

# THE PURGE



**Houda Elbaf**

## THE PURGE

WAAAAAAAAHHHHH! The purge siren echoed through the city. My eyes shot open like a bullet. Shivers ran up and down my spine. My heart was racing. I was walking home when suddenly I heard a loud siren when I realised it was the Purge siren.

Hi, my name is Amy, and this is my Purge story. If you don't know what the purge is, it is basically a day where people can do illegal things for 24 hours and not get in trouble.

When I was little, I used to get mentally abused by my dad and mum but as I got older it wasn't just mentally it was physically and mentally. Now they can't even hurt me cause I'm 19 and I live away at my university where I study chemistry.

Anyway, back to the siren. Sweat and tears rolled down my cheeks while I ran back to uni. I was trembling in fear, suddenly I felt a sharp pain on the back of my head. I woke up to a doctor in my face saying, "oh my gosh it's an absolute miracle!" I asked "what is ". He answered saying I had fallen into cardiac arrest and that it was a miracle I was alive. Then he left to get me another pillow leaving me in shock. I also noticed on the wall a banner that said Woodville hospital, it was like there was something behind the banner. So, I got up and took off the banner. What I saw terrified me, it said the purge lair when the doctor came back, I asked him to bring me a jug of cold water. As soon as he left, I ran outside and remembered this hospital was in the same suburb as my Uni,

so I ran all the way there and went inside and saw my classmates and teachers hiding. I asked to hide next to one of my teachers, she said okay. She also said, “why are you all by yourself outside?” I told her what had happened. “Oh my!” she said surprisingly. “I feel so sorry that you had to go through that”. Then me and the other people heard from the very loudspeaker that some mafia leader requested one more day of the purge. We all sighed sadly but at least it wasn't forever.

Later that night, me and the other students were getting ready for bed in our rooms. The teachers were locking up the university. No one slept much that night. In the morning one of the teachers announced that we have run out of supplies and two of us have to go to the abandoned gas station nearby. “I'll go” I said nervously. Another girl put up her hand and said, “I'll go as well”. The teacher said, “well that settles it”, we started walking to the gas station. It wasn't a very long walk; it only took five minutes.

Finally, we got to the gas station. It was very dirty and had glass everywhere. Someone had already broken in but the fridges and shelves still had some snacks. I started picking up some snacks and drinks when I saw the other girl pick up a pocketknife and put it in her jumper. Then I saw her go behind me and when I turned around, she tried to slice my arm but I pushed her away then ran outside back to my university.

On my way I saw a group of mafia outside so I hid behind a bin to listen to what they were saying. There was about seven of them. They all had weapons like machetes, guns, knives and baseball bats etc. One of them said "where is he?" Who are they talking about I thought. "RUFF! RUFF!" Suddenly I looked back and saw right behind me a big rottweiler dog. I panicked and looked back at the group, they were right in front of me. I gulped in fear. Then we all saw a Rolls Royce pulling up. We were all shocked to see a big man in a suit with pointy shoes, step confidently out of the car. It was the mafia boss. Then the group of men asked him "do we let her go or hurt her?" He shouted at them "NO! HOW DARE YOU, ALL OF YOU!" He then put his hand out and pulled me up. "why are you helping me?" I asked. "Because you're my real daughter" he said. "Prove it!" I said. He pulled out a birth certificate saying my name and a last name I didn't recognise. "ok, where is our house?" I said. He laughed and told me to come to the Rolls Royce. I didn't want to go but I would rather go with him than go back to my fake parents. I got into the car and fell asleep on the way. While I was asleep my real dad carried me into his mansion, well our mansion. When I woke up he showed me old photos of us when I was a baby and more recent photos because he had been secretly tracking me. "I promise I will take care of you until I die, I love you so much." He said. We both grew older together and he taught me how to be an assassin and a mafia boss.

Present day, I have a husband and three kids but sadly my real dad died when I was thirty. I was fearless until I got a call that would change my life forever....

*Find out more what happens in Part two, coming soon inshallah.*