The maze

"Please put your hands together for our final contestant...Jamie Storks!"

My eyes flick open. Quiet. Chills go down my spine as I look at the walls beside me. Giant Bushes line the walls. I jump onto my feet and twirl around. Blocked. With no way of exiting, I entered the maze.

A rumbling noise lures me closer as I take a left. Counting my paces as I go. 1...2...3. I stopped. Music flooded my ears. I gate lined the end of the alley, its lock engolfed in vines, tangling and climbing the metal edges. I bolt over climbing the fence as I go.

"Hello there! Have you come to play? Oh! we can build forts, Climb the merry-go-round and have lots of fun!" A figure with a red cloak jumps infront of me. Yellow and red ribbons covered its neck and Pointy yellow elf like shoes on his feet. It seemed happy yet I feel like somethings not right.

" Uh...no... I don't have time, I have to get out of here." I mumble. Looking up at its face. A mask with yellow edges almost like a comical sun covered its face. A big wide smile drawn on with red paint. A cresent moon covered the right side of the mask. I look around. Everything was grey. even...even the grass. Almost like it had been painted. I run past it scraping my foot on the cold broken down carasel. "Ow!" I screech. A gleaming dribble of ruby blood splashes on the ground. The music stops.

"Why...would... why would you do that!?" The figure yells. " Clean it up! Clean it up!" The figure collapses onto the ground. Pulling at its mask. screaming. The world goes out of focus as a ringing in my ear starts as I grab onto my head.

"Now remember. There are 3 districts of the maze. one, the sun kingdom. The spirit there, sun, prides itself on its painting. It is a happy spirit, But get on its bad side and you won't last a minute. you see sun has an alter personality. Moon. As long as you don't get on suns bad side, you will be ok." "Ok Jamie?"

"ok."

The ringing stops. As the world comes back into focus. Moon.

"Naughty boy...Children must be punished...Children must obey." It stands up. The world goes black as red eyes glow in the light. A moon covers its face with stars covering the ears. It grabs my arm as it crawls towards me. Metal. The ribbons unwrapped showing a metal neck. Run.

I run out past the carasel. "Naughty children must be punished" It mutters, following me. I run around the corner and down the nearest alley. Left. Right. Right. Left.

"You can't run forever!" It screeches.

I keep going. Another gate marks the end of the turn. I leap up and over it. It scratches the metal as its head twists in a circle. The sound of claws on a chalkboard fills the air. I walk backwards as it turns around and walks away. I touch my arm. A cut runs from my palm to my pinky on where It grabbed my hand. A sun comes from behind the clouds as I look up.

"I want...to go home." I mutter. A tear trickles down my face. "Let me go...home."

I put a hand on the wall and start walking, making sure not to let go of the wall. 1...2...3. The sun rises over the horizon as I feel a slight breeze on my face. The exit stood infront of me. As i run though I look at my hand, The cut slowly dissapears. A smile forms on my face.

Freedom.