~~ Ava Sophia ~~
Chapter 3
The Damaged

I was in a room, with four steel walls surrounding me. There were no windows and no doors; just one dim light that flickered on and off. I was sitting in a chair right underneath the light, shivering as the minutes and hours pass by. There was an irritating beeping noise that seemed to come from all around the room. Where am I? What's going to happen to me? How can I get out? It seemed like no one would ever answer my long train of questions.

Suddenly there was a flash of black mist in the room. The light stopped flickering and now all I could see was a dark shadow. I was still FREEZING; I didn't dare to move a muscle since the shadow began moving around the room, trying really hard to plan its next attack move on Ava. Then it quickly put one hand on Ava's mouth and.....

I woke up startled. But the surroundings from my nightmare had totally changed; I was now in a nicely lit hospital room with my mom, my dad, Leah, and Melanie. The only thing that remained the same was the beeping noise, which seemed at home in the melody of medical sounds. A couple of nurses and doctors flowed in and out of the room. My mom broke the silence, "Melanie and Leah explained everything." I look at them and strain my memory to remember the night of the party. I don't get much of any image, only a set of scary blurs. Melanie is the next one to speak," The man who grabbed you luckily didn't do it quietly, so Leah and I saw what was happening. We jumped on him and hit him down. The hitting down part took a lot of time so you're pretty damaged. It was and still is really scary, Ava." I power my brain to process the thoughts, but my brain has been half asleep so long I don't think I can remember my birthdate. Somehow I get short bursts of thoughts. Finally, I manage to speak," What do you mean damage?" Everyone sits quietly and I see furtive glances between them. No one speaks. I repeat myself, as if no one heard me, "What kind of damage?"