

# APPARATUS

I tried to open my eyes but something was stopping them . I tried again but it felt like something heavy was stopping them from opening.

After a few attempts I regained my vision and was met with dark brown eyes gazing right back at me . I closed my eyes and opened them again, realized that those dark brown eyes, that looked lifeless belonged to my mother. I just stared at my mother , feeling bewildered , afraid , and nervous; what's going on? I tried to move but I couldn't , it felt like if all of my strength was sucked out by a vacuum . It felt if I was trapped where I laid . The place where I laid was so cold , like if I was laying inside a freezer , my blood rushed through my veins like if cold icy water was going through the pipes . I moved my head slowly , the movement causing my whole body to ache like if it was being ripped into shreds . I moved my head again , fighting the pain that it caused. I look to my left , only to come to face with a white wall . It looks very clean , like if it has just been painted a couple of days ago . I turn to my right and see a metal door at the far end of the room , next to it was a very fancy looking couch with a glass table .

The atmosphere of the room was freezing it felt like sooner or later I was going to turn into ice and freeze to death . The lights were very shiny like if the sun was on its birthday and enjoying it self . I laid down on what I assumed was the bed, since it felt so comfortable . I laid there trying to figure out where I was, why was I here and what was a painting of my mother looking life on the ceiling . I tried to move again but I was only met with so much pain from my arms . I felt tears welling up in my eyes , " Why did my arms feel like hundreds of needles were poked over and over on them ?" . I moved my head even though it felt like someone was playing the drums on them " Bom Bom chu bom bom chu " over and over. I looked down at my right arm and what I saw made me scream but no sound came out . It was like if something was covering my mouth and I couldn't remove it because my hands were so stiffened, they couldn't move . Panic overcame me , my forehead started to sweat but it wasn't a normal kind of sweat. The

sweat was cold like if it was raining . I turned to my left arm and I saw the exact same thing . I felt my whole body go cold , like if it was snowing inside my whole body . Fresh tears of pain , confusion and fear streamed down my face like a fountain .

The metal door started to open which caused me to stop crying. A man wearing a suit with shades that covered his eyes walked in, his shades and black suite with a dark blue tie which made him look very intimidating and scary. Followed after him was a boy who looked like if he hasn't seen the sun for ages. His skin looked so pale and he looked very skinny with lots of tattoos and scars all over him. The boy was wearing the complete opposite to what the man wore, he wore a black shirt that looked very old with some worn out grey jeans. He looked around my age or maybe a few years older than me, his eyes looked were a bright blue with some white in them like if it was made by the same materials the sky was made of.

The man walks towards me , every step he takes making a very loud and noisy sound in the room, he stops at my side and stares at me , I stare back, hoping that the fear and intimidation i feel towards him doesn't show on my face. I can't see his expression because of his shades, but I know that he is staring right back at me because of the shivers that trail down my all body and give me goosebump. I turn to the boy, he's still standing where I last saw him near the door, but this time he's staring right back at me. His gaze is so intense and emotionless his eyes look blank and lifeless like if he hasn't felt any emotions for a longer time. My head turn to my right arm so fast suprised that it didn't fall off after feeling a very hard and painful sting on the arm. The man pokes my arm again which causes me to scream out but again nothing comes out . The pain knocks the breath out of me and leaves me panting so hard and sweating even more, I feel like if I just broke the world's record for 100m sprint. I try to speak but no matter what I say no sound comes out.

Cold tears of pain stream down my cheeks, tears of frustration, pain, helplessness and anger, all these emotions causing my body to start aching and shivering . I turn back to the boy trying to get him to do something but he is just standing there staring at me with no sign of emotion or showing any sign of coming to rescue me at all. As I continue to look at the boy a my

head starts throbbing and hurting like if I just got hit by a car, all of a sudden they is a picture in my head of a 'Family sitting at a table laughing with two children there is a girl and boy at the table, the girl has dark brown hair with hazel eyes and then the boy looks just like the boy', 'It's Him! but why is he in the picture and who was that girl and the two parents, it just doesn't make any sense.

A very strong and painful sting bring back to reality, I turn to my right to see that the man has now two sharp objects that look like a needle but they have two buttons on them. The man bring the two objects towards my hand and that's when realization hits me, I try to move away or scream but nothing works, Tears start to stream down my face and before I know it they is a much painful pain on my right arm, which makes my all body go numb and my head to feel light headed like if I have been drugged. My eyes start to feel heavy but before they close I turn to the man to see him take off his shades and which gives me the opportunity to see his eyes. What stares back at me gives me the shivers and cause my body to go cold even more. "Its ok, your going to be just fine Alenna" the man said with his dark grey eyes that looked so wild and creepy staring right at me.