

Regret

The sun danced over our misery.

Hidden from the world, no one could see us, I have to get out of here, it's a must. Plants surround me, all short and tall, I'm in charge of looking after them all. I wish I never made that deal, all I wanted was a nice warm meal.

I regret the day it happened. It happened in May! It happened in May! It was like I was making a deal with death itself, looking up the chemicals are all lined up on the shelf.

Thinking about it now I see that my mother eyes are mine. She haunts me. Sitting in the sky at night. I hope she will shine. Then there's the woman in charge. She is the reason I am here. Walking down the street she was near. Introducing herself she said, "I can give you work, I can give you a job."

So, tell me again why not?

My mother was ill, I needed money. I remember my mum saying before I left good luck hunny. But What can I say? It was the middle of May. A time to be with my friends, and have a great time, I wish I could turn back mine.

London and Lincolnshire two different places, thinking about it now there are empty spaces. Empty spaces in my heart. There were two and now there are three because the third one is me. I wish I never made that deal it was a mistake.

We are the ages of fourteen, fifteen and sixteen. Being the only boy out of the group you would think I wouldn't be scared but I am.

Standing next to the door, I tried to pick the lock. Nothing. Nothing works.

I just wish that I was back in May.

Here we are given little food and little pay. I know I wanted some where to stay. This is going to be the death of me, right? Or will someone save us in the form of a light. But no one knows we are here, how are we going to get out?

"I'm scared mummy!" I used to say to my mum when I was young, the comfort of her hugs made me feel warm. I miss her ever so much.

The two girls here have been here for so long they ill. Maybe it's their vitamin D, or is it the fact that they are almost skeletal? Looking at their feet, there was metal. A chain. Looking at mine I had one too. They both looked at me with hopelessness and said "Are you alright?"

Looking at the shorter one, who looked the double of my mum, I burst into tears and said, "I hope I don't die tonight."

So, when a stranger offers you a job, don't accept it. Or you may end up like me. Hopeless and alone waiting for someone to come save me.