The Maze

John was a peculiar boy, everyone found him odd. People often glanced his way. Head down, slouched over, not looking at anyone. John wasn't the social type. But John had his reasons for being so gloomy.

He had locked the doors everyday and tugged on the curtains asuring himself nowone would notice him. He had lost his parents a few months ago in a car crash. The only person who understood him after that was his best friend, but he to went missing many years back.

One perticualar sunrise again egnored by John came. He was trudging gloomily down the path when he saw it. He didn't know what it was, all he knew was that he couldn't resist going into it.

Twigs snaped and birds squaked. He heard a rustle in the bushes behind him. He tilted his head behind him slowly but there was nothing there. "What was that", murmed John to himself. He walked on, bushes rustled tiwgs snapped once more. As he went down one path he heard grinding and rustling, he looked behind him, and saw that there no longer was a path that he came from. "What!" he gasped. Rustle!, he jerked his head forward to see a black fury hound glaring at him.

The hound howled and pounded towards him. John opened his mouth to shout for help in hope somone outside could hear him but no sound exited his mouth. He thought he was dreaming but he saw a hooded figure grab the beests tail when it was mid air (trying to pounce at John paralized on the floor) and flung the hound over the walls of the maze.

"Hello John" the figure smilled from under his hood. "H h how do you know my name" he stuttered. "Dont you recognize me" he questioned.

"Accually no" backing away. The figure took of his hood, it was John long lost friend.

He gasped, " W w what happened to you" he questioned still very shocked from the hound about to attack him.

"I too couldn't hold back the erdge to go in, as i did, i had no idea how to get out" he sighed cleary annoyed.

"But now you are here, we can work together to get out." he said releaved.

"Ok" John replied. So the two worked together to escape from the grasp of the maze.

The fased many chalenges across the maze, but the two's unstoppable teamwork got them through to the center of the maze. And found a structure that had to be activated manuly to enter a portal. They tried many attempts but just couldn't both go through, so John's friend realized that one had to stay behind.

"Absolutely not" John gasped.

"Its our only choice" demanded his friend. After that John was pushed into the maze with his friend having to stay behind.

John was back, back to his street, back to his pathway, back to his house but not back to the same personality.

One day the door bell rang, as he opened the door he saw his long lost friend...