

## THE WAREHOUSE

The melancholy face markings gave it away. A kerfuffle in mind started but there he was. My mind-people silenced. "Blake," I call. He still doesn't look at me, his dark clothes reflecting the light of the sun making him look insidious. "Are you ready?" He mumbled. "He's so secretive," I think to myself, bracing myself for what lies ahead.

The bizarre, burnt down warehouse seemed macabre. "Nothing to celebrate about," Blake said giving me a face that could've meant anything. I was skipping with joy. I look at the statue in the corner and walk over to it. I hack at it and realise it's actually real. How weird for a statue to be in a run-down warehouse. "The only quibble about this place is the effigy in the corner," I said in a fancy voice to Blake which once again he doesn't reply to. "I guess we will go in," Blake said finally.

Blake and I walked through the warehouse and looked around intently. At last Blake started to become less emotionless. He walked into rooms, looked left, right, right, left. They weren't interesting just filled with old, barren barrels and boxes. I just look in the main part of the warehouse. There's an upstairs so I point to the stairs and Blake nods. He walks over to the stairs and walks up looking down, he holds onto the rails steadily. He trembles and I see him let go accidentally. He walks up finally and I decide to follow him. Once we get up I see lots of fake things like mountains and walls and bases it looks like. I find another room right next to the stairs. "Blake you go check out the bases and fake things I'll check in here. I see a shadow and run down the stairs but there was nothing there. "Imagination," I thought. I walk into the room and see vests with lights and they were flashing blue and red. They had names on them like Destruction and Fighter. I went to check back on Blake because he hadn't said anything to me and I wanted to tell him my findings. I walk in through the fake things and hear an earth quaking noise.

"SURPRISE." I hear everyone shout as I jump back in surprise. I guess that's why Blake was so emotionless, so he wouldn't crack. He is normally happy and all about life. The worst thing is I have been thinking I want my future career to be a detective. If I can't even crack a surprise party how will I do with a missing persons or murder case. "I didn't even know you guys." I said as we all walked over to the room I was in before. "Now for a party." Blake shouted doing some arm pumps and being happy, finally. It was so crowded that someone fell onto the wall. The wall came down with him and everyone gasped in horror and excitement. He got up and there were no injuries but I could see a room beyond the wall. I see a chest and try to open it. The golden shine blinded all of us.