

Scarlett

Introduction

It all begins

I wake up to two humongous Cheshire Cat smiles staring down at me. One of them, the blondest hair you could ever imagine. The other one, small, round glasses with thick rims. “Oh! You're awake, my name is Dr. Hoover, these people have offered to adopt you” what seemed to be a doctor joined the room, yucky yellow stains on his coat and a shiny bald head. As soon as I got up the three people walked me out of the building then blondie and glasses drove me away.

Chapter One

How the beginning began

My name is Scarlett Brown, or at least that's what my “parents” call me. They are the creepiest people on earth, and they love me way too much anyways, here's how I met them. Three years ago, it was a normal day out. Me and my family were on our yearly road trip to Pennsylvania. And when we were driving out of our cold busy neighborhood in New York it was raining excruciatingly hard in the pitch black night we could barely see a thing out of the muggy window of our old 1997 car. We see an old grubby motel on the side of the road, I am drowsy and tired so I ask my dad if we can stop there for the night, he argued no, and said that we could make it to the next town where an old friend happened to live. We never made it to that town, and we never met that friend. It happened so fast our car swirled off the wet road, we bumped into a telephone pole. Darkness... that's all I could see ambulance sirens and police cars what was happening!?! Then nothing I wasn't awake I couldn't hear anything, I couldn't see anything, did I die? I later woke up in the hospital with my adopted parents looking down at me (very creepy) and that's where the story begins, these people took me to their house and brought me to their house which was in a strange small town in Los Angeles.

Here I am in L.A, it's pretty fun here but I miss home, I miss New York. I found out a couple weeks ago that my parents died in the accident and I got knocked out and taken to the hospital, I'm devastated. If anything would make me feel worse it would be to go on any vacation of any kind, I just can't take any big events right now. “HONEY!” My adopted mom kathrine yelled angrily and excitedly at the same time “Were moving to

Dubai! Now doesn't that sound fun?" No. Now I have to pack my bags and move?! Are you kidding me? Although I think Dubai is overrated and boring I have to go with my terrible parents Kathrine and Kirk. (I'll call them the k's from now on because I refuse to call them my parents)

On the plane the view is incredible. Out the small plane window I feel I am on top of the world and everyone is bowing down to me like ants and I am their ant queen. It feels great but I also feel sick to my stomach, It feels wrong moving so far away. I just want to be a normal person. Out my window all the clouds look like cotton candy floating on a cozy blue blanket. It feels almost too perfect. The k's get up and creep to the front of the plane "*what are they doing?*" I think. I watch as they talk to the pilot, they shake hands but kirk and katherine's fingers are crossed behind their backs. They come back to our row of seats and a deafening silence hits the room, the pilot makes an announcement on the speaker that we're about to make our landing but I don't see a runway anywhere actually, I don't even see an airport! I tell myself to be calm but we're about to land in the middle of the ocean! I read a book once about airplanes in class and it said that planes practically drive themselves, this pilot probably has no experience and the plane is doing all the work for them. This is when I notice the passengers, these people are like rotting zombies waiting for the plane to arrive are they even real? I try to walk up to row next to us but the plane is so shaky I start to fall so I grab onto the nearest person but hand goes right through their blank, boring body. I scream "This plane is full of holograms!"

Chapter 2

Into Dubai

The plane zooms to the ground (an island in the ocean) but it lands on its wheels. We exit out of the emergency exits and I jump out of the plane. The air smells different here like smog from the factories and the beautiful smell of a tropical oasis. We make our way to a road next to a giant hotel where cabs are parked. The cab drives us across a bridge and all through a huge city, soon enough we find ourselves next to biggest, tallest apartment building ever.

"Welcome to your new home" Kirk says, we take the elevator up to the last floor which is the penthouse floor, it's enormous, and even though the place is empty I could

see all the people that lived here before us. The wallpaper had fancy floral designs on it and it was peeling so I could see the wall beneath it, bright lime green with dark blue polka dots. Bleached wood floorboards and a chandelier hanging from the ceiling. The k's are way too normal for this place.

Two months later

This morning I have a dentist appointment, we drive up to a small one story building. Inside the building the lobby is covered in pictures of all the big cities of the world. Red X's over some of them, I look at New York, there's an X on it. A man in a disgusting smock walks out and says my name "Scarlett" he says in a deep dull voice. I follow him down the hall. "*Wait, I recognize this guy. Shiny bald head, coat with yellow stains, he's the guy from the doctors office where I woke up!*"

Chapter 3

The castaway code

I make a run for it, I don't want to know where I'm going I just want to escape. I'm running faster and faster in one direction, wind bursting through my hair. I'm panting, my mind is going all swirly and there's tears streaming down my face. I see what looks like red brick building in front of me but I can't stop myself from running into it. I wake up in an old abandoned building, must've been a factory or a warehouse or something. I smell a slight hint of must and mildew. It is very empty but I like it, all my thoughts finally get a chance to process. I think about the penthouse and the k's, I think about the doctor's office and the mysterious bald man, and I think about the car crash and my parents. "*I would be sitting in my living room right now, with my parents, with my dog, maybe even a movie. If only my dad would've said yes to that motel.*"

"Whhhhhyyyy!" I scream.

"Are you okay?" A quiet soft voice responds to my outburst. "Don't worry, it's just me, I won't judge." The girl has calming emerald eyes that glow in the sunlight. And her hair is an amazing golden blonde color that glows to, she's like an angel.

"Pepper Starr, head of the young castaways organization. What's your name?"

"S-s-Scarlett Brown." I mutter

"Well welcome to the club, in order to stay with us read this page in our manual." Pepper hands me an old looking book that has small writing it reads:

The castaway code

The young castaways are an organization of kids who have run away from home or have gotten lost and can't find their home.

- 1. You are not allowed to be seen in public without permission from the head of office, Pepper.*
- 2. Our goal is to recruit & save kids under 12 from the outside world.*
- 3. You may not tell anyone about this organization or you will get kicked out and left for the adults to find.*

Thank you for reading our code, if you are ready to join ,please tell Pepper. If you are not, your memory will be erased by Pepper herself

“So, what do you think?” Pepper asks, “right now there’s only five members and I was hoping you could join.” I can’t believe I was taken in by these people I just want to go home. Suddenly a strangely elusive thought fills my mind. I can’t make out what is but in some way I feel like I belong here. No adults, no worries, and accommodating friends that care about you. I think im going to stay here.