The Maze

i was walking up the steep, misty hill, as i looked up at the stary night sky, i spotted a mysterious, pitch black van aproaching me, my palms started sweating as it got closer and closer, i had a gut feeling that they weren't here for a good reason. As soon as saw the veichle park next to me, i sprinted, faster and faster, until my vision was a blur, i had lost them. I was originally going to wait for my limusine to pick me up, but fate had another plan.

I walked through the towering, glass doors or my mansion, i felt a breeze of floral mists, ah yes, lucy, my maid was cleaning the house. "Hello Sir!" she shouted franticly, dropping the detergant that has slipped out of her frail hand, "so sorry sir, i am terribley clumsy" She put on a concerned smile and got back to house work. I sighed and walked up the glistening, marble staircase, lucy had perviously cleaned, and into my office, i peered at myself through the mirror facing the balcony, my gucci suit that i had bought just yesterday was smudged with wine! "ARGH" i groaned and changed into my silk pyjays.

The Next morning, i woke up to chattering outside, the house, i peered out the balcony and saw, in the distance, the same black van, My heart stopped as my breath caught in my throught, a figure pointed to me, and they drove of in an instant, i was suprised lucy didn't wake me up, i looked down at my rolex watch, it was 9:00am! i was meant to be in my suit and off to work by 8:30am "DARN IT LUCY" i shouted and rushed down the spiriling marble staircase, "lucy?"

"Maybe shes gardening" i thought to myself. I rushed through the front door, no sign of lucy anyways, i peered down and saw a letter.

"we have taken you're beloved maid, come to the adress 1876 Smiths street, you'll find her there, we have got a challenge awaiting you"

"WHATTTT" i roared as i rushed to my glimering, red porshe, as the engine groaned, they had popped my tires, "maybe the buggati?" i thoguth to myself. I had hid the buggati in the undeground garage, it has face ID so it was phisically impossible for anyone to get it, i grabbed the keys and opened the garage, there it was, my black buggati. "My precious, your papas back!" i grabbed the keys and the engine roared. "IM GOING TO FIND YOU LUCY!"

I arrived at the adress 3 hours later, "how far is this darn place" i thought to myslef. It was, A MAZE? No? A LABARINTH? Whatever it was it sure looked puzzling, old beige bricks, hedges surrounding it, i looked to my left and saw a figure rushing out of that darn pith black van, "HEY, FREEZE" i screamed, but the shadowy figure was already gone, i tip toed into the maze caucsisly. "LUCY? ITS ME, CHAD"

"CHAD!" she shouted back, her voice was shakey and unsure. I rushed into the maze without hesitation and lucy screamed

"BE CAREFUL IN THERE, THERES TRAPS AND BEARS AND SNAKES AND-" all or a sudden her voice stopped, "lucy? LUCY?" i screamed back i give up i ran further and further, deeper and deeper into the maze, i jumped over snakes, hid frome bears, tracked me steps, until i came across a man, weaping on the floor.

"Help me, and ill set you free" i wasnt falling for it, in those old comics i used to read, these type of traps always were and obstical, and never failed to trick me while reading the story, "give it up old man, you cant trick me!" i exclaimed and voyaged further into the maze.

There! i saw lucy, standing right infront of me "LUCY!" I cried out and went in for a hug, but as i wiped the tears away, i realised it was an ilusion.

"LUCY? BAHAHAHAHA!" A deep voice shouted "im no lucy" the man smiled suspiciously, and bang, i was out like a light, he had wacked me on the head with a wooden bat!

i woke up in a dark room, tied up on a wooden rocking chair. "WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?!" i shouted, tears streaming down my eyes, my fists cleanchingas a vein popped in my neck.

"You're money big guy." The man smirked "Hand you're card over, and well set you free"

"WHAT ABOUT LUCY!" i roared, staring them dead in the eye.

"Lucy went shopping in the morning, and forgot to wake you up, you fell for our trap, now all we need is your money" i started down at the concrete floor and just as i was about to give up, the FBI busted open the door "FREEZE, BUT YOUR HANDS UP AND DROP THE WEAPON!" i jolted my head up to see lucy standing behind them.

After the criminals where sent away to prison, lucy explained to me, the criminals had left there phone in the house, which was tracking my location, thats how she was able to find me and call the police, and also explained how they where able to find me all the time.

I started tearing up and hugged lucy as tight as i possibley could, the FBI escorted me home, and the criminals where sentenced 37 years in prison, luckily i had lucy.