

Out of a dark lonely alley comes the silhouette of a lonely boy. Blood dripping from his hands, blood shot eyes, and as white as a ghost. He hears the wailing of sirens and starts to run. As the sirens close in on him, he starts to panic. His heart racing, heavy breathing, and too tired to keep going. His eyes are wandering looking for a place to stay and be safe. As he runs he finds his aunt Barbara. He says to her nervously,

“Aunt Barbara you have to help me. The police are chasing me.” she replies,

“Why are they chasing you?”

“I did something bad.” says the boy as he shows her his hands.

“Come inside boy, quickly come in.”

On a dark stormy night came along a drunk. Hair that flowed to his chin and a beard that grew to the bottom of his neck, a button shirt ripped and torn, shorts that look like they've been washed in mud, barefoot, and smelled like he had come from the dump. The drunk saw the boy running home to get away from the rain. The drunk jumped in the boy's way and screamed:

“The end is near!”

The boy with fright in his eyes pushed the drunk and ran home. The next day the boy awakens nervous and sweating. All he could think of was the drunk's strength on his arms and his bloodshot eyes. The boy tries to forget about the drunk but can't. So then he decides to go and walk around town. As he walks through the streets listening to the sirens of police he sees this boy run out of an alley. As he looks he sees the boy who looks him. He sees himself running away from a dark alley. Filled with shock and fear he runs into the alley and finds the drunk laying on the floor. He screams with terror and runs home to tell his mom what had happened. As he rushes into the front door he starts yelling for his mother.

“Mom? Mom where are you?” His Aunt Barbara sees him run into the house and asks him,

“Boy what happened to your hands. Are you okay?”

“No I'm not okay Aunt Barbara, where's my mom?”

“What happened and what do you mean where's your mom?”

“My mom I looked for her in all of the rooms I have to tell her something very important.”

“What do you need to tell her?”

"The drunk Aunt Barbara he's dead and there is blood everywhere."

"What is that what happened to your hands? Did you kill him?"

"No! I didn't kill him. Can you just tell me where my mom is?"

"Your mother is dead. She died three years ago in a car accident."

"What do you mean she's dead? That's impossible I saw her before I left she said she loved me and to be careful. You're lying to me Aunt Barbara, why are you lying to me?"

"I'm not lying to you. Your parents were coming home from the theater and a man fell asleep on the wheel and got into their lane."

"But I saw her this morning Aunt Barbara. I swear I saw her this morning." As the boy begins, to cry someone knocks on the door.

"Police open the door! We have some questions for you." When Aunt Barbara opens the door she asks:

"What seems to be the problem officer?"

"Well ma'am we have a witness saying they saw a boy run out of an alley and come here."

"Okay but what does that have to do with me?"

"Well, when we looked into the alley there was a dead government official. His name was John Wilson and we believe that the boy killed him."

"What! My nephew would never kill anyone."

"That's what we're here to find out. May we speak to the boy please?"

"Yes of course." The boy walks to the door with tears coming down his face and hides behind aunt, with a trembling voice the boy asks:

"What happened?" the officer replies:

"We're going to have to take you downtown and ask you some questions."

"Why? I didn't do anything. The drunk was already dead, I swear."

"What are you talking about there was no drunk man."

"Yes there was, yesterday he scared me and told me the end was near."

"Son, that was not a drunk. That was a government official. Now you have the right to remain silent."

"Aunt Barbara help me! Please help me! Aunt Barbara help!"

When he gets to downtown the police officers begin asking him questions.

"Did you see someone leave the alley before you walked in?"

"Yes when I walked by the alley I saw a kid who looked exactly like me running away."

"Really are you sure it wasn't you who was running away from the alley?"

"I was, but only after I saw the drunk or whoever it was dead on the floor."

"No it wasn't a drunken man he was a very important person and now he is dead and you were seen running away from the crime scene. So did you kill him!?"

"No I didn't kill him. Can I please go home? I want my Aunt Barbara."

"No you can't, you don't understand, let me explain this to you. You are not going home until we find what we need."

"But I don't know anything."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes!"

The officer looks at his partner and tells him to bring in the doctor. When the doctor walks in he is carrying a weird looking machine and the boy asks:

"What is that?"

The officer replies, "Something that will tell us everything we want to know." The officer looks at the doctor and he nods at him as a sign of verification. The officers grab the boy and straps him in a chair. As the doctor turns the machine on the officer starts to ask questions again.

"Did you kill the official?"

"No I didn't kill him! As the boy says this the machine starts to beep and the officer says:

"You're lying."

"I'm not lying I promise I didn't kill him."

"Just admit you killed him. It says right here that your lying about not killing John Wilson."

"I don't know who that is. Please sir I don't know what you're talking about I just want to go home."

"I don't care if you want to go home you killed that man!" the boy's voice starts to tremble and he begins to cry.

"I don't know what you're talking about please I just want to go home, please let me go."

As hours go by the officer lets the boy go. As the boy gets home he sees a trail of blood leading to his room. When the boy walks in his room he sees blood dripping from his wall saying:

"I know what you did."

The boy screams with terror and looks for his aunt Barbara but there is no answer. He runs outside and all the street lights are off and no one is around. He begins to cry out of the fear that he might be alone. He starts to walk cautiously and then sees a silhouette of a boy.

"Hey do you know where anybody is?" asks the boy.

"I'm scared and can't find my aunt Barbara."

The other boy does not answer as he approaches closer and closer. The boy realizes he might be in danger and begins to run. When he turns around he sees the shadow of the boy chasing him down the streets until finally he catches him. He screams,

"Ah what do you want with me?!"

When the boy turns around he sees that the boy who had caught him was himself. He screams and begins to breathe heavy. As he turns and tries to escape his own grasp he begins to lose vision then passes out. After several hours have passed he wakes up in a white room with his arms tied up. He gets scared and screams for help. Then he hears a loud voice saying,

"Hello, its Aunt Barbara how are you?"

"Aunt Barbara help me. I'm stuck"

"No you're not"

"Yes I am. I can't move my arms."

"Yea because you were caught in the middle of the street choking yourself until you passed out. I begged them not to put you here but they had to because you killed the government official.

"What! No I didn't I told you it was the drunk and I didn't choke myself somebody was holding me and I couldn't move."

As she goes to speak a doctor walks in and takes the microphone from her.

“My name is doctor Stevens. I know your scared but it'll be okay were going to take good care of you.”

“No! I don't want you to take care of me I want my Aunt Barbara”

“I am very sorry but you can't. Good night boy”

“No! Don't leave me here! Please somebody HELP!”

As his room goes dark the boy cries. He hopes to one day be reunited with his parents but until then he will forever stay in this asylum.