

THE UNORDINARY

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Until this day there had always been peace and unity in this town. That is until the accident occurred I had always been a little off from everyone else. I never enjoyed being in the cheer squad or playing any sort of musical instrument. I've always enjoyed drawing but I was always told you're supposed to be just like the other kids so my mother signed me up for the cheer squad at an early age. That was until we went on a camping trip in the woods. On our way up the mountain for a fun family getaway, I drew a picture of a fairy and wanted to show everyone in the car. So I decided to put my drawing on my father's face, not knowing that he would not be able to see the road.

“ Kate get your horrible drawing off my face before I crash the car,” said father. Then everything went black when I awoke. Everything was upside down, all that was keeping me still in the seat was the seat belt around my waist. I slowly moved my hand to the buckle and undid it as soon as I undid the buckle I fell to the ceiling of the car.

“ Ouch what happened, how long have I been hanging upside down my head is pounding,” Kate said.

As I began looking around I was mortified, my mother's body still in the seat above me but she was pale, cold and had dried blood all down her clothes from her wide open mouth. When I looked more around, the car was smashed and all the windows were

also shattered everywhere but I didn't see my father's body so I decided to crawl out one of the shattered windows and saw.

My father's dead body was on the road but he was different from my mother's body. He was missing body parts, all of his fingers were all cut off and both his legs were gone nowhere to be seen. While I was looking around I knew that I couldn't stay here any longer. So I went off into the woods to hopefully find someone or a place to take shelter. I ended up taking shelter in this abandoned tree house and that's where I've been staying ever since, cooped up in this tree for two years only to go down to find food and water.

I've fixed the place up a bit but not much I could do but I tried my best, I have not drawn any picture of any sort, since I'm still mourning over everything that has happened. Every time I go to sleep these horrible night terrors occur that bring me back into the moment my family died and all I can do is sit there and watch as they die in front of my eyes over and over again. As the sunrise arrived I knew that I had to go into the forest to look for some food and water. As I stepped down the moss-covered ladder I lost my footing and slipped falling onto the hard ground covered in pine needles. Then my ears started to make a loud ringing sound and my vision started to turn blurry until the darkness invaded me completely.

When I opened my eyes again, blinking a couple of times to adjust to the light. I had found myself in a cage hanging from the dark oak ceiling. While looking around I noticed that there was a big cauldron in the middle of the room. There were also were

these weird items in glass containers all over like one said the fingers of a dead man.

While another jar said the legs of a werewolf, At that exact moment the door flung wide open showing an old lady with.

A big black and purple hat with the feather of a phoenix on the brim as I started looking down I saw a black shirt with a long almost maroon colored cape. That was extended on the floor dragging behind her taking some leaves up inside the cape. The lady was wearing leggings that were purple and black stripes on one side and orange and black stripes on the other side. Her shoes were made of oak wood that made a loud click-clack sound on the hard wooden floors. Then she cackled while looking at me struggling in the small metal cage that's still hanging. Almost as if she was pleased with herself for finding a human girl. She instantly slammed the door closed, taking off her hat and hanging it on the wooden coat hanger. Uncovering her jet black hair that fell down hitting her knees. As she walks over to the cage and poked me as I squirmed around uncomfortable. She just stared at me cackling and going to her shelves of random things and threw some different items into the big cauldron. As she set the wood underneath the cauldron on fire with her finger. The mixture started to bubble and turn a dark black color indicating she was making a curse. She scooped up some of the black bubbling ooze on a big wooden spoon and made me drink it while she said.

“While you are trapped up in this cage I shall make it so you do not age and as you draw it shall be made so that they now become awake,” Said the old witch.

As soon as she said that I felt my body being drained of energy and my eyes slowly started to shut until darkness overcame me once more. Once awakened by cold water being soaked onto my body I felt completely different almost as if I was an entirely new person. Then came the sudden craving to dampen my thirst came but I couldn't think of what the thirst could be until the witch snapped her fingers in my face. Bringing me back into reality and remembering all the things that happened in this cage and what I know could have become.

While I continued to think the witch got my attention by pouring some hot water onto my hand making my skin instantly get blisters and turn bright red.

“What do you think you're doing?” I said not thinking of the consequences.

“I'm am going to teach you a lesson for zoning out on me while I was trying to talk to you,” the old witch explained.

“Oh well you could have just shaken me to snap me out of my thoughts,” I told the witch confidently.

“Well you were not listening so I did it the hard way anyway, I have to talk to you,” the witch told me.

The witch was explaining to me that she put a curse on me that keeps me living forever so long that I feast on the blood of innocent souls. Such as human children, spirits, and baby dragons. As well as being immortal anything that I drew or created would come to life but to keep this power going I had to kill supernatural beings and creatures. Then I could be given a chance to gain more powers from different creatures

that I managed to kill. Such as if I killed a vampire I would maybe get the ability to run fast or to read people's minds. As I was zoning off again I began to create a plan on how I could escape from this cage and place in general.

When I was thinking to myself if anything I drew came to life let's draw a key to get out of this cramped up cage. That what I did I continued to draw up a key and boom I came out of nowhere and landed in my lap well that's useful I thought to myself. I popped my hand, threw the metal bar, and unlocked the cage as the little gate swung open.

As if I could get more wrong the front door opened and here comes the old witch in the same clothing as the day prior.

“What are you doing you, little girl you cannot run away from me,” the witch said.

“ Oh ya watch me I took a piece of paper I ripped from her spellbook and drew a knife sharp as a star in the moonlight,” I told the old witch.

While I stood up with the knife in my hand a little wobbly after not standing up for two days straight. Then I continued walking toward the old witch as the witch backed up slowly knowing there is nothing she can do without her spellbook. Then she hit the big wooden door as I walked up to her she started shaking and begging me not to kill her there.

“Why should I not kill you? You ruined my life and made a monster that I had never wished for,” I continued to talk to her.

“You made me evil and prey on innocents so now I'm going to pray on you,” I said. Then slashed her abdomen with the knife as I knew she would bleed out as I watched her fall to the floor while the surrounding floor stained a bright red color. Then all of the sudden I heard a loud beeping sound Beep, Beep, Beep, Beep. Then I was taken toward a bright light when I opened my eyes. I was laying in a hospital bed and the sound of my heart monitor made a familiar Beep, Beep, Beep, Beep sound as I was brought to reality. The nurses and doctors came rushing in and chanting that I woke up and how happy to see that I'm okay.

“ How long have I been in this bed doctor? What happened? How did I get here?” I said in a very confused manner.

“ Bella you have been in a coma for fifteen years and haven't aged a bit,” The doctor said

Then I was about to talk again to ask more questions the doctor interrupted me and says

“ You have been here in this bed for many years ever since the car accident happened you were rushed here immediately along with your parents. Bella, you had severe brain damage and would often say stuff and do weird things when you were in a coma.” The doctor said explaining to me what happened.

“ Oh, what happened to my parents?” I questioned the doctor.

“They are alive and well they waited all these years for you to awaken from your deep coma,” The doctor said.

As my doctor heads out of the room and seemingly goes to explain to your parents that I had woken up. They had come rushing in and immediately hugged me so tight that I can barely breathe. They were overjoyed that their little girl had finally come back to them and that their hopes and prayers were answered. As for the aftermath, I had gotten realized from the hospital a week later and got back to normal life again. Then I got a job at a small restaurant in the town, as a waitress and finally was able to live life happily again just becoming known as The Unordinary girl.