

Locked Up In Chains

Adrenalin rushes through Sam as he enters the deserted hallways at speed. Sam bolts towards an empty classroom in the hope that the big men won't be able to find him there. The air tastes musty as it courses through Sam's nostrils. He can hear the clatter of feet as they come closer and closer to the classroom that Sam is in right now. He swiftly and quietly moves like a cheetah on the prowl towards the teacher's desk and slides behind the old oak bench. Sam's fingers start to run along the grooves of the smooth antique wood. He conceals himself behind a large box that the teacher has wedged into the gap between the floor and the bench.

"I heard something inside this classroom," grumbled a deep voice.

"Let's search it then," a gravelly voice replied.

The door slowly creaks open. Four bulky men strut into the deteriorated classroom.

"Phil, check over there, Will, over there and Alex, there." A deep voice orders the others.

Loud thumping steps sound like a herd of rhinos on a stampede followed by a long pause as they freeze to listen for any sound of life that they can then search for.

"He's not behind here," Phil grunted.

After a few more minutes a man grunts, "Let's clear of."

Footsteps echo but the door does not close. Sam doesn't notice. He is in his damp disused chamber. No one knows it's there even including the staff. Kind of convenient Sam thought. But even he only found them yesterday and he can't stay under there for long because there's no food or water. He'll be in this situation tomorrow, trying to save his sister from the E.C.F.D.P. That stands for the 'Evil Clan For Demonic People.' They have taken over the city and are forcing people like Sam to build their weapons. They have also abducted his sister and ninety-nine others and are cloning them, training the innocent cloned children to fight, wield weapons and protect their leader, King Sun. Sam is a part of another organisation, the T.D.K.S.A.G which stands for the 'Take Down King Sun Action Group'. They are trying to defeat their forced leader and bring order and justice back to their city. The first job which has been assigned to Sam is to take the children away from them, so their despicable military will slowly diminish. The group plan to take away Sam's little sister and nine other children tomorrow night. The prisoners are kept in classroom twelve, which is where Sam will be going tomorrow. He was sent as a scout today so he could check what they are using to defend the devilish room. The four guards who were charged with looking after the room are probably still wandering around the classrooms aimlessly, trying unsuccessfully to find him. Sam thinks to himself that that was a good distraction and plans to tell his group about this discovery. That's if he gets a chance. Sam decides that the men must be at least ten classrooms away and jumps out of his bunker.

"What have we got here, boys," grumbles Phil.

Will kneels down and whispers into Sam's ear, "You're going to end up like your dear little sister my friend. Locked up in chains."