The Maze

"No." My brothers cool and cold voice echoes throught the dark room voice dripping with power I can almost see. "Out of the question." "absoultely not we have to complete the misson!"

"THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE WILL DIE!" I scream at my brother terrifed of how he can even consider even think of this. This man is not my brother he has become someone else entirely.

12 Hours ago...

My bother (Phill in case you where wondering) walks into the room struggling to keep a smile of his face "its ready!" declares phill.

"What is?" I ask cautouisly. Although I love my brother its not because hes a great person its becuase hes family if he wasnt I would know no love for this man. Not only is he my family hes my only family. Never met my parents was raised by phill when he was only 7. (my names Red by the way and yes Red like the colour)

"The weapon" Phill replies a hint of joy creeping into his voice.

"No. Is it the AAMC?" I reply terror leaking into my voice.Im suddenly very cold and sweating. Im gonna faint I think, it cant be god no.

"Yup the one the only!" optimsticly replies phill.

This man standing before me is insane the AAMC its not just a bomb it'll kill thousands. Just looking at my brother I can see how crazy he is. snaking down his left bicep is a massive tatto of a skull. His bald head is raked with burns and scars.

"Whens launch boss?" says someone random in the shadows. (My brother is the boss of our underground gang by the way.)

"14 hours" Phill replies with a shrug

I lick my lips nevoursly and taste oil from the overcooked sausages we had just a few hours ago. Trying to muster ip the courage... How was that a few hours ago how had this come so quickly?

Back to present time

"Im out" I reply without a shake in my voice "this is to far. Im done you need to stop."

"No." Out of the question." "absoultely not we have to complete the misson!"

"THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE WILL DIE!" I scream at my brother terrifed.

"Im not staying then" I reply fear now in my voice.

"Fine then we will complete the misson without you and I hope you get caught in the bomb to." "Your no brother of mine" he replys I can almost see the ice in his voice.

Without heasitation I grap my small bag of clothes with my burner phone and some money and storm out of the room childishly slamming the door on the way out.

I walk on the path back to the above ground world and see parents playing with the children and children smiling and I realise that I have to do something I cant let Phill do what he intends to do.

I march towards the police station determined as ever "Could I please repot some gang activity"

I walk out of the police station unsure of what I have done like I said I love my brother as family but this plan of his is insane.

Im not sure if what ive done is right im not sure if there was a better optin I coulnt have let it happen it feels like everywhere I turn is wrong like im trapped in a maze of my brothers creation.

I see a family buying food and rember Phill buying me whatever I wanted no matter the cost always when he was raising me and I realise I can't let him be captured I begin to jog back to the underground area to bust out Phill.

"How dare you Red how dare you come back here after you betrayed me"

"Hurry Phill we have to escape theres no time" Anxiety in my voice "im sorry I sold you to the police"

"YOU WHAT!" screams Phill rage as bright an dred as the sun in his voice.

"Everybody drop your weapons this is the FBI"

"Get down Phill" I yell. Me and Phill both drop down "Phill im sorry but I coulnt let you do this thousands would die."

"I understand" Phill says his voice dull

"Wait what?" I reply confused Phill understanding?

"Im sorry brother I shoudl ahve been caring for you ive been so cruel and im sorry"

"Its okay Phill you raised me and I owe you for that. Truly."

"We can restart life and have a do over and help people but we gotta the hells outta here now!" screams bill.

"Ok lets do this" I reply no longer afraid I can think of no one I would rather fight beside.

"3,2,1 Now!" screams Phill as he throws a smoke grenade everything erupts into chaos gunshouts and shouting as me and Phill run out the door and dont stop running for at least five minutes.

"Im sorry Red I really am."

"Its ok we can restart now Phill we can help people!"

"Well then lets get started!"

1 month later

Phill is getting his skull tatto removed and instead his left bicep now reads: Family forever! in bright red.