

Aalyiah is a 13-year-old girl. Her life was perfect, but there was one flaw: her parents seemed to move around a lot, so it was really hard for her to make friends. It was one year until her parents seemed to settle down. She was skeptical at first, but as the years went by, she had stayed in that one home for 6 years, she's made new friends, and finally felt as if she belonged somewhere. That's until one day it happened again...

It was a nice and sunny day, the sun was shining bright like a beautiful diamond ring, the sky was clear, and the winds were whistling a gentle tune, creating a sense of peace. Aalyiah came home from school whistling a happy tune until she saw boxes scattered everywhere; her smile faltered instantly. She walks to her mom and asks, "What's going on?" Elizabeth, her mother, says, "Honey, your father and I decided that we want to move," she says with a forced smile on her face, her eyes darting around the room nervously as if someone is watching her. "Why?!" Aalyiah replies, her voice trembling as she tries to stop yourself from crying. "Because it's time, now go get in the car, we will be leaving shortly!" she says. "But—" she cuts Aalyiah off, her voice rising slightly, "No buts, go get in the car now!" She stormed to the truck, her nostrils flaring up, with tears threatening to fall down her face. Her father, Ben, approaches the car cautiously. "It won't be so bad," he says. "Dad, we're always moving, we never stay in one spot? I've finally found a place where I fit in. Do you guys not care about how I feel?" she says sorrowfully. "Of course we do, but you won't understand." He says. "Well, help me understand!" she says angrily. "I can't not right here, not right now, not when your mother is around. If she ever heard me tell you, she'll come after us both." He says with a conflicted expression. "What do you mean?" Aalyiah says skeptically, but before she could respond, Elizabeth pops u, eyeing both of you suspiciously, "What are you two talking about?" she says, raising her eyebrow. "N-n-n-nothing dear!" Ben stutters while trying to maintain eye contact with Elizabeth's intense expression. She looks deep into his eyes. And says, "Okay, let's go!" She says with forced happiness, but the look on her face tells Ben that the conversation isn't over. "How far is this new city?" Aalyiah says, trying to ease the tension. "We are moving to Switzerland," Elizabeth replies. "WHAT?! Why are we moving that far? Are you guys running from something?" Ben and Elizabeth tense up after Aaliyah's outburst. "We don't owe you an explanation end of the conversation!" Elizabeth says with a venomous sneer, while Ben just remains silent. Elizabeth shifts the gear into drive, and the car falls into an uncomfortable silence. 13 hours later, Aalyiah and her family arrive at their new destination. As Aalyiah gets out of the car, she notices a weird door next to her new home. She eyes it suspiciously, and suddenly hears her name being called out in a low whisper, "Aalyiah." The voice calls out in a sing-songy voice. She looks around, but she doesn't see anything, and then she hears it again, "Aalyiah." The voice calls out again. She looks around, and it appears to be the door; she debates whether she wants to go closer to the door. After a short minute, she decides to go closer to the door. She slowly opens it, but before she could look inside, she suddenly woke up to her mom screaming for her to get up. "Aalyiah! We're here get up!" Elizabeth says loudly, Aalyiah jolts awake, sweat streaming down her face. She must have had a dream, but why was she dreaming about a door? When she got out of the car and walked up to her new house, as she was passing by, she noticed a familiar door. It was the same one she saw in her dream. Aalyiah felt as if she was going crazy, "No, this can't be..." she says in denial. Her mother suddenly appeared behind her, "Are you okay, sweetheart?" Her mom said with a curious look. "Yes, I'm fine." Aalyiah says, clearly lying, her mom eyes her suspiciously, "Okay." After a moment of silence Aalyiah and her family make their way inside the house, and after a few hours, they settle into their new home. Aalyiah sits in her new room with a conflicted expression on her face, her father's words still echoing in her mind, and the door she saw in her dream. She wonders if they are tied together somehow, so the next day she decides that she is going to go visit the house next door. Meanwhile, Elizabeth and Ben are arguing in hushed tones "What were you and Aalyiah talking about? Hm," Elizabeth says with her eyebrow raised, her voice dangerously calm. "Nothing. Why do you keep asking?" He says nervously. "If I find out that you are trying to tell her the truth, then you will be sorry." She says her expression shows that she is clearly serious. The next morning, Aalyiah wakes up before everyone in the house. She sneaks out, heading next door with a determined look. As she gets closer, she hears a voice whisper her name, "Aalyiah." The voice calls out. "Who's there?! Show yourself!" Aalyiah says her voice trembling slightly, she walks closer to the door. "Don't you want to find out the truth?" The voice calls out again. "W-w-what are you talking about?" Aalyiah replies. "Open the door and you'll discover the truth..." Aalyiah starts taking slow steps, debating in her head whether to open the door or not. She reaches her arm out, touches the doorknob knob and slowly opens the door, but as she is opening the door, someone sneaks behind her and knocks her out cold. In the meantime, Elizabeth wakes up sensing that something is wrong. She jumps out of bed, rushes to Aalyiah's room, shoves the door open, looking around frantically for Aalyiah, but she doesn't find her. "Ben!" Elizabeth shouts out, rushing back to her shared bedroom, "Ben! Wake up! I can't find Aalyiah!" Ben stirs

awake, saying, "What do you mean you can't find her?" "I mean, she's gone. I tore her room apart looking for her! She's gone! What do we do?!" Elizabeth paces in the room nervously and then stops in her tracks, turning to face Ben, "Do you think they found her?" Ben's face pales slightly, processing Elizabeth's words, "No, no, no, we were careful, there is no way they took her!" Elizabeth picks up her phone to call Mateo, her brother. Mateo answers the phone. He sounds like he's annoyed. "What do you want, Elizabeth? You know I'm busy." "They took her..." Elizabeth's voice trails off, "I thought you were careful! Now I have to come and clean up your mess as always! Don't move, I'll be there shortly." Mateo hangs up the phone abruptly. For the time being, Aalyiah slowly starts to wake up with a massive headache. She looks around the room, which looks very cozy and inviting, although she is chained to a chair. As Aalyiah is looking around, a mysterious figure approaches her. Aalyiah scans the person's face, and their features look familiar. "Do I know you? You look familiar." Aalyiah says the woman slowly walks up to Aalyiah and speaks up, "You may not know me, but I've been watching you from afar." "What do you mean by that? Who are you?" Aalyiah says, clearly frightened. "There is no need to worry, my dear. I won't hurt you if anything I'm trying to protect you from that monster." The woman says her facial expression darkens instantly at the thought of Elizabeth. "Who are you?" Aalyiah asks again, but the woman just looks at her, making her feel uneasy. But after a moment, the woman finally speaks up, "My name is Charlotte..." She pauses for a moment, but before she can continue to speak, a loud thud comes from upstairs. "They've found us. We have to go. Now!" Charlotte grabs Aalyiah by the wrist and flees to her car, opens the door, and pushes Aalyiah inside. As Charlotte was pulling off, she caught a glance of Elizabeth and smirked darkly at her and pulled off. For 30 minutes, the car ride is filled with an awkward silence until Aalyiah breaks it, "What were you going to tell me earlier?" she asks. "I am your mother, dear," Charlotte says. Aalyiah's jaw drops; she's too stunned to even speak. "W-w-what, how do you know that?" she finally says. "You were taken from me at birth." Aalyiah gasps, but she remains suspicious of Charlotte, and she says nothing but, "I'm glad that I've found my real mom. I knew something wasn't right with that woman." Charlotte smirks, clearly pleased with Aalyiah's response. Another hour passes by, and they arrive at a sketchy-looking house. "Welcome home, dear. Your father is going to be so happy to finally see you." Aalyiah cautiously gets out of the car and walks to the door. Aalyiah knew something wasn't right with this woman; she didn't shed a tear, and the way she delivered the message seemed like there was darkness behind it. Charlotte opens the door, and a man who seems to be about 6'7 feet tall, his shoulders are broad, and his facial features seem familiar. He approaches Aalyiah and gives her a bear hug, "I never thought I'd see you again," he says happily. Aalyiah seems to be uncomfortable but puts on a fake smile. "Uh, hello, who are you?" she asks. "My name is Noah Williams, and I am your father," he says confidently. "Oh, nice to meet you." She shakes his hand while lying through her teeth. They take her inside and show her around, "You can go anywhere inside the house except the basement." Noah says. "Um okay", Aalyiah replies. After they show her around the house everyone settles down, they take her to a room that they prepared for her, "here's your new room sweetheart." Aalyiah steps inside and looks around the room and seems to be well decorated but something just doesn't feel right, "What did you say your names are again?" Aalyiah asks. "I'm Charlotte, your REAL mother, and this is your father Noah." Charlotte says with a sweet voice but her face screams danger. "What is your last name?" Aalyiah asks while she secretly plans to look them up later. "Williams." Noah replies, "When were you guys born? Where are you guys from? How did you meet each other? Do you have any more children?" Aalyiah says clearly trying to get more information from them. "Your mother was born on April 11th, 1993 in Jamaica, and I was born on March 23rd 1989. I was raised in Switzerland. We both met online, started to talk more and eventually I moved your mother to America and we both got married." Noah responds while looking deep into Aalyiah's eyes to try and figure out why she's asking so many questions. After a while they turn to leave the room but just before they could exit Aalyiah speaks again, "Wait! So how did you guys find me?" They turn to face her and give her a creepy look but they don't say anything, they just stare at her and leave. Hours past and Noah and Charlotte are sleeping, but Aalyiah is still up tossing and turning she couldn't wait any longer, she pulls out her phone and uses all the information they gave her earlier and what she finds is shocking, it turns out that the first part of the story is true Charlotte did live in Jamaica and met a Noah online but once he paid for her to cross the borders she died in a terrible accident and Noah was grief stricken so he drank himself to death, if both Noah and Charlotte is dead then who are these two mysterious people, Aalyiah jumps out of the bed and quietly sneaks to the basement after they told her not to go down there. The basement was locked so she looked around and she realized that she seen a key around Noah's neck earlier when he wasn't paying attention, she quietly sneaks to "Noah" and "Charlotte's" room, careful to make a sound she approaches their bed with caution, reaches out to grab the key, but before she grabbed it Noah's eyes popped open. Aalyiah's heart sank, but to her luck he was still snoring, she quickly grabbed the key and rushed towards the

basement, as she slowly opened the door she seen the real bodies of Charlotte and Noah, Aalyiah felt as she had a shortness of breath she walked to the bodies but as she got closer she seen two familiar bodies, Elizabeth and Ben. If Charlotte, Ben, Elizabeth, and Noah are dead then who are her real parents, who has she been staying with this whole time, but before she could leave the basement the mysterious people appeared behind her, "It seems like you've discovered the truth. Now it's time for us to get rid of you." they say in sync as they knock her out cold and bring upon a quick and painful death for Aalyiah.