The Cage

my hands are blisterd and bloody as I grab onto the rusted cage bars. I look around the aprtment and see another person beeing draged out the room there body limp their face brused and contourted.

I swallow my shock and try my best to silce my tears i see a truck pull up two men with nazi uniforms on step in to the house 'how much for him' say one men in angry yet qiut voice 50 dollers mullbels the man ovbouisly in fear both the man luagh and push past stealing the key for the metal cage they pll the person out of cage with firm grip i take a look at him he is only around nine or teen he tears silcend with a hand to his mouth they left the arpment leave I look at the man on the he not moving i try see if he,s breathing he,s not .

 I try kick the cage door open it takes me a while as I i am week After all those week in traped in the small cage once i get out evry boddy sees they screem and pat at the bars screaming for my help i go to the kitchen to se if there os any food i can scavenge for crumbs of fopod in the cubored i see the only i tning i can find i tin of opened caned corn the i see if there any thing i can use to eat it there arent i put my hands in and stuf my mouth with molding food.

i look arouned the bedroom to I look arouned the the bedrom a onpend drawer is at te other side of the room my sliptering on the wooden floor as rustel arouned to see where the keys are i rember the men took I agin the sound of screching tires pull up to the driveway i run out the door like lion chasing his prey not thinking about any one but my self

i keep on running on the open road i hear scream behind me i try to drown them as can not think about that right now even though I im allready far anough away.

hear gun fire solders but they dont look like nazi they scream at me saying what side are you on and if im one them i sake my they take me by the arm and put me on a helicopter i allready know that i will never be home again.