

~~ Ava Sophia ~~

Chapter 2

The Room

It was dark and cold, well at least those were the first two things that I noticed. I realized that I left my jacket in my car. WAIT-where am I? Gosh, I have no idea where I am! Suddenly my train of thought is interrupted by a light flickering on in the distance--not brightly, only very dimly. It is only giving enough light for me to be able to see about a foot in front of me. The only thing in sight is a bed; one that I am sitting on. Now I press into my memory as far as I can, trying to remember last night, or at least I think it was last night I have no way of telling how long I have been here--sleeping or unconscious? All that comes to mind was dancing and the icy hand. Which doesn't help at all; in fact these memories are making matters worse as they only bring up new questions. My world is now only full of questions, no answers. That is the worst part. Suddenly, as fast as the light had turned on, it is now blocked. It seems as though it being hidden by someone, not something, and I think they are approaching me and my bed. I hear a hushed whisper, "Ava Sophia?" Shaking, I urge words to come, but nothing does. Impatiently, with more power, they repeat, "Ava Sophia??"