The Cage:

'The world has chnaged a lot from how it used to be. New york used to be a fun, bright, exciting city.   
A popular one for the tourists too. Latley things have changed. Every since us at the 'Major experimental and science lab' or MESL created something  
we call the USIST, a accsedently 'virus' or what we like to call it, 'test subject', New York has not been the same. Our virus is was meant for the better good,  
but sadly, everything has it's down sides. Our test sunject capeble or many things......'   
Stacey's mom turns off the television. 'Mom! I was watching that' She yelled with a frown on her face. Stacey loved anything to with the USIST.   
'Stacey, I've already told you, don't trust everything you see on the news.' Stacey is 14 years old, and knows that the news is pretty trustworhty  
But she's not bothered to argue with her Mom at this point. 'And plus Stace, those scientits are just talking rubbish, there making it up for money.'  
'Yeah. Whatever'

All morning Stacey had thought about what that Dr. Green had said on the news. What if there actually is a virus? What if the virus gets exposed to the  
world and the population dies out and everything just..' 'STACEY! I CAN HEAR YOU FROM DOWN HERE, PLEASE GET READY FOR SCHOOL, NOW!' Stacey thinks her mom has  
super - sonic hearing if she can hear wht she is saying. Stacey drags her feet along the carpet, towards her dresser. She is not bothered to get dressed,  
and she definatly is not bothered to go to school. She yawns and just decides to get on with it.

After she had finished her breakfast, Stacey quickly grabbed her stuff for school and left. 'Bye Mom.' As she walked out the door, she breathed in the 'beatiful'  
smell of modern day New York. She ran down the steps and set on her way. Rubbish at her feet. The smell of surage. It's horrible. She ket walking and saw someone coughing,  
histerically. 'Um sir, are you ok?' She asks to try and be friendly. 'It spreading. You don't know it, I didn't know it, nobody knows it. But soon enough. They will die.'  
Stacey walked away, her atempt of being friendly failed. Getting closer to school, Stacey had started to notice that some of the things Dr. Green had said on the news was coming   
together. Like the pieces of the 5000 piece puzzle she had finsihed last night. Maybe that strange man was right, what if something, like that USIST virus is coming to get us.

Stacey had arrived at school, her first class was science. Finally, something good, she thought to herself. She was walking to class but then suddenly the bell went. Had she missed  
class? It was her second week back at school, she was sure that she was on time. She looked around, everyone was confused too. Stacey was about to ask someone when, 'everybody stay calm.  
There is a stage four virus called USIST. Please evacuate the building you are in immediately.' Stacey was right. Just like her 5000 piece puzzle, it had taken her maybe years to finish it,  
collecting all the pieces, and when she was done, she saw a clear image of what the puzzle was of, it was a sign saying 'Stay calm and be happy!' Stacey had gotton all the clues from the news  
like how New York is dirty and disguting, the man coughing on the street, and now the school talking about this same virus that was on the news. She knew it. The scientists must have  
let it out somehow. And now it's spreading and probably catching people slowly and slowly, untill everyone will get it. What on Earth are they supposed to do now? New York is doomed.

Stacey's mom is a highly trained surgeon and has surgical masks and home. Stacey ran home an fast as possible, trying not to breath in peoples air or trip on any pollution. She knows that there are   
some blue ones, in the right draw under the kitchen sink. She stuggeled to unlock the door with her sweaty finger tips, but she did it. She grabbed one and turned around and saw her mother rocking back  
and forth on the couch. She looked like she was reassuring herself. Stacey, sadly, did not have time for her. Ages ago she thourgherly planned a plan if something like this happened. That's was all  
she was capable of in maths anyways. She ran back out the door, hopefully her mother didn't worry too much about her. Stacey had studied hard in science, espescially in viruses and disease.   
All she had to do was run all the way around New York, tell every person about this and what's going to happen. And supply them with a surgical mask, easy peasy.She didn't want to waste  
any more time. After all, that's the least she can do to try and help.

Slowly but surely, Stacey noticed how quickly this is spreading. She had read about science exeriments and how this could actually happen. Well surprise, surprise, it did. This is dangerous running around like  
this. The world sinking into the giant deep, dark, scary hole of USIST. Everyone's muscles getting weaker and slowly trapping there body in and endless cycle that will never, ever end. Leaving them in pain and suffering.  
She handed out things as quick as possible, trying to keep up with the madness. She ran past soemone, quite old and wrinkely, coughing madly, she felt a drop of saliva topple onto her skin. Hopefully it dosen't do much.  
Stacey just kept running and running, she had all this energy that was meant to be used to school. Oh well, it's at better use right now. She had been running for almost 5 minutes at full speed, and she wasn't tired. She never   
was. Her Mom used to call her an Olympian. But all of sudden, the world fickered to a dark, grey and dull work. She was blinking to try and get it away, but it didn't go away. Her mouth was dry, and she felt light headed.  
Maybe she just needed a break. She stopped to let her feet rest. But instead she started coughing. She didn't think much of it first. She physically could not. Her mouth was dry. Stacey thinks it caught her. 'Oh well, at least I tried.'   
And she collapsed onto the floor. The world spinning in it's dark grey colour. 'Maybe...someone will save me..' Her eyes shut closed, permanently.