Someday – The Fog

*The Fog*

Georgei looked out her bedroom window. The wind was blowing a cool breeze. She made sure everything was in her backpack: snacks, water, and her worn-out dagger. Everything’s here. Just as she was about to leave, a little bark came from behind her. “Not now, Spark,” Georgei said to her little dog as she went to give her a hug and looked at herself in the mirror, noticing her bright green eyes and brown hair. Then a thought came to mind. She didn’t want to go out ***alone***. “Fine, you can come too Spark.” Spark’s tail started wagging. Georgei picked up her little dog and climbed out the window, remembering the conversation the previous month.

*“Are you* ***sure*** *I can’t come with you guys?” Georgei pleaded with her big brother.*

*“I’m sure Georgei; besides, we’re just going on a picnic in that forest by our house.” Georgei remembered the tales that grandma would tell them, saying that whoever entered the forest would never come out.*

*“B-but remember what Grandma said?” Georgei stuttered in a frightened voice. “Whoever enters the forest will never leave!”*

*Jorden started to laugh. “Georgei, you really didn’t believe those stories, did you?” he asked. “She just made them up so we wouldn’t wander off.” He gave her a hug then left the room.*

That memory made Georgei’s skin crawl. Jordan and his friends had been missing for a month. But somehow she knew, Jorden was still out there. The only comfort was that he was probably with friends.  And she knew Jorden and his friends weren’t stupid. As Georgei made her way through the backyard, she felt a feeling of insecurity. She wasn’t sure why though.

 Georgei wandered the forest, repeatedly looking back.  Her home was getting further away. Maybe she should turn around and that’s when noticed the fog. Try as she might, she couldn’t go through it. She was scared, but all she let out was an annoyed huff. She kept walking, knowing there was no going back now.

As Georgei strode along in the forest, she heard  rustling behind her. She quickly spun around. There wasn’t anything there. Yet, for some reason, she was becoming tired. She began to drift off to sleep. She tried her best to stay awake, but she couldn’t. As she fell to the ground, Georgei could hear her dog’s worried barks beside her.

When Georgei awoke, she was back in her bedroom. She could tell something was off and walked to the window.  The sky was an inky black and the moon was blood red. She stepped away from the window and began to explore the house. There was no one there, and the clock was acting weird. That's when she heard a low growl. She looked forward and saw bright red eyes. When it stepped forward, she dashed back to her bedroom slamming the door and pouncing on her bed. Then she felt a nudge on her left shoulder.

Georgei sat up afraid. She looked around the area. She was in the same spot where she passed out, her little dog by her side. She sighed, picked up Spark, and began walking.

“Where's Jordan? Was she stuck just like him? Was this all a dream? All these questions overwhelmed her. Suddenly, she heard the same rustling she’d heard before. Instead of turning around, she ran. As she ran, she heard strange whispers.

“There she is!”

“Who's that?”

“Didn’t you knock her out?”

“Yeah?”

“Then why didn’t you bring her to base while she was unconscious?”

“I didn’t know I had to!”

“I told you to!”

“Well, do you want me to knock her out again?”

“Not while she's running.”

“I could trip her-”

“No. Just wait. She’ll tire. Eventually.”

They were right. She was getting tired. But she wouldn’t stop. Whatever these people were planning, she didn’t wanna be a part of it.

“Screw it, I’m tripping her.”

She felt something in front of her foot and fell to the ground. She vaguely heard Spark barking. Sleep soon found its way into her mind and she passed out.

When Georgei awoke, she wasn’t in the spot where she had tripped and fallen. In fact, she didn’t appear to be in the forest anymore. She sat up and looked around. She was laying on what looked to be a beanbag. In front of her, there was a make-shift living room. The ceiling and walls were made out of wood, and she could hear what sounded to be a conversation in the other room. She saw her little dog pounce onto her lap, excitedly barking.

“So you're finally awake.” Georgei heard a familiar voice beside her. She quickly looked over to her right, only to see the main reason she had entered the forest.

It was Jorden.

Gorgei was shocked to see her big brother, she couldn’t  speak. Tears ran down her face and she jumped up and gave Jorden a hug.

“Jorden!” Goregi cried as she hugged her brother.

“That's my name.” he responded with a chuckle. Geogei started asking questions.

“Where are we?”

“Our base.”

“How’d we get stuck here?”

“The fog”

“What's the fog?”
“Magic.”

Georgei's questions went on. Afterwards, two people came into the room. Geogei didn’t recognize either. One had blonde hair and blue eyes. The other had black hair that was in a braid and brown eyes. Georgei quietly whispered to Jordan “Who are they?”

As if right on cue, the one with the braid said “Greetings, my name is Jose.”

“And I’m Sam.”

Georgei smiled and replied “Nice to meet you.”

A FEW DAYS LATER…

Georgei looked outside, looking out at the forest. She had a small feeling there was more out there, that it wasn’t just her, Jordan, Jose, Sam, and the wildlife. She felt as if there were these mystical beings. And she knew the boys knew something she didn’t. And maybe they would escape, ***someday***. And at this moment she realized….

her life would never be the same again.