The doorway

'Come back, thief!' screeched Anika. 'Mother, Justin stole my diary.' 'Anika remember we need to be quiet, but Justin you can't steal your sister's things.' soothed the siblings mother. 'Everybody quiet, the soldiers are coming!' urged their father. Just then, dust flew from the walls and the ceiling as hundreds of soldiers walked past the seemingly-abandonded house. The force of the soldier's boots on the ground shook the walls, and the noise made their ears ring.

They had been living inside of the hidden safehouse for a month now and were only protected from certain death by the door. If one single soldier noticed how part of hinge was bent so the door shouldn't be able to open their secret would be revealed and the soldiers would have access to the house. The idea was genius, if you pressed a certain hinge in a certain spot in a certain way then and only then would you open the secret door. The sibling's father had come up with the idea and it had worked for a month now but in these times even that level of skill and genius wouldn't be enough.

'I have to go out.' argued their father. 'We haven't had food in two weeks now.' 'You can't.' retorted their mother. 'It's too dangerous, you could be killed.' 'If we don't get food and water soon we'll either die of dehydration or starvtion. I must go out.' 'Fine, but wait until it's dark, so they won't see you.' sighed the children's mother. Now that it was so hard to get food the family was slowly starving to death, the family was like a camel in a desert without water, they could survive for a while but not forever.