

The Gifted

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Here's just a random story about a girl named Tani. Enjoy! Please comment! ^^

1. What they call Gifted

Hey! This is a random story I came up about a gifted girl one day. Sorry about the depressing stuff. So that's about all. Enjoy! ^^

You don't belong here. You're different. They all hate you, it's true. Don't believe the lies they tell you. You're a freak. Nobody wants you here. Go die.

These are many of the things that I've been told through out my life. It's the way I think now. The only place I belong is working here, for the only person who wants me. I guess I should explain.

My name is Tani. And no I can't remember my last name, so don't bother asking. I'm seventeen years old. I'm a brunette, my hair is shoulder length. I'm about 5'7". I'm basically your everyday teenage girl, except one little thing.

I'm what most people would call...gifted.

So there you go. That's why I'm such a freak. Most people would say, Oh it's nothing you should be unhappy about, you're perfectly normal. Pft. That's not what our so called "Care Taker" says. More like Slave Driver. That's what we call him anyway. Oh, yeah. Sorry, I guess I forgot to mention my friends. First of all there's Sophie, one of my greatest friends. She was there for the beginning. She works as a maid for Black Water Palace. She moves things with her mind. You know, Telekinetic. She's a sixteen year old, cheery little blonde. I love her to death, she was there the day I was purchased, but we'll get to that later.

Then there's Jen. She's a thirteen year old redhead. She's used as a toy for the children, just because she's a shape shifter. Humans can be sick. Just because they won a war doesn't mean they can go around selling us like property! How can anyone do that?! I mean, come on! Plus, they cheated to win. I guess I should explain that too. Well, when I was born there was a war going on between gifted and humans. We used to live in peace, but one day the humans got mad and wanted to kill us. Don't ask me why, I think they're just jealous. But, we were winning for a pretty long time, and then a group of scientists came up with a poison to keep us from using our "gifts"; they won shortly after killing most of us. A few of us survived. As you can see; I'm proof of that. Sorry, guess I'll finish telling you about the rest of us now.

There are also two guys in our (I guess you could call it) family, Tony and Rick. Tony is completely crazy. I don't see how he can say so positive all the time. He's a brunette as well. I'm pretty sure he's fourteen, but I'm not

completely sure. Tony can control plants, so of course he's the gardener for Black Water Palace. Then there's Rick. He's probably the creepiest one out of the group. We don't know his powers or his job is. He hardly ever talks so that would make sense. He has black hair and freakish brown eyes. It's like he looks right in to your heart and can tell what you're feeling. As I said before really creepy.

Anyway, I forgot to mention my job and how I got dragged into this mess. Sorry 'bout that, Jen and Sophie say I have A.D.D.; I really don't doubt that at all. So about my job, I work as the equestrian keeper. The way I fit the job is that I can read the thoughts of animals or people. I can also bend water, but no one knows that, so heh... let's keep that a secret, eh? So I should NOW tell you how I got into this mess. Well you know about the war and all so I don't have to tell you about that. But there's one thing I left out about the aftermath of the war. Well, most all gifted were dead by the time I was born, but those that weren't were sold, for quite a pretty penny I might add. I was born towards the end of the war. My mother died giving birth to me. The second that my father saw my face he wanted me to die for what I did. Seven years after that my father found out that I had the power to read minds. I had never seen him so happy before. He grabbed my arm and took me to a nearby black market. When we got there he talked to the man behind the counter for a few minutes. He finished talking and took me by my arm again and took me to the back room. I saw at least ten people chained up in cages. I began to cry, knowing what was going on; I mean hey, I wasn't stupid. The man from behind the counter grabbed my arms and chained me up. My father began to laugh. "Goodbye." He laughed again, and then walked out. I stayed in that cage for at least seven months. Then He came, my current master. He walked in and saw that I was crying, "What's wrong?" He asked. "I'm scared and tired." I wept. "Stop your crying, it will all be okay in due time." He then walked off to look at the rest of the gifted. Most of them put on little shows. I sat there dumbfounded, lost in thought. "I think he wants to help you." The girl in the cage next to me said. I nodded. She smiled. "Hopefully you and me." She said softly. The man walked out, a few minutes passed. Then he and the shop keeper walked back in. The shop keeper unlocked me and the girl next to me. The man who bought us smiled and said, "Let's get you to home."

Once again sorry for all the depressing stuff. Don't worry the next chapter won't be so bad. =D Please, please tell me what you think. Comments would be nice! I'm only going to continue this story if I get at least three comments, so if you like it... tell me! Don't just sit there reading this! Comment!

2. On The Job

Hello again! Shout out to all the people who commented. I heart you! ^^ Have fun reading! And I will continue writing this story, until of course I end it. Which won't be for awhile. ;D

Last Chapter...

Then he and the shop keeper walked back in. The shop keeper unlocked me and the girl next to me. The man who bought us smiled and said, "Let's get you to home."

So that's how it all started. I bet you already guessed that the girl next to me was Sophie, and if you didn't oh well. I guess I should stop thinking and at least try and get some sleep. "TANI, Wake up! You are so lazy sometimes!" Sophie said happily. "Ugh... I don't wanna wake up." I mumbled. Sophie dragged me out of bed and gave me my clothes. Sophie and Jen's uniforms looked the same. Black dresses that stopped four inches above the knees, with grey leggings under that. I on the other hand would get to wear jeans and a black collared shirt. I guess I'd be lucky in that case, I can't stand dresses. But that's just me.

I walked downstairs from my room and into the kitchen. You see, our house is just the size of a fairly large house. Five bedrooms, four bathrooms, two living rooms, a basement, and a kitchen, that's our house for you. But, Black Water Palace is amazing; it's six stories tall, opposed to our three stories. It's so big they have their own bowling alley and pool... inside their own house! No joke, man. "Tani-chan!" Tony yelled attacking me in a hug. "GAH! Get offa me!" I yelled trying to pry him off me. "I missed you!" Tony said happily. "It was eight hours, Tony. It wasn't that long." Jen said, tying her hair in a side ponytail. Rick nodded his head. Sophie and I rolled our eyes. "Aww...you guys aren't any fun!" Tony pouted. "Come on guys, we need to get to work, unless of course we want Slave Driver after us." I said. Everyone grimaced, then got up and walked off.

I walked into the stable quietly. "Morning General, Rosie, Buttercup, Zeak." I said affectionately. I stopped at my favorite horses stall. "Hey Oreo, how are you?" I said to her. "That's good." I said reading her thoughts. "I know, I wish I could ride you, but only the Black Water's can, I mean they never ride you anyway." I said stroking her neck. "Then I guess I'm not a Black Water." A boy walked into the stable wearing ripped jeans and a polo. "I'm sorry, sir. I didn't mean to offend you." I said, ducking my head in respect. "It's okay, cutie." He said smirking and lifting up my chin with his hand. "Ugh. That's rich people; they think they can do whatever they want!" I thought angrily. I blushed slightly. "Well I'm going to ride now. Excuse me." He said. I moved out of the way. "Hey girl, how are you?" He said to the horse. "She's fine." I said. "You can read thoughts." He said. "Yes." I mumbled. "Interesting." He said. "I'd better go." I said grabbing my bag. "What's your name?" He asked me. "Uh- Tani." I stumbled, as I walked out the door he said something.

"I like you." He said smirking.

I blinked and shook my head. I fast-walked out the door of the stable, then I ran back to the house. "UGH! How could he say that?! No guy has ever said he likes me, except Tony, but he doesn't count. But that can't happen. I'm not made for love, I never have been." I thought.

Flashback...

I remember it all too well. I was six years old; I was in my room curled up in a ball. Trying to cry myself asleep, it's nothing new. "Would you shut up!?" My father yelled at me, throwing something at me. "No one loves. Your mother never did, I won't ever, and neither will any man in their right mind!" I yelled. He did something like this everyday. I kept crying. "You aren't made for love." He growled, then walked out.

Flashback over...

I shivered. I hated my past; I could hardly stand thinking about it. I stopped running. I breathed. I sat down next to a large pear tree. I put my face in my palms and then I shut my eyes. When I opened my eyes it was 12:00. "Guess I'll go back to the house." I thought and got up and walked back to the house. I opened the door. All the lights were off. "That's weird, I swear I left a light on, I always do."

"Well, someone's back early."

Oh! Look a cliff hanger! Well maybe I did lie about the not depressing thing. >.< Sorry! That's just how this story is. So if you're looking for a story about fairies and rainbows. Go search that and see what stories come up. If you want me to tell you when a new chapter comes out, just leave me comment, kay? Kay.

Band-aids = cool,
Cameron

3. The Twilight Zone *weird music*

WARNING: This chapter may be a little violent. It's not my fault. Okay, it is but...oh well! Go ahead and read!

Last Chapter...

All the lights were off. "That's weird, I swear I left a light on, I always do."

"Well, someone's back early."

I stared. This was NOT good! "Are you going to explain yourself or not?" He asked me in a harsh tone. "I'm sorry, sir," I said in a feeble voice. "You know that voice doesn't work on me, Tani-chan," He said in a soft, creepy voice. "Yes, Mr. Wilson," I said. "I guess since you're not explaining yourself, we'll just skip to your punishment." He said, standing up; he slid something over his knuckles. I couldn't tell what it was, all I knew was that it was sharp and painful. He punched me in my lower stomach. I tried to stay strong, tears welled up in my eyes, but I blinked them back. "I hate it when you try and be such a strong little soldier. You're not." He said, and punched me again, but this time in the cheek. I saw a figure walk into the house...before I fell on the ground half dead.

"Huh?" Were the first words that came out of my mouth. I put my hands on my face, I pulled them away quickly, the side of my face was stinging with pain. "Tani, are you alright?" A voice asked. "Rick?" I asked quietly. "I'm sorry I didn't come sooner,"

He said, pushing the bangs out of my eyes. "It's alright. I've had worse," I mumbled. "Sleep." He said, I couldn't tell if it was a question, comment, or a command, but I did as he said. I woke up the next morning and got dressed slowly. I yawned and walked downstairs.

"Hey, Tani. Master doesn't want you to go to the stables today. He said you can come to work with me at the main house, though," Sophie said. "He gave you this uniform, too," She said, handing me the dress and leggings. "Do I really have to?!" I begged her. "Yes, go put it on. NOW!" She commanded. "...fine..." I mumbled something unintelligible under my breath. I got dressed quickly I walked back down stairs. I heard a chorus of Wows. "What?!" I snapped. "NOTHING!" Everyone said at the same time, including Rick. "Wow that was unexpected," I thought. "Come on, let's go." Jen and Sophie said dragging me off to the main house.

"And you've always told me about how much fun your job is. You know, you lied. Badly," I said to Sophie as she cleaned with her...mind? "Well I think it's fun." Sophie said. "Define fun?" I asked. "Ugh... you're hopeless," Sophie said. A few hours later we found Jen. "Change into an elephant now!" A kid said. "No, a mouse!"

"Elephant!"

"Mouse!"

"Elephant!"

"Mouse!"

"Elephant!"

And so on... 'Poor Jen.' I thought. 'I bet she's tired.' Sophie coughed slightly, giving Jen the hint that her job was over for the day. "Thank god..." Jen said quietly.

I smirked. "At least you guys don't have to clean up horse-" I was cut off by multiple eww's. I laughed, then we all started laughing. We walked into the house still laughing. "HAHAHAH- what are we laughing at?" Tony asked. "Great, you just ruined it. Good job Tony." Jen said sarcastically.

The rest of the night was pretty much run of the mill, but at Black Water Palace. Nothing is normal. And yes, I know it sounds like you're watching the Twilight Zone, but this is real life, man. No kidding. "Well, hello!" A voice said opening the door. We all turned around and looked at the door. It was that polo wearing punk from yesterday! GREAT! Just who I wanted to see! "Who are you?" Tony asked, trying to be tough. "Yeah, sorry. I only talk to people above five feet," He said. "Hey nobody talks to Tony like that! Except me... and Tani....and Jen...okay, well a lot of people, but not you!" Sophie said angrily. "Just calm down Sophie, we don't want to kill him." Jen said, trying to calm Sophie down. "Woah, woah ladies, I just wanted to talk to this cute little thing." He said, walking over to me. "Two words: Personal Space." I said pushing him away from me and walking off. "Hey don't be that way." He said. "Leave. Me. Alone." I said angrily, walking up the stairs into my room and locking the door.

I sat on my bed unhappily. "Tani, open this freakin' door before I have to knock it down myself," Jen said. I got up and opened the door. "I know what you're going to say, what a jerk. Save your breathe," Jen said, sitting down in a whicker armchair that I had in my room. "Trust me; he's done the same thing to me and Sophie. That's how all people can be-" I cut her off. "I know what you're going to say, humans are so stupid sometimes. Save your breathe," I said back mockingly. She punched me in the shoulder, but not hard. I smirked.

Sorry about the violence. But, you know. It's not too bad, but it will get worse. Don't worry the next chapter, is where the action begins. Or so I think. XD Next chapter will be up soon!

I

4. The Bunker

Are you ready for this!? Yeah, I didn't think so. No I'm just kidding, but if you don't think you are there's still a chance to go find that story about elves and rainbows! =D Any how, onwards!

Last Chapter...

She punched me in the shoulder, but not hard. I smirked.

If only I had known that was my last smile for a long time, I would have let it shine for more than that brief second alone. Jen smiled back then got back up and walked to her room. I put my face into my pillow, I closed my eyes. Then I remembered something. Something so important, that it would help me through out the rest of my life time.

My mother's face.

When I was young the only time I had actually seen her was in a picture, not multiple pictures, just one which my father had kept in his room, hidden in a drawer. The key was on him at all times. But, one day, that one faithful day, he left that key behind. I had always been a curious child, so when I found the key I tried every lock I could get my hands on, finally I found that one drawer with the lock on it. I placed the bronze colored key into the key hole, when I heard a satisfied 'clank'; I opened the drawer to find only a picture of my mother. I studied her face, but in a split second. My father saw me with the picture. He yelled a few words at me that I can't remember, then he took the picture and ripped it.

My heart began to sink in sorrow. 'I wish I had known you better. You wouldn't have sold me. But, it's my fault. I killed you.' I thought. I heard something, a crackle of leaves, then voices, two feminine and one male voice. I looked out my window and saw three figures in the pitched night. "This will be so easy, all we have to do is go in there get them out, easy as that!" One female said. "Yeah, this'll be too easy." The man said. The other female nodded, she seemed hesitant. "Come on." The man said.

A few hours passed, I sat there. Fear keeping my bones at bay. It was silent like after a snow had fallen. I was scared. The silence was shattered, just like the front window now is. I heard plenty of noise, then a dark, shadow like figure came into my room. "Go!" It commanded. I stood up, it tied my hands behind my back as if it knew I was a bender, and then it knocked me out.

I woke up hours later; I was in a damp, concrete room. My vision was blurred. "She's awake." One said. "Well, what did you think, she was a zombie?" Another said sarcastically. "Who are you?" I said sharply. "Who are we, a better question is who are you?" A new voice spoke, it sounded childish, but I'm sure it wasn't Tony. "Answer me!" I

yelled this time. "Okay, fine. We'll tell you, just cool your jets." A masculine voice bellowed. Someone untied my hands and then did something to clear my vision. I didn't know what either. I saw three teenage girls, one (I'm guessing around) seven year old girl, two teenage boys. "We Black Rain." They said together.

"What have you done with my friends?!" I barked angrily. "They're already asleep. "I realized that I was somewhere underground. I saw that Sophie and Jen were asleep on a couch, Tony was sleeping in a torn leather chair, and Rick was on the floor. "Are you alright?" The little girl asked. "Yes. I'm fine." I said. She had white hair and piercing blue eyes. She was wearing a long white dress. "I'm Anna." She said softly. "Quick! Everyone to the bunker! They're coming." I heard an unfamiliar voice say. This woke up everyone, but Sophie and Tony. I picked up Sophie, even though my arms felt like they would fall off any second. Anna led me into a corner, there was a hidden set of stairs. I hadn't seen anything like that before. Someone picked up Tony and brought him down into the safety of the small bunker. There was no noise as we heard foot steps above us. Anna grabbed my arm; I could tell how frightened she was. "They ain't here." A rough voice said, then we heard them walk off. We stayed in the bunker for about an hour after that, staying perfectly quiet. Then it hit me. We weren't anywhere near home. I know you've probably already figured that out, but you have no idea about how bad this is! If we didn't get back home in the next two hours, we would be in so much trouble. And if we stayed they would track us down like viscous blood hounds. No matter how we would run they would end up finding us.

Sorry for the shortness! But, I couldn't put too much action in this, who knows what that might have done! We just started descriptive writing in class, so that's what's with my sudden advance in details. XD I'll probably be putting up a chapter full of bios soon, you know if you wanna one of them sometime or if you just want to know what they look like! ^^ I hope you liked it!

I want a death note real bad,
~Cameron

5. Ease Dropping for the Worst

Okay, now my head is starting to spin with the craziness! Sweet! That's when all the ideas start flooding in! I'll eventually put up the bios, but I can be SO lazy when I want to be so, I'll just go on with the story now!

Last Chapter...

If we didn't get back home in the next two hours, we would be in so much trouble. And if we stayed they would track us down like viscous blood hounds. No matter how we would run they would end up finding us.

Or, I could be terribly wrong, but I'm normally right about these kinds of things. "Are you coming up or not?" One of the girls said. I nodded. We were now back in the dim lit room. The same girl who had spoken before walked over to an old fashion lamp and turned it on. I looked at her, she was beautiful. She had golden blond hair that flooded down to her waist, she had a black tank top and a blue jean skirt on, but there was one thing that would keep a humans' eyes away from her beauty. Her arm was made out of steel.

She smiled at me. I smiled back. "Guys, let's introduce ourselves. I'm Allison." The girl with the steel arm said. "It's amazing how she's able to smile." I thought. "You already know Anna." Allison said. "Hey, I'm Becca." A girl only slightly taller than Anna spoke; she had light copper hair with an unnatural streak of pink in her bangs. Jen nodded and smiled. One of the guys walked over to Sophie. "Hey." He said and did that, Oh so stupid nod and smile thing, Sophie blushed slightly then looked over at me, I nodded. "I'm Gordy." He said. "Gordy, don't be a jerk." Allison said, rolling her eyes. "Shut up, Allison." Gordy said back. "Yeah, Allison, chill!" The other boy said. "How about you to go make some use of your powers and go get some food!" Becca shouted as more of a command. "Okay, we're going!" The two boys said walking off quickly.

I woke up an hour later; a smell of cooking meat flooded my nose. I looked over and saw that there were pieces of meat cooking over a fire. I looked over, I was too hungry to ask what it was I was about to stuff my face with. I walked over by the fire and sat down. Allison smiled and gave me a plate, then put the piece of meat on it. After about three minutes I had finished it. Jen laughed. "What?" I asked. "You just ate rat meat." Jen said beginning to laugh so hard she fell on the ground. I spat out the part I was just eating. I turned to Allison. "That's just how we eat down here." She said. Everyone was laughing, so I joined in.

After a night of talking and questions everyone began to find a place to sleep. I had already claimed part of a couch, but the person who had claimed the other side was none other than, the very mysterious Rick. I blushed slightly when he sat down next to me. He scratched his head. My toes curled. The whole room was silent. We sat there awkwardly for a few minutes then Tony's snoring interrupted all of that. I rolled my eyes and put my head on a pillow.

I woke up around 3:00am, I heard somebody talking. "They don't suspect a thing." Becca's voice sounded. "I can't believe it didn't they notice how close are names are?"

I bet you didn't see that one coming! =D Sorry for my laziness I apologize. I'll try and not let it happen again.

~Cameron

6. Escaping can be Easy

Okay, here comes the next chapter. That's about all I can really say right now, so...here ya go.

Last Chapter...

I woke up around 3:00am, I heard somebody talking. "They don't suspect a thing." Becca's voice sounded. "I can't believe it didn't they notice how close are names are?"

My eyes shut my eyes as tight as I could. I shivered, my brain was being pelted with thoughts 'What am I going to do?' 'Is this really happening?' 'Where are we going to go now?' I stayed completely silent; if I made one noise I would be dead. I had thought there was something weird on how closely their names were related, Blackwater, Black Rain. I should have known better. I eventually fell into a half sleep.

I woke up the next morning and realized that none of the Black Rain members were in the room. I rolled over, then also realized that Sophie was gone. I shot up "Where's Sophie?" I asked seriously. "In the bathroom, geez." Jen muttered. "Oh. I have to tell you all something." I said looking down. "What is it?" Tony asked happily. "The Black Rain is working with Blackwater to get us back." I spoke. Everyone looked at me, shocked. Except Rick, "Well yeah, didn't you all see how close the names were?" He said. "Not really." Jen said. "We have to leave, now." I said. "What now?" Sophie asked, walking out of the bathroom. I told her, she now had the same shocked expression everyone else had had about three minutes ago. "Okay." I said. "Let's get out of here." Everyone nodded.

We got a few things together, a knife, some food, and a couple of blankets. We weren't sure where in world we were, but we didn't really care. We had everything together and we walked quietly out the door. "EW!" Jen yelped the second we got outside the door, I knew this place would be well hidden, but not this well. "So, this is what a sewer looks like." Tony said in awe. Rick rolled his eyes. "Let's move guys, they might be getting back soon. We moved on, I put my nose into my sleeve. "Here's a ladder, Rick, go up and push the man hole out of the way." Sophie said. He shrugged and started to climb. He pushed the man hole up and then stopped. "You all aren't going to believe this." He murmured.

He got out of the sewer then the rest of us started to climb up. "Wow..." I said, there we were standing in an alley way where we could see Time Square at a pretty good angle. "New York City. And I thought we would never leave Blackwater." Jen spoke. "COOL!" Tony said, starting to jump up and down. "This is every girls dream!" Sophie said happily. "You know hat I thought it would be able to actually be able to stay in New York." I said. "I think I just made that dream a reality." Rick said holding up a dark brown wallet with stains on it. "Where did you get that?" I asked skeptically. "I didn't steal it from Black Rain if that's what you're thinking." Rick smirked. "How much is in there?!" Tony asked excitedly. "One, three, seven,

twenty, forty, fifty-nine, one hundred ten hundred." Rick said. "That's not enough to stay in a hotel room for nine minutes!" Tony yelled, unhappily. "I meant thousand." Rick said rolling his eyes. "Oh my gosh!" Sophie yelled jumping up and down. "This is awesome!" I said. Rick smiled. "Kodiak moment!" Tony said to Rick. Rick laughed slightly. "It's late guys, lets find a place to stay." He said. Everyone nodded.

We walked for awhile and then we finally got to a beautiful hotel, it was called the Radisson Lexington Hotel. "IT'S FREAKING HUGE!" Jen shouted. "Let's go!" I said through the revolving door. Everyone else ran in after me, except Tony, who continued to run around in the door. "Tony! Get out of the door!" I shouted at him. "Fine." He said walking over to the rest of us. We got our rooms and everything else and walked to the elevator. Some guy in a trench coat was standing next to me. "Hey you wanna buy a watch?" He asked in a shady voice. "Haha...no." I said shaking my head. He turned towards the wall. "Here we are." Rick said giving me the keys. "Come on girls!" I said Jen and Sophie ran after me. I quickly unlocked the door to our room. Jen ran over to the bed and jumped on it. "This is so cool!" She sighed.

Pardon me as I burst into song. Start spearing the news...I'm leaving today! I want to be apart of it New York, NEW YORK! Sorry about that, I'm going to post some pictures of what the hotel looks like, okay, it's awesome!

7. Family Reunion

Hello Dovies! Sorry, I've just always wanted to say that. XD Any way, I'm still working on the bios, you know me and my laziness. Back to the story! ^^

Last Chapter...

I quickly unlocked the door to our room. Jen ran over to the bed and jumped on it. "This is so cool!" She sighed.

"Yeah, it really is." I murmured in agreement. "Let's get some rest guys. We need to be ready to shop till we drop in the morning!" Sophie said smiling in a cheeky way. "Oh god, please, PLEASE never use that saying ever again." I said, those words really weirded me out. "Oh fine, you're no fun." Sophie sighed. Jen had already fallen asleep and Sophie soon joined her. I, on the other hand, walked out onto the balcony. It was quite, well of course it wasn't completely quite, I mean heck, we are in New York City. I sat down and then heard something. I froze in sear terror, it was him.

It was my Father.

I know you're probably thinking, "How the heck could you tell what his voice sounded like after so many year?" Well trust me, a voice like his will never leave your thoughts. I don't know how I heard it, being above the ground by about a couple hundred feet, give or take. "What do I get if I find her?" My father's voice cracked through my thoughts. I heard something open, "Will this work?" I heard an unfamiliar voice say. "That'll do." He said. "All we know is she's somewhere in the city, she couldn't have gotten too far. She's also traveling with four of her friends. Kill them all if you have to." The voice spoke in a smooth tone. "Good, those kinds of freaks deserve to die." I could just picture a crooked grin speared across his face. I shuttered, I couldn't go inside now, or they'd would find me and kill me.

I heard them walk off, but I still didn't move. I drifted into a dream slowly.

I was walking on Wall Street, everything was dead silent. No noise what so ever. I sat down on a bench and I was suddenly scared. I wondered where everyone was. I once more got up and walked to Fifth Avenue, there I saw a stream of red leading into the sewer. I began to shake as I turned my body around I saw bodies of people who I knew and didn't know. I cried out for some form of life. I heard a calming voice flood threw my ears, a caring voice, the voice of a mother, but not just any mother. It was my mother.

"Tani, it's alright."

"Mother?"

"Yes. I am here, little one."

Tears filled my eyes, I ran to her.

She gave me a rather tight hug and a grin. Then I heard a demonic laugh.

I then realized that there was a knife digging into my back.

"Tani, are you alright?" Sophie asked in a soft tone. I nodded my head in disbelief. "You were screaming. What happened?" She asked. "My Father's here to kill us. We have to leave as soon as possible." I said quickly. "Okay. Where are we going to go?" Sophie in a slightly scared voice. "I know of a place up in the mountains where we could go, Tani." Jen said. "That'sll do." I said standing up. I then realized that there was a pain in the center of my back.

Talk about dysfunctional families. XD I've been getting a lot of ideas. So be ready! ^_^