The Maze

Flickereing neon lights iluminate the dark alleyway that I call home. It's small and cramped, but its the best that you can get in this city. Rain pours down on the plastic roof as i watch a family of rats scurry down the street. The city is a relic of the past, standing the test of time when others fell, but it is still not what it used to be. People living off the streets, scavenging for any little scraps of the rotten food they can find. I've heard rumers about what its like outside of the city and it sounds amazing. lush green feilds stretching as far as the eye can see. clear blue skys, unlike the dark poluted one inside the city. many people have tried and failed to escape. the city is like a maze, once you start moving, you will never find your way back. A squadren of heavily armoured soldiers march down the street, moving in unisen. Their meant to protect us, but most of the time end up doing the oposite. I feel feet steping on my small hut, breaking through the thin layer of plastic that was protecting me from the elements. I have had enough with the soldiers abusing the less fortunate citizens. I catch one of them off gaurd when I reach out and rip one of thier guns from it's holster. Dashing through the streets, I know they wont be able to follow with the bits of scrap metal poorly atached to their clothes. I start to realise, I will never be able to find my way back to my shelter. I have been living ther for 16 years! how could I just abandon my entier life, where I was born and raised? I find another small alleyway and and run towards it. It's just now that I realise the size of what I just did. there is now way that I could resume my old life, its completly gone. The rain beats down on my skin as I fall into sleep.

The world flutters in and out of vision, as I slowly regain consiosness. In my drowzy state, I make a plan. It might not be the best one, but it's the only thing that I can think of. Gathering all the materials will be hard, but it will be worht it. The amount of food that I will need to keep me alive during my journey will be alot to find on the streets, but a couple trash piles should hold enough to keep me alive. The rain has stoped, wich means I can start my esacpe. slung over my shoulder is a small trash bag filled with everything I will need to survive. Food, Water and a blanket for warmth. I make my way through the winding walls of the city, trying to always go away from the central tower. Im looking down at the ground, when I bump into something. whiping my head up, I see a full squadren of soldiurs, betting on two rats fighting. One of them hears me and alerts the others. panic rising, Im frozen in place. The sound of a gun fiering snaps me out of it, but its to late. The bullet whent right through my leg. blood gushes out of the wound. I limp away as fast as I can, hearing the group go back to their game knowing I will die before from blood loss. The blanket I packed serves as a bandage, lessening the flow, but not enough to keep me concious. I strugle to stay awake, but its no use. I once again fall into a deep sleep

The blood must have clotted at the wound, because I wake up again. its brighter, signiling that I have been asleep for at least a day. I check up on the bandage. soaked in blood, just like I thought. The pain is bearable though, so I start making my way through the city again, making shure im carefull around more densly opulated areas. After days of wandering, my food storage starts to run low. I try to keep up my normal pace, but my starving body forces me to go slower. Im eating my last scrap of food, making the most of the it. All hope seems lost, my food and water suplies have been depleted, and I dont even know if I have made progress. Lightheaded and starving, I reach a dead end. I slump against the cold wall, waiting for death to come, but the wall behind me starts to shift. I fall back and see sunlight filtering through the leaves. Leaves! I have found my way out. Mustering all the energy I can, I run towards The tree, but when I reach it, something seems wrong. The tree disapears and I realise, I havnt found my way out. The walls are still around me, and I know I cant do anyhting to help, so I lay down, and Ebracing my last moments in this cruel world, and fade into the dark abyss of death.