The Maze

She looked around, lifting her arms up, and letting out a yawn. She had woken up on the floor, all around her there are pink walls, streaked with red. Standing up, she reached out to touch the wall, it slowly moved away from her. Pulling her hand away she stood looking around herself, there were a few paths one to the right one to the left and one directly in front of her. Stepping forward she glanced at the floor, it was dipping below her as she stepped.

She muttered to herself, "This could not, get any stranger."

Moving quickly she strode through the path in front of her, hoping it was the way out.

After traveling for some time, left and right, right and left, she found a small hunched over figure. Beginning to feel desperate, she tapped on its shoulder. Its span around,

"what is it?" the thing mumbled.

"well," She baegan,"I thought you may be able to help me? I was wondering if you knew the way out?"

The thing looked up, she stepped back, drawing her hands to her chest, eyes growinf bigger, she was face to face with herself. Except this version of her had glistening eyes, and red a red nose, as if it had been rubbed too many times.

"I don't know the way out. This is a maze, just like you I have been searching.," the being admitted."If I did I would tell you." The mirror of her sat down and began to sob.

But by then she was off running away from the creature that looked so much like she did.

Slowing down, the girl collapsed on the floor exhausted. She thought over what the being had said, thining to herself, "if this is a maze then i just need to find a way out, right?"

She stood up thinking that if she tried har enough she would find her way out, but only after walking a little bit, she began to hear a noise, a muttering. As the speaking grew closer she stopped where she was, soon another version of her appeared, this one was frail and skinny, it was crawling around on the floor, whispering to itself,

"Incy wincy spider climbed up the water spout, down came the rain, and washed poor incy out, then up came the sunshine and dried out all the rain, and incy wincy spider will never walk again."

She was frozen in fear as the thing went past, it began to hum the tun for the song. After it passed she sighed in relief. Then she heard one last sentance from that terrible, creature,

"Look up."

She dashed away, not daring to look up, for fear that the being might be there, after she got tired she stopped, as she was bent over catching her breath, she looked up. The sky was there, she smiled, glad to have found something normal in this strange world. As she looked into the sky she felt droplets falling onto her face, opening her mouth she spun around. When she stopped, lightning struck and she noticed a tower, with stairs, realising this could her her escape she began making her way towards it.

As she reached the bottom of the tower, she looked up all the stairs, and began to climb. As she climbed, shadows began to apear in front of her, mimicking her shape and becoming different. She kept running up the stairs, there was the teary eyed one, the frail one, there was even one that was smiled at her, with dead eyes. Knowing they wern't real she ran through them and as they touched her, they where sucked into her heart. When she eventually reached the top her heart was heavy and full. As she looked over the edge of the tower She could see no exit, no ladder, no way out, then her heart full of all the monsters dragged her down, off the tower.

She woke up, in her bed, the sheets had fallen off, she had tears on her nose. It was all a dream, she sat there thinking about it.

Finally realising the maze, and everything in it, was her mind.