Joe entered the ruins of the complex. The fires had died down. Emergency crews had removed the bodies of the contestants to be shipped to their various homes for burial. The charred walls black with soot and smoke had Joe in a daze. He searched around the hallway that was after the entrance. With the foundation becoming more unstable by the minute, Joe decided not to go further inside the building.

JoAnn, Joe thought, what have you done?

Looking out into the arena, Joe couldn’t help but feel helpless. There was nothing he could do at the moment. He didn’t know where his sister was. Didn’t know what condition she was in, besides the obvious fact that she was mad. She had to be in order to do what she did. Killing innocent people who had nothing against her.

He sat down on the steps with his hands in his head. There had to be something he could do. Someway he could help find JoAnn and bring her to justice.