

The odd one out

I looked out the window to see rain pouring down and a thick fog covering the city. People were rushing to keep safe from the terrible weather. I looked down at everyone. Something was off. I don't know why, but every single person had a black umbrella, and no. This was *not* a coincidence.

I walked out the door, carrying my bright red umbrella with me. Even though the weather was terrible, I had to get groceries. My poor kids were hysterically crying as the thunder boomed across the sky. I knew it would not be a good night. I walked to the dairy down the street, shivering as I went.

Everyone kept staring at me like I was some sort of alien that had just randomly appeared on the earth. I was super confused. Finally, someone had the courage to talk to me. "Ma'am, I am so sorry but I don't think you have heard. The government made it mandatory to have a black umbrella yesterday. You're going to have to come with me"

I fought back, "No! I have children to take care of! They are really important to me and if I don't feed them they will die! Do you really want that?" He looked stunned, but ignored me and dragged me with him. He took me to a grimy, dirty room with spiders crawling all around the walls. Tears started to prickle in my eyes. "Am I going to die?" I thought.

He took me to a secret crawlspace, where I had to crawl through. He came in after me, and I was shocked when I saw others in here. What was he going to do? All I did was use an umbrella!

TO BE CONTINUED...