The Maze

Jerry woke up. He wasn't in his bedroom or anywhere he could remember. Tall leafy hedges surrounded him, casting giant shadows over everything. He seemed to be in a hedge maze. Jerry had no idea where he was so he just walked, in hope he would find something like an exit. A left turn, a right, right at the fork and left again. He walked for a few minutes until he spotted something. On the floor lay a map. A paper map like the one you would find at a theme park. It was a theme park like he thought. Deep in Jerry's brain, a memory was retrieved. He was at the theme park, he went to the maze and how he got in was completly unknown. Nothing else.

He reached down and snatched the map up. It had a few words faintly scribbled on it. "Behind you," Jerry read, filling with fear. He had seen a few horror movies. Jerry didn't look back. He ran, somehow dodging all dead ends. His heart beat faster than a proffesional drummer. A leafy wall stood in front of him. Dead end. He looked around. He expected some sort of creature to turn around the corner. Nothing.

Jerry walked back tracing his steps. What did it mean by behind you? The map appeared in view again. Jerry picked it back up. There were some small words he didn't notice before. This always had to happen to him. "You want to know were the exit is? Behind you," Jerry read again. He turned and nothing was there. The sun was getting low. How long had he been in here? He had no food, no water and a liar map. Jerry looked at the map for a way out. The maze was scribbled out. Jerry climbed up the hedge to try get out again. Hedges as far as the eye can see. The maze looked infinite. But the maze looked like a circle and circle mazes have something in the middle. It was worth a shot. He climbed back down and began wandering inwards. He walked for a long time. When Jerry was almost tired out, the centre of the maze appeared. It was a garden, with a rainbow of flowers. Water features decorated the garden and in the middle of it all a door. He walked to the door, ignoring the rest of the garden. The door was light brown, with a golden knob. Jerry grabbed the knob, twisted and pushed.

He was blinded for a few seconds but when he opened his eyes he was back in the middle of the theme park. People chatting, rides blaring their music and the midday sun throwing light over everything. "That was weird, it was the afternoon when I escaped but now it's midday," Jerry said aloud. He collapsed in a bench and gave his legs some rest. A man in a grey hoodie walked up to him.

"Hey, you were in a giant maze, right?" the man asked.

"How do you know and yes, why are you asking?" Jerry replied, standing up, suddenly suspicious.

"Come with me, now," the man threatened. He drew a small knife. "Don't yell or else."