

Life or Death

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this is a story i'm writng involving my FAC friends... if u r a friend and u would like 2 join check out the blog "ATTENTION FRIENDS" on my profile and fill in the info and then send it 2 me on my profile... that is all ENJOY!!!

1. The Beginning

Chapter One The Beginning

One fresh new beautiful morning, when the birds were singing and the bright sun was shining through the window onto faces of millions. Stephanie a young 13 year old girl woke up and yawned. She shot a quick look at her digital clock and realised that it was 9:00, she was going to be late! She quickly got up, bumping her head on the roof while she did, then she rushed down the ladder and stared at her reflection. "Ugh! Great! I'm so dead!" she thought. Stephanie quickly slipped on a pretty blue dress, brushed her long silky brown hair and ran downstairs. "Honey why the big rush?" her mum asked as Stephanie bolted to the door. "I'm gonna be late for my date!" she replied.

" Oh... do you need a lift?"

" Yes mum that would be great!" Stephanie answered and hugged her mum.

Stephanie sat nervously in the front seat of her mums car, perfecting her reflection in the little mirror on the roof. "Don't worry honey you look beautiful," her mum commented. Stephanie smiled. "Thanks mum, you're the best!"

After about fifteen minutes of driving they finally arrived at the cinema where Stephanie's boyfriend was waiting. "Cya mum," she called as she ran towards the cinema doors.

"Hi Steph. Wow you look great!" Leon commented.

She blushed. "Thank-you, you look great as well," she slipped her hand into his and they walked together to the bench so they could buy tickets.

"Can I have two tickets for the movie A Spy World 2 please," Leon asked.

"That will be \$20.00 thank-you," the ticket man told him.

Leon searched his wallet and pulled out a \$20 note and handed it to the man, then got tickets in exchange. "Lets go Steph," he said, and again they held hands and walked up to the stand to hand the tickets to the lady.

After 2 hours when the movie finished, Stephanie and Leon emerged from the theatre and walked together out of the cinema. "That was such an awesome movie!" Stephanie exclaimed excitedly.

"Yeh! I know!" Leon agreed.

"Well... I'll see you tommorrow maybe," Stephanie said with a shy smile.

"Hopefully," Leon replied. He lightly kissed her on the cheek and hopped onto his motorbike, then he was gone. She sighed happily thinking about him. Suddenly she heard a loud car horn beep. "Hello mum! The movie was great!" Stephanie told her as she hopped into the front seat of her mums car.

"That's great honey. Oh and your father won't be home until ten because he has to work late tonight," her mum said.

"Oh... ok," Stephanie said with a hint of sadness in her voice.

When they arrived home Stephanie trudged up the stairs to her room and got changed. After that she walked back down again and sat at the table with her mum. "This chicken is delicious

mum," Stephanie commented.

"Thank-you Stephanie!" her mum thanked her.

After a beautiful dinner Stephanie kissed her mum goodnight and went upstairs to her bedroom. She collapsed onto her bed and settled down to read a good book. But... when she sat down she felt something small and hard. She reached underneath her and pulled ou a strange blue object. "What is this?" she thought.

"Wait... this looks like a communicator, what is it doing here on my bed?"

Sunddenly the small communicator beeped. Stephanie slipped the communicator on and answered the call. "Yes who is it?" she asked.

"This is Silvia from FEAR we need you to help us," the voice replied.

"Who is "we"?" Stephanie questioned.

"Oh... you will find out soon enough," Silvia answered. All of a sudden her bed slid away and she fell down... down... down... down... into a deep dark hole that seemed to go no forever. Stephanie used her quick thinking to calm herself, then leap off the wall and do a backflip, then she landed lightly on her feet. Stephanie walked quickly and curiously down long cold corridors until she reached a desk with a young woman about the age of 23 typing on a computer.

"Ah... hello Stephanie. I am Silvia the one who called you before," she told her.

"What do you want with me?" Stephanie asked.

"Follow me," Silvia said as she rose and started to walk towards an elevator.

After a few minutes they arrived at an old wooden door. Silvia opened the door, when she did it made a loud creak. There, in the room, sat a young man with short brown hair at the age of 26. On the desk he was sitting at there was a name, Brandon Browne. "Mr. Browne this is Stephanie I brought her here to see you," Silvia told him.

"How do you know my name?" she asked suspiciously.

"That’s for us to know and you to find out," Silvia sais as she left the room.

"Ah... Stephanie... I’ve been expecting you. Please, sit down," Mr. Browne gestured. Stephanie sat down eyeing Mr. Browne.

"What do you want?" Stephanie asked coldly.

"We want you to work for us," Brandon answered calmly.

"No I refuse. This "conversation" is ended and I’m leaving," Stephanie said as she rose from her seat.

"No Stephanie, this is a new beginning.....