January, Šibenik, Croatia

Student: Fedra Šakić, 8.b

School: OŠ Tina Ujevića

She was awaken by the sound of gunfire. As usual, she was the first one to wake up, so she slowly sat up in her bed and silently woke up her family. Together, they sat there and listened, trying to figure out what was going on outside of that small, windowless house. The fire was still burning, shadows danced around the room.

After what seemed like hours, everything seemed to quite down and the family went back to sleep. But, for whichever reason, she lied awake that night.

At sunrise, she untangled herself from the sheets and went outside. In horror, she watched the city. Blood of those brave, or foolish, enough to try and run, cover the streets. She hoped some of them made it out, even though she knew it was impossible to escape.

Ever since that day, ever since the New Government took over, the city was surrounded by huge walls and, at night, streets rang with screams. Screams of people who tried to escape. The New Government had told them once that the walls were to keep outside animals from coming in, but everyone knew that it was to keep them from getting outside.

"Attention, all citizens! Please report the main square for an announcement." the voice boomed trough the speaker. Once everyone was there the announcement began. "Hello citizens. I am very sorry to inform you that your city has been infected with a deadly virus. You are advised to remain within your homes at all times. We will evacuate the city as fast as we can. Thank you for your attention."

Three weeks have past since the announcement. They had only evacuated about a third of the city. Everyday there were at least four more people that died from the virus. People started to believe that this was the New Government's way of getting rid of them once and for all.

There was still a small number of families that hasn't been affected by the virus. But death had become as much a part of every building as the foundation on which it stood. The family has been thinking about leaving the city for some time now. The deadly disease has been getting worse with each day that passed by and it is now only a matter of time before it affected them.

They have no choice but to leave. They will die anyway, so might as well die trying. They planned to go to the outer parts of the city, where security is lower. They packed up all of their belongings and left.