The Cage

The lightning stikes the clouds, a white streak flashing on her face. She cringes back, her eyes squinting into tight slits. The surrondings were highly unfamilliar, cages were hanging

all around her, the metal glinting slightly from the rain. Where was she?

Her breaths were shallow, she strained her brain trying to figure out where she was last. She looks down at herself, a red braclet shines for a second in the moonlight. The chains around

her shook, a couple screams came from her left. "Other people..." She whispers. They sounded like children, "What is this place..." She asks herself.The rain pours down on her cage,

making little clinking noises. "Hey-" There was a voice next to her. "Who's there?!" She asks suddenly. She waits for a response, hearing a sharp inhale she asks again.

" Who's there?!!" There was nothing, she tried to go backwards, but it ended up just tipping her cage.

"Wait I'm in the air.." She says. Looking down at the ground. Her lovely little moment was interuppted by a couple of loud voices down below. "COME ON GET MOVING!! "A womans

voice rips through the rain. She heared a lever being pulled, and suddenly her cage started to descend down. All the cages made a clunk when they hit the bottom. The womans voice

was still yelling. "COME ON PEOPLE, CHOP CHOP." One by one the cages got loaded up into a truck, even hers. The face of the woman was there for a second, It was wrinkled up into a

snarl, her blonde hair tied neatly into a ponytail behind her head. She had a brown cap on, with baggy black pants and a vest.

The truck started to move, she looks around her. Theres a little girl, about 5, her face looks like that one emoji, the one with the shocked blue and yellow face. She feels droopy, but she tries to stay

awake...

A sudden stop wakes her. The roller door of the truck opens, revealing a bright light. "Oh- I slept.." A guy walks through, unlocking their cages. The woman yells "ALRIGHT GET OUT AND WE'LL SORT CHA!".

she huddled out, getting pushed around. "Hey!" She exclaims, shortly after a kid pulled her laces apart. She got into a line next to the same girl who was looking extremley petrified. "POPPY CLASS!

RUBY MARS! ELSIE FRANKLINGTON! AND LIZZY BARK! YOU ARE IN ROOM 34." The four girls huddled forward and followed a tall man. "NEXT- MAXINE ummm..You don't have a last name...But anyway..

DARCY MOORE, EVA PEARLS, MAISY LOCKER! YOU ARE IN ROOM 67."... MAX......

Max, max, max...OH! MY NAME! YES!!! Last thing I knew I was moving to my new house in Perth. "Strange.." I said to myself. "WELL THEN GET MOVING MAXINE!" The woman screeches at me. I

huddle forwards, cathcing up to the girl named Darcy. She turns to me, her face was red, looking like she was crying. " Uhm..Are you okay??" I ask, looking at her with my "totally" sympathetic eyes.

"Uh.....huh.." She says slowly, turning away from her and walking to the others.

They walk us to a cabin, on the edge of a cliff. "Alright, this is where you will jump off into that lake. Do it or- You don't want to know." Eva went first, her screams echoing in the air. Then Maisy. Darcy..

and Max last.

I squint my eyes, the fall felt like forever. Finally. She hit the water. Her arms and legs stopped working...Her head floats under the water...