

LONESOME

By Evangeline D

Chapter 1. Last Day on Earth

Hi, I'm Elora. I am an orphan; I was left on the street by my parents. They ruined my life. In the 14 years that I have been alive, I was always waking up at 4 in the morning and going to bed at 9:00. At first, when I was kicked out of my house, I felt glad. But after the first couple of days, I have been walking. It gets so tiring. Even worse than at home. I had been walking for weeks, and I had to walk through forests and roads and swamps. Every night, I bundle up in my small blanket with my travel pillow, and for my supper, I have sour grass and fruits from bushes and trees. I grabbed a whole bunch of fruits, like raspberries, and I drank water from the lakes and free water machines at small shops. I brought with me on this journey the few things my parents gave to me: my small blanket, my travel pillow, my favorite cup, my phone, and a phone charger.

I always have to work, and I only get a five-minute break to have a snack. I saved up a lot of my money for the things I wanted. I wanted to take karate and track, but my parents would never let me do sports or school. In the morning, I did my eighth-grade homework. It was really hard because I only went to preschool and my parents just printed out the local public school's math and English papers from the school website. I never learned anything about the work because I did not go to school to learn it all. I had to figure it out all by myself. I decided to bring the phone charger because I could sit on a bench with the free wifi and phone charger when I went through small cafes. I talked to my internet best friend who lives in Canada. My parents never sent me to school, and they never let me go outside our property by myself. So, before I

go to bed every night, I talk to her. Her name is Olivia. We video chat all the time. I enjoy spending time with her a lot. I sometimes sit on the stool or bench that is available at the cafe until it closes, and some are open 24/7. I did not have a lot of money at all, and I only bought one appetizer a day. Sometimes I even don't want to be alive. One day, I was sitting on the bench when the manager of the cafe approached me. The tall man started to growl.

"You do not live here, young lady! We let you stay here for weeks, and now I am tired of it. This is not your home! Get out and only come back if you are going to order food and not make yourself a home here, do you understand?"

"Yes, sir!"

I ran out of the cafe and ran through forests and swamps. I was lost. I walked on to a street, and I was following it for hours. I was hoping to find something, and I did! A gas station and a bathroom. I felt so lucky, and I had 6.75 in my pockets. I ran into the bathroom stall and saw some toilet paper. I grabbed a whole roll and unraveled the soft paper. I ripped a quarter of the paper and wrapped it around my neck. The air moved softly, and small rose petals came out of the sky into the stall. The air moved me up, and I moved around, trying to get away from the powerful gust of wind. As I tried, the wind pulled me back and opened a small, round blue hole. I was afraid, so I used all my power to run out of the stall, but the wind had other plans. The wind blew me into the round blue portal, and I never returned to earth again. I felt a feeling I had never felt before, stress. It was completely killing me, and I felt so awful I screamed. The screaming caused an old cat that lay on the floor to run 50 miles per hour. A strange man, about 2 feet tall, walked over to me and spoke in some silly language. And little by little, the nonsense turned into a pleasing British accent.

“My dear, this is your new home. You will stay here forever even if your affections change positive. Our city is called Lonesome Haven. You will find everything you need, except for everything and everyone you know. This is a fresh start.”

I was very confused because I had forgotten I was alive for a bit. I started to question the small man.

“Excuse me, sir, but I need to get back home..”

“Did you just hear what I said? I prepared the whole script and it took weeks to prepare and you don't even listen? Well, you will NEVER see your family or friends again. You live here, and you will follow the Lonesome Laws or be logically punished!

“You're kidnapping me? I'm calling the police.”

The man started to giggle, and I dug through the pockets of my ripped jeans to find my phone, but all I found was sand.

“You stole my-”

Everything went silent. I started to feel scared, so I clung to the tiny man's little fingers. The man disappeared within a flash. I was alone, so I took a peek around the city with a sky that looked like grass, and the ground looked like the sky. Then, suddenly, dozens of larger people surrounded me and questioned me.

“That was the evil, Darvell! We have been looking for him for many, many weeks!”

“What are you talking about? He seemed okay.”

“He can shapeshift into anything you can imagine! His real self is huge. Larger than a giant. We need your help. You're the only witness we can find. But we need to go fast. He can steal bodies and pretend to be other people.”

“Okay.”

“Wait, what's your name, miss?”

"I'm Elora."

"Okay, Elora, we need to go now! Soldiers! Into your group formations."

"Sir, what are we doing?"

"Men group A go North. Men group B go West. Men group C go East. All lead guards go South.

Elora, you're with the Lead guards and me."

I walked with the mysterious guardian who never revealed his name yet to me. Suddenly, a small girl, just about my age, approached me.

"Hi, I'm Adya! I'm 14 years old. I've lived in Lonesome Haven for 5 years. What's your name? I haven't met you yet, are you new?"

"AHH! ARREST HER!!"

We took her in to investigate her.

"I am the bad cop. No good cops today, Evil Darvell! We got you. Why did you come to me and nobody else, huh?"

"I- I just wanted to meet you, that's all. I am nice! I don't mean any harm! Please, don't hurt me.."

"If you answer these questions, I will let you go."

"Okay..?"

"What's my name, huh?"

"Uh, Simon?"

"No.. its Elora. What's in my pockets?"

"A.. cat?"

"No! Oh, fine. Sorry, you're not the mystery culprit.."

"I know that. Well, have a nice day. I am going to go look for some real friends to hang out with."

I felt so embarrassed. I didn't know what to do.

“Well, Elora.” Said the mystery guard. “You know, whoever catches the culprit can choose one thing they want. Anything they want. We will give it to you.”

I thought for a moment. Maybe if I catch Darvell, I could ask them if I can go home! This is perfect. I need to go back to earth. But, how do I find Darvell without embarrassing myself like I just did? Hmm.. This is a real pickle.

Chapter 2. Friend's Will Last Forever

Lonesome Haven was so large, and I couldn't take a break. The mystery guard and I were heading south. So maybe I could look for her while I search for Darvell! Then suddenly, I heard a scream. After the scream came, many other screams from people. I heard men, women, children, and cries from babies. We all ran to where the screams were coming from, and we saw Adya being cornered by Darvell's evil minions.

“Adya! We're coming!”

All of the lead guards fought the minions. I snuck under to save Adya while the minions were being distracted. We both ran into an empty alleyway. I felt so bad about Adya. We ran all the way, and we hid behind a large dumpster. It was not the perfect setting for the apology, but I had to do it.

“Adya, I am sorry. I was really mean. I just wanted to go home, so I tried my best to catch Darvell.”

"I accept your apology. I understand! I missed all my friends from back on earth.. But, you can never return home after being sent here. It took me months to understand. But, my mom took me in, and I enjoy life here now.. Maybe I can ask my mom if you can live with us!"

"Oh."

I started to cry. Adya gave me a hug, which reminded me of my torture, squeezes from my mom. It was so horrible. Then, I just had to ask.

"Adya, why do people get sent here to Lonesome Haven?"

"It is for people that don't fit in on earth. Some people, like me, are bullied and beat up all the time. Some people are homeless. Some people have no family, and some people experience sadness and can't let it go and are sad for years. Some get tortured for no reason, and others are accused of a crime that they didn't do."

I started to understand that.

Adya and I sprinted to Adya's home. We were so excited. When we arrived, we found Adya's mom, lying on the rug at the front of the house. She was very sick and unconscious.

"Oh no! We have to take her to the hospital!" I cried.

"What's a hospital?" Asked Adya.

"Where sick and hurt people go-"

"Ohh, you mean a Purpalcorder!"

"Uh yeah, we need to take her there!"

We rushed to the Purpalcorder. We drove a flying hoverboard that kids were allowed to drive.

We got there in 5 minutes, and Adya's mom only got worse from there.

We were waiting in the lobby for hours, awaiting news about Adya's mom. Suddenly, a doctor came in and explained to us what happened.

“Adya, your mother has a stroke. This one is very, very bad. Has she had other sicknesses in the past?”

“Yes. She had Breast cancer a few years ago, why?”

“Well, the cancer is still in her body. And when the stroke came, the cancer virus grew bigger. And now we cannot treat her. She will only get worse, and she does not have long to live.”

Adya began to cry. I hugged her, and I thought about how Adya will live after her mother is gone. There is nothing I can do, either. I have no home. I thought for a moment and then got one of the most brilliant ideas.

“Adya.. When your mom is gone, I have a great idea about how we will live. We will not have money to pay rent in your old house, but if we work together to find Darvell, we can choose anything we want. We need to find Darvell.”

Adya stood still for a bit, then just ignored me.

“May I please visit my mom?”

“No, she is too sick. We are too worried about her. We still do not know if she has any other viruses or illnesses. Please come back soon.”

I did not know that these kinds of illnesses existed. But I felt so horrible and did not know if this day could get worse. I had hoped this day could get better, though. First, I get abducted and got sucked into another dimension, then I get attacked by an evil monster, then I embarrass myself in front of real live angel guards. Adya tells me I can never go back home, and Adya’s mom is ill, and I am totally stressed. I don’t know what to do.

Chapter 3.

The Final Day

Adya and me met up with all of the guards. All of the North guards found Darvell. We locked him up. But we did not know that Darvell's powers got stronger after we locked him up..

The true story about him is that his family gets locked up in jail all the time! The first generations of Darvell's chose the powers of the family. They decided, whenever one of them gets locked up, they grow stronger and bigger. When we locked up Darvell, it was the worst mistake of our lives!

To Be Continued..