The Maze

"Jake! Jaaaakeee!" Robert yelled out the front of the two-story black brown house standing next to a taller boy around the same age as him.

"On my way!" A boy replied as he rushed out the door with a small sling backpack, he slammed the door behind him and ran towards the two other boys, Robert and Larry.

"This is gonna be sick!" Larry squeled

"Yeah, that's why we are gonna do it, last year I asked mum and she said no cuz I was kinda young but now, we can finally gonna solve an escape room! Bye mum!" Jake yelled as he kissed a goodbye.

"Byeeee, don't be late!" Jakes mother replied, they ran towards the end of the street finding themselves infront of a small building called "Hudson's Escape Rooms!" With a small red lightning bolt coming through the building. Jake walked in first as the others followed closely behind, he noticed the front desk was deserted and a mess. Then, a small particular red circle had caught Larry's attention as he put his finger on it. Blood. "OH MY- Theres, THERE'S BLOOD!"

"Where?" Robert questioned as he moved towards the desk, "Oh my god-"

"What!?" Larry whispered

"Loo- Look under the- the desk" Robert replied as his face turned pale, and what lay on the floor under the desk was the receptionist, he lay there, rigid and still, as if he was dead. He *was* dead. Dead. Larry and Robert looked at each other, both with white faces speechless, and that's when a thought came through Robert's mind. "Wait, where's Jake!?"

"What do you mean he's right behin-" Larry stared as he saw a man behind obert, a black hood and brown coat with some dusty boots. Robert looked behind himself... "ARGGHHH-"

"Wake up! Wake up! Robert! THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO BE DOSING OFF! Jake screamed as he shook Roberts frail body. "HUH!? WHAT- WHAT HAPPEND!? The last thing I remembered was mme and Larry- you- then- WHAT!? What happend? Where's Laryy!?"

"I- I don't know, all I know is that I awoke here and then next second you were here somehow. But most importantly, where ARE we!?" Jake replied as he looked around the green bushes, triple Jakes height. "Let's try and find Larry!" Jake said

" How!?" Robert whispered

"Lets just look around, maybe we might get luck-" "CRACK CRACK BOOM" "WHAT was THAT!? Jake screamed in horror as he noticed a stone pillar coming towards them, he looked behing and ran as fast as he could, Robert scrambled to his feet and when Jake made it the stone pillar would have crushed anything its way.

"This place is WAY TO DANGEROUS BRO!" Robert screamed as he panted heavily

"YEAH, OBVIOUSLY! It's gonna be night soon, we better find a way out of this place." Jake whined as a small bit of rain driped down from Jakes face. He looked to his side and Robert was no more. What was just a mere halucination as Robert had been long gone, when Jake made it out of the pillar, Robert wasn't so lucky. Jake dropped down to the ground and started screaming and yelling, gallons of water came down from his face as his eyes shut.

"A newcomer, must be, no other people would be in this hell hole" A man boy said as they loaded Jakes body onto wheelcart. Jakes eyes were squinting, wanting more rest as he forced them open, but it was to much. He closed his eyes, not caring about anything in the world that he had let his friend perish...

Suddenly, Jake awoke to a bustling village with many people walking around the busy market streets, Jake lay in a bed which funnily enough was outside the house. He got up and looked about as a tall boy with a brown ripped shirt, "looks like your awake, how do you feel" the boy asked

"Fine thank you, where am I?" Jake croaked as he saw many kids running around the street.

"You are in the west village kiddo, must've been rough losing your friend. Jake hadn't replied as he remembered every moment vividly. " Oh... uhm, sorry, my name is Khan, there was another newcomer to, do you know him? His name is Larry Choke?"

"Larry? Yeah I know him!" Jakes sprits were raised a bit as he finally found Larry and got up and ran towards a small house, suddenly he froze. "Where is he?"

"Hahaha, your a funny guy! So I assume you are close to him?" Khan asked

"Yes, we were friends since kindergarten, where is he?" Jake replied

"Over in that small house, you knew where he was up in there!" Khan said as he pointed towards Jakes head, Jake said a quick thanks and sprinted towards the house as Khan retreated into the house muttering "fool."

"Larryyy! Larry! Larry? Helloooo!" Jake shouted, something was off, the place was so dusty he could barely breath as he coughed, Jake walked around as the floorboards screamed in agony. Suddenly, a hand grabbed Jake into the wall and took out a pocket knife "AARGH!" Jake screamed as he kicked the dark figure into the wooden wall, the wall cracked as Jake came in for a punch, the figure dodged swiftly and side-stepped and kicked Jake in the stomach, James quickly backed away as his eyes told the mysterious person that Jake had really felt that kick. "Who ARE YOU!? WHat do you want!?" Jake questioned

"I want- I want? I *need"* The dark figure whispered as he went in for the finishing blow he grappled Jakes shoulder and twirsted his arm as he whispered " I will make it *quick*." The figure elbowed Jakes right arm as Jake screamed in pain "AGHHHH" cursing under his mouth, then Jake side- flipped kicking the figure in the jaw as a few drips of blood flew out, " I haven't hunted for days!" The mysterious preon yelled as he dashed towards jake, Jake dodged as he went for a left punch, his right arm unable to move. The figure caught his arm and threw Jake down to the floor, he took off his hood revealing his face, Larry. "Larry!? WHY!?" Jake yelled

"*No questions" Larry smiled with a grin and that was the last thing Jake had heard, he closed his eyes, tears running down his face as he wanted to see his mum, he knew he would join his dad but he mostly wanted to see his little baby brother who was still so young, still an infant.*

Suddenly, Jakes right arm had recovered somehow and came in for a right hook towards Larry's cheek as it him him, Larry's entire body ragdolled and was flung across the entire house as Jakes eyes glowed. *Pure red.*