying a trashcan and a big sack. He placed the trashcan on the manhole and the only thing I could hear was a bunch of clanging. The pounding of his footsteps fading made me sure he left this time so I tried to lift up the manhole cover, but it was like glued on shut. I had no way to escape. I had two options, try and find another manhole or wait for Brutus to let me out. Knowing Brutus would never do that, I started to walk. The sewer reeks of fish guts, rotting food, and decomposing pets all mixed up in a big gross bowl of mush. It's so dar, I can barely see my own sneakers and I have to put my hands out to make sure I don't hit a wall or fall in the much. I've only walked a few feet until I see it. So small and distant it could be easily overlooked. It's my only hope and I start to spring toward it – the light. "Help, please, a kid trapped me here and I don't know how to get out, please," I plead to the distant light, but there is no response. So I sprint harder towards it, just noticing how tired and sweaty I am. My shirt clinging to me, but I know this is my only chance to ever see the sun again because I start to feel fainting take over me. I pull through, though. I almost am touching the light until it disappears from my sight, just like that it's gone. Dizzied and confused I sit down and steady my breath till it's constant. I sit for about ten minutes. I stand back up and start walking again, but for some reason I feel as if I'm not along, like someone is watching. I'm pretty sure this isn't a good feeling since I'm under an alley where someone died. All of a sudden I feel a sharp pain in my back. So sharp I fall to my knees and clutch my stomach. "Ughhhhh," I cry but no one is here, no one will hear. Until I see a ghostly face. It's Austin. His bright eyes are now darker than a snakes and his teeth sharpen to the point that they are all basically needles. "you left me to die," his voice seems so distant even though its right there right in my ear. "I tried to get the police, I promis you," I retorted back. "No you didn't liar, you left me to die and I'm about to pay back the favor," his voice is scratchy and he

gives out a cackle, as he lifts me by my shirt collar. His eyes glow red as I feel my soul getting pulled out of my own body. Each time he pulls screams with pain and I feel the burning of fire enter my soul, his evil in his soul is entering into me with every second ticking by. My life flashes before me, birthday parties, bedtime stories with mom, walks in the park with dad, playing catch with my little brother, are all going to be gone, my life ruined from now on. I cry in agony, he's asking if I feel the pain, if it's nice to know that from now on I'll never see the sun ever again. When he finally finishes ripping out my soul, he puts on my body. My body, my life, my family and friends at stake. Who knows what that thing/person/evil soul will do? I would go and try to stop him, to save everyone, but I'm so tired and I do faint this time. I'm too late to stop him anyway. I know this will be my last happy moment, the last dream with the bright sun and my family surrounding me. They feel so close, but when I reach out to them they all disappear and fade. Goodbye mom, dad, little bro, and all my friends, for I am a ghost of my former self, trapped forever, here. Lost of hope and everything I once loved slips through my fingers. I utter my last words before my voice and appearance turns into much like Austin and say, "I'm so sorry, Austin. I did leave you to die and I'm sorry." The world fades and my heart slips away for the rest of eternity. Goodbye forever.