

Trapped
By Abby A. and Mila J.

It wasn't supposed to happen or end this way. Josh and I were only going to grab the small precious silver key and make a run for it. Everything was great until our "elaborate" plan simply fell apart.

So here we are with knives almost piercing our necks, our wrists tied to the back of chairs, and no way out. Josh turns and mouths, "Audrey, you alright?"

I lean over, and smile to assure him everything is okay. I pray, hoping Josh doesn't see me trembling with fear or sticky sweat and blood trickling down my face. If I show any weakness to Josh he may think I'm afraid, even though I'm trembling in terror.

We are in a dim room with a humid feel like we are in a warehouse, except for the fact that the air is salty, almost like the ocean. We must be close to the docks. In the dim light, we could see no doors, but there is a small stained glass window. It is just wide enough for us to jump through.

I lean over to Josh when the guards aren't looking. I whisper for him to wiggle our fingers. We twiddled with the poorly tied knots, and they instantly came apart.

Before thinking I stand up, shatter the window, and run. I turn to my side and there is Josh.

I hear a loud gunshot and turn to check on Josh.

Then he yells, "Audrey!"

That's when I fall to my back on the hard ground. Darkness slowly encloses me.

Then the world goes silent.