

Newt ran and dove into a crevice. The boy followed and grabbed a pease of metal and held it up. Newt looked around at the area around him, and there were... tomatoes, and a light enabling them to grow

They were growing.

Newt looked up at this... look alike.

“Look kid... I know I look like the other guy, but I’m not like him.” He said turning around. Newt walked over to the tomatoes. He stuck his hand in the light. Newt’s eyes widened. His skin was pale, and his veins were... black. Newt turned to see the boy watching him.

“Yeah... that’s what I look like too kid.” He walked over and stuck his hand in the light. His hand to was pale, and had black veins. Newt looked and saw that in the light his legs as well had back veins.

“Is it on my face too?”

“Yeah, just hard to tell with me.” He said laughing. “Name’s Brian, what about you?”

“Newt.”

Brian smiled and looked away. “You can have one.” He said pointing to the Tomatoes. “Oh... thanks.”

“It also tastes better cooked... I got a fire over over here.” Newt looked up.

“Really?!”

Brian and Newt walked over. Brain had made something of a castle under the earth. Newt looked up.

“I have some water bottles... but they’re-”

“Back over where you set up your camp.”

“Yeah...” Brian looked at Newt for a second. “If you want to risk it you can, but if you are, I’m coming with you. Me and that thing have unfinished business.” Newt nodded his head.

“Are you desperate for water?” Newt asked.

“Meh, I don’t know. I normally find spots where water leaks in.” Newt nodded his head and looked at the fire. He looked at Brian, who definitely looked much older than him.

“Brain, what year is it?”

“Um... 2022?” Newt looked up startled.

“How long have you been down here?” Brian shrugged. “Lost count after 356 days... why?”

“The year is 2026...”

Brian looked up.

Newt turned to him. “You’ve been here for four years?”

Brian looked up. He looked down. “That means Hunter’s been like that for four years.” He said under his breath.

“Who?”

“Hunter... this place is full of poison like mist. Those who are immune look like us, black veins and eyes.”

Newt looked up. “I have black eyes?”

“Yeah... but Hunter didn't. I did. He didn't until he wanted to eat... me. It was almost like he absorbed the mist. He isn't human anymore... he's a Mutant Bug.”

“So Chuck's name is... Hunter?”

“He called himself Chuck? HA! I am going mad. But, yes, his name is Hunter.”

“How do you know so much about him? Not to mention look like him, except for face hair.”

Brian turned and looked at him. He felt his face. He then gave a small shrug. “Hunter was my brother... my twin. My other half... literally. Look kid. We won't get out. I've already tried, so it's best to just live down here.”

Newt looked at him. He had to think. Come on, you were top of your class. He thought.

“If water drips down, there has to be a way up.”

Brian looked over. “It's not that simple. Been here for four years remember?”

“What about the Military?”

“They don't care, this place was an old experiment base. What makes you think they'll come back to this stupid place kid?”

~*~

10 months Earlier

“DAD!” Jamie ran in her house. “Yes?”

“IT'S NEWT! HE'S GONE!”

“What?”

“Idontknowwewereplayingaroundthen— ”

“JAMIE!”

She shut up quickly. “Calm down. What on earth are you talking about?”

“Right here dad.” Her father knelt down and looked at the large stone. He put his hand on the part where newt had ran his fingers through. “Jamie... what happened?”

“I don't know... it like ate him.” Her father raised an eyebrow.

5 month earlier

“Sir, there is a Child missing!”

“Cornel Jones!”

Jamies father stopped talking. “I understand this is your daughter’s friend, but kids go missing every day.”

“Yes, but the town where I live has kids go missing every year. Not to mention, the boy went missing at... Project Alves.” The man looked up. “Cornel, that place has been locked up for one hundred years.”

“Tell that to my daughter.”

“You made an Oath never to speak of it!” The man snapped loudly. “I didn’t tell her, but the stone is still there... she flames the ground ate him.” The man looked at him. “It will be about another month to get the army.”

“Then so be it.”

Present day

Jamie walked outside. It was a cold winter day, as the snow was falling. She felt guilty being around Newt’s family.

They were depressed, but she hated to hear, that they believed that Newt was dead.

To make it worse, she started to believe it herself. It would have been his birthday two months earlier too. She walked over to the stone and looked at it. She knelt down and sighed. “Jerk.” She said softly.

“Jamie?”

“Yes sir?”

“Come inside.” Her father called calmly. Jamie nodded her head, but the ground beneath her shook. She went to run off, but the ground started to pull her in.

“DAD!”

Her father came running and grabbed her. His face was full of shock, and confusion, but the Jones’s were wearing gloves, and the gloves slipped. Jamie fell in as the rock grabbed her. Jamie hit the ground hard.

“Ow.”

The light vanished as the dimly lit... place was all the light that was left. She stood up and grabbed her glasses. She was... in a blocked off place, but there was something on the ground you could crawl through, and something red....

“Newt’s wagon.”

She looked around the area, as there were some plastic water bottles, and some of them were

unopened. Two of them were drawn on, one looked like Jimmy Fallon. She took her winter jacket off, and set it down.

He's still alive... he has to.

Jamie crawled under the opening and stood up. She was going to find him. Somehow, Somewhere. After all, she was Jamie Jones, what could possibly go wrong.