Category “Someday”/Junior Division/996 words/Name “Leave It Lost”

Leave it Lost:

Losing things isn’t fun. But some things are better left that way--lost. Gone from existence, in a place where nobody can ever find them again. One could only hope that the things get found, however, this is a story where the lost things don’t get found. This is a story where hope is merely a dim light in the shadows.

Fourteen years, twelve days, and exactly 3 ½ hours ago, Gianna Claire Capitine was born, (A.K.A Princess Capitine of the Eastern Division). She was the last child born under King and Queen Capitine, the youngest of four, two brothers and one sister. Growing up, Gia quickly saw the many things wrong with her kingdom. For one, the kingdom was divided into five divisions, spanning north, south, east, and west, with the central division lying in the middle. Secondly, many of the rulers never tended to their kingdom, causing riots and crime. Gia was one of the very few royals throughout the divisions that desired change.

Once a year a meeting was held at the Central Division for the Kings and Queens during which time the oldest of the royal children was put in charge of each division. That’s where everything went wrong. That’s when Gia was kidnapped, with her oldest brother under rule, and the divisions fell into chaos. It was her brother’s fault, but she could never blame him. I suppose it’s better that way though, sometimes things fall apart so that better things can fall together. For Gia, that’s exactly what happened. After being kidnapped, she changed, and brought the divisions along with her.

“I’m better off this way,” she told herself daily, but it didn’t make it any more true.

 The old cage she was held in contained nothing but a small platform to lay her head, and an empty bookshelf. Something about the place, the old stone walls and moss growing from the cracks, gave Gia a homesick feeling. She never really liked the fancy gowns and proper dinners, but this place wasn’t much better.As she lay against the wall of the prison, a terrified scream came from upstairs. A young girl was tossed down into the hall, all beaten up and bloody, by a man in the shadows.

“Maddi?” Gia’s voice was shaky.

Madeline Nova Capitine (15 years old), a very social butterfly, always one to get in a dress and would never turn down a shopping trip. She was the second youngest in the Capitine family but always the family gem. Maddi whimpered and started to crawl away from the man in the shadows. Her face was bloody and bruised, and her leg was clearly broken. It was heartbreaking for Gia to watch her only sister crawl toward her in desperate need of help. Gia reached for Maddi’s frostbitten fingers through the bars on the door grabbing at the air trying to get to her sister's hand. As Gia finally reached Maddi’s hand, she noticed a glimmer of light in the shadows. From outside the cage, the man in the shadows, whom Gia could barely see, gave her a sly smile , one clearly indicating the words, “you can’t save her.”

It had been two days since Maddi had died, or Gia thought, as time wasn’t very easy to tell in the cage. Her tears had finally dried and the rotten smell of flesh rolled into her cage. Footsteps echoed through the hallway, Gia hoped the man from the shadows hadn’t found her brothers. The footsteps pounded, sending booming into her ears. Someone was running. Voices and gunshots rang out. Someone was coming to save her, or kill her, she didn’t quite know. The runners came closer down the hall, they were finally close enough to hear what they were yelling.

“Gianna! Madeline!” The voices came from kids, somewhat older than Gia but still kids.

One deep and worried voice in particular stuck out to her. Gia scooted to the back of her cage, in case they were the bad guys. The footsteps of the runners slowed to a walk, and then, gradually to a stop. They sounded just a few cages away, so she ducked in the back corner. Were they coming to kill her? Gia realized that Maddi’s body was still in the hall.

“Maddi?” Two soft voices came from the group.

As the boys approached Maddi’s body, Gia saw a glimpse of their faces. Her brothers had come to save her.

Jackson Will Capitine (21 years old), the oldest, and Zachary Wyatt Capitine (17 years old), the second oldest. Both of the brothers were destined for great things, always in charge. They acted like twins, but had a four year difference. They were the strongest people Gia had ever met, but at the sight of their dead sister, they were a mess.

Zach’s tears covered Maddi’s bright blue dress, and Jack just sat there in shock. The other kids began to approach and Gia saw their faces, the other royal kids.

“This is my fault, if I hadn't been so stupid we wouldn’t be here right now!” Jack’s lonely voice sent a shattering feeling down Gia’s spine.

For some reason Gia couldn’t bring herself to tell them she was right there.

“What about Gianna?” Zach asked with worry in his voice.

Nobody answered, so Gia mustered the strength to rise to her feet. With all the courage she had, Gia faced her friends and began to softly utter the words, “I’m right here.”

Hope. The only thing stronger than fear. Some say it’s worse though, the feeling of fear. Hope gives love, and strength, while fear gives hatred, and sadness. Fear causes you to collapse to the floor shaking and crying, while hope makes you stand taller and talk louder. Hope may be stronger, but fear is wiser. Fear knows how to take you and break you. It knows how to stop you in your tracks, so you can never restart again. Fear knows you.