

A Place Called Home

You wouldn't believe if I told you -- that there is a place like Area 51 for people like me. Or, like I once was. "Secure.Contain.Protect", that is the protocol they work under. When they get their hands on you, whatever you were becomes diminished to nothing but a series of numbers. I'm now known as simply SCP 4002-2.

I was sitting in my cell being quiet like normal listening to the guards talking about the containment breach last Friday. An hour of silence later I heard the intercom in my room speak.

"Today we are introducing you to SCP 6051. Please step away from the door 4002-2." I did what they told me and stepped 4 feet away from the door.

There was a female girl with...No head...No, the head was replaced my blue fire. She walked up to me and I stared. "Hello, my name is 6051 nice to meet you."

Her voice was sweet and soft. She walked closer to me So I backed up more falling over.

"Oh! I'm sorry did I scare you?", sounding worried, "I just wanted to get a closer look at you". She held out her hand to help me up.

"O-Oh Ummm T-Thanks I guess..." I said shakely because I have not come into a lot of contact with others yet since I was new to this foundation. I took her hand. It was warm and soft.

"I have not seen you before are you new?" I nodded yes shyly. We talked for little while until she had to go. I was sorta sad so I asked when I could see her again.

"If you behave with the next SCP and we will allow you to see her next Friday." The intercom said.

I waved at her and she waved back. I was looking forward to the next Friday. The intercom turned on again. "We will give you an hour break then we with show you to Scp 049."

(one hour later)

It was now time to go to Scp 049's containment cell. The guards told me to come with them so I did want to not get in trouble with them. Around 5 minutes we stopped at 049's cell.

"Go In Scp 4002-2." I stepped in sorta worried because I heard the guards talking about him causing the breach last Friday. There stood a tall person with a black cloak and an old plague doctor mask on.

"Scp 049 do not touch Scp 4002-2." Scp 049 backed away from me.

“U-U-Uh oh-hello there.” I said stuttering.

The Masked SCP looked at me which scared me a little.

“When did you get brought here?” The plague mask asked.

I looked up at him. “I don't remember but I think it was last week?”

(Little did they know the Author was watching them eating popcorn and writing all this down)

The intercom turned on. “Scp 049 touch Scp 4002-2's shoulder.” He walked up to me and did what they said. I was scared but nothing happened luckily. “It Seems I can't cure you.”

The words made me start twitching. “U-Ummmmm w-why did h-he have to touch me?”

The intercom spoke. “Just a simple test. But you now have to go back to your cell SCP 4002-2.”

The guards opened the door but somehow SCP 049 got to them before I did turning them into zombie-like creatures. It was...disturbing. Then the breach alarm went off and THAT scared me.

“W-What's that!” I asked stuttering.

“It's the breach alarm. Hurry before they get you.” He said, touching more guards turning them into zombies.

I ran, and ran, and ran. Around 10 minutes of running I bumped into 6051. “Oh hi, again, 6051.”

She looked at me as some guards ran up to her. She looked at them and they disappeared in a flash of blue fire. “Hi again 4002-2!”

“What happened to-” I was cut off by hearing a loud growl. “What is-that?” I said seriously worrying at this point.

6051 looked at me. “That's most likely 682!” Running TOWARDS the growl she continued. “Come on 4002-2!”.

“A-Are You s-sure t-this is s-safe?” I said starting to shudder again.

“Well, he is an SCP like us so he might not attack us!” she yelled now in full sprint.

At this point, I was chasing after her. “H-Hey Y-Your T-To f-fast!”

As I ran around the corner I saw this Huge Lizard. I was now starting to not twitch but vibrate in fear.

6051 walked up to 682. "Hello, my name is 6051!" I sighed. As I walked up to it behind 6051.

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I realized the risk as I walked up to 682 making my flames flicker as playfully as I could. It growled at me but as soon as it did some more guards came up from behind us. I didn't notice until it was too late they have already shot us with tranquilizers. My eyes became heavy as I tried to keep my eyes open, but they inevitable shut. The only thing I could hear before I went to sleep was, "SCP 682 stand down!"

Some time later I woke up back in the same boring cell but there was something different. Did I look next to me to see 4002-2? I shook him trying to wake him up. One of his eyes opened.

"H-Huh? W-Where a-am I?" He looked around before looking relieved back at me, "6-6051?"

I looked at him. "Yeah!" happy to see the relief on his face. It was..touching.

He looked around. "T-This is not my cell. Is it yours?"

I nodded. Then I asked the doctor something. "Hey, Author?" The speaker turned on.

"Yes, scp 6051?" I stood up. "Why is scp 4002-2 here?"

There was a sigh. "Well, we came to an agreement that we will keep SCP 4002-2 with you because we are running out of cells, but, we are building some new ones so don't get too comfy. It will take a month or two."

If he could have seen what the happy flickers of my flames meant in the glass. "Ok, I got it but aren't me and 4002-2 gonna get some food? It's been a week for me since I last eaten!"

4002-2 stared at me. "W-What do y-you m-mean a w-week? H-How a-are you n-not d-dead?" I look confused as the intercom turned on.

"SCP 6051 is not like you. She instantly incinerates things and we think her body slowly consumes the energy from it. We feed her every week unlike you which we feed more regularly with human body, a piece at a time."

I think to myself, 'wait 4002-2 eats living things like me? Cool!'. Then my next thought comes through out loud. "Is a D-Class coming in?"

The intercom turns on yet again. "Yes now, 4002-2 and 6051 do behave and do-"

The Doctor was interrupted by the breach alarm. "Again? Come on! It's only been a week since the last one!"

We both look at the doctor. As we both screamed. "We've been out for a week?!"

That bit of surprise was cut short when we hear a swift behind out containment door. Beyond was there standing was a statue with a guard dead in its arms. Well at least it looked like a statue but then how did it get there? We stared at it for a good 10 minutes.

"Are you gonna speak? Or can you not?" 4002-2 looked at me confused and only then did it talk.

"I am SCP 173 and I can't move if you look at me.

"4002-2 turn away. Is this better?"

4002-2 replies, "I mean its sorta hard to talk when I'm not looking at someone."

"4002-2 I was talking to the statue." I explained.

The statue was silent for a minute. "Yes it is thank you. I suppose since you really have no face even if you were looking at me it has no effect. Nice to speak face-to-face, you know, so to speak. I was curious in the breach we walked out killing each guard we saw except 4002-2 he wasn't. So let me get this straight, he doesn't kill people yet he eats body parts? How did he use to eat before coming to this place? Hey uh, weird question but what was your name before coming here?"

I had to think about it for a moment. Had I already forgot? "My name? It was Y-Yuki"

"Yuki, that's a wonderful name. Come out of there and let's go! Remember Yuki no looky looky m'kay?" SCP 173 said with a smirk.

6051 and 173 just kept walking and talking taking out gaurds at they came up on them. I was almost getting jealous but it is kind of hard to talk to something you can't look at. Silently I just tried to find the exit. An hour later we came upon a sign it said 'LCU or Light Containment Zone'. We had gotten one of the key cards of a gaurd and I put the key card into the slot. The doors opened.

I looked at 6051. "T-This M-Might b-be freedom."

I was happy but before we entered the doors we heard screaming. We ignored it thinking it was just another guard being killed but as soon as we entered we both got knocked over.

“Oh its so sorry a-are y-you t-trying to get out to?” We looked at what to look like an angel. A female with white wings. As she fluttered by she shouted, “Well let's not talk and find the closest exit in the LCU I think I know where it is!”

Around 3 more minutes of chasing an angel...we finally made it! We look at the exit and walked out quite happy. At least I think we did because I could not look at the statue. Yet as quickly as we were happy then there was an alarm it said the nuke would go off in 50.

“Seriously? We gotta run as far away as possible before it explodes! Hey angel girl take 6051i I'll go on foot because I'm quite fast.”

The angel nodded as she held on to 6051 and started flying. After she took off I started to morph. My shadow like arms stretching into the distance pulling me swiftly to the next point. Where 6051 and the rest had waited on me. I don't know what time it is anymore but it felt like it's been forever we could still sorta see the facility in the distance. Suddenly the ground shook.

As the facility exploded we saw an air of wave come towards us. We had not gone far enough!

Quickly I opened a shadow like portal not even trying, nor knowing I could do it. “W-Well t-this m-might s-save us!”

I jumped in as the 3 others did too. We fell...Suddenly there was nothing but white...We could see each other but there was nothing around us.

And walking into the white canvas of the world around us we realized that there could be another spectacular story just ahead just like the one we had just left behind.....or a place called home.