

Secret Sisters

By Kaylee



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Chapter One

The Cabin

It all started when my mom took me up to our cabin. We were in the car driving north as we once did regularly. It had been a while.

“Sweetie, why do you look sad?” my mom asked.

“I’m not sad, why would you say that?” I said. Somehow I didn’t feel so glad, but I wasn’t really sure why I felt a great lacking. In any case, I didn’t want to admit it to my mom. How did she know anyway?

“Well, we’re here at the cabin where we used to come with your father. It is already four years ago that he disappeared, and this is our first trip back to the cabin. It seems like that might be on your mind.”

“Oh yeah that.” Now I understood that empty feeling inside. We had kind of gotten accustomed to life without him, but this place was where we came all together, and he still belonged here in my mind. My dad had disappeared because he is a spy. He went on a mission and vanished. I’m only 16 and I miss him. At this moment, I decided to find him no matter what. He wrote me a note before he was gone!

Dear Sara,

If I could eat one last meal it would be potato chips. My favorite place is the cabin. Please go to 1608 Main Street. Then call this number 106-42

He managed to send it but not finish it. I thought that was strange.

“Honey! We’re here!” my mom sort of screamed, shaking me out of my daydream reflection.

We got out of the car. The cabin was how I remembered it. A long forest of trees, the cabin at the top of the hill, the lake was

shimmery, and birds were chirping. The sun was hazy and it was almost night. We walked up the long flight of stairs. "You can go explore while I put our stuff in the cabin. Be back by 5:00."

I started to walk to the lake, but tripped and fell. I looked back at what caused me to fall. A bag of potato chips. I pulled out the note. Weird it said his last meal would be potato chips. I read the next thing; his favorite place is the cabin. We're at the cabin! This is all starting to make sense. I looked at the note again. I guess I have to go to 1608 Main Street tomorrow!

Chapter Two

Going To Town

I walked back to the cabin, where mother had dinner ready. I sat down and ate.

“Why are you so quiet honey?” My mom sounded worried.

“I`m fine mom. I`m just enjoying my dinner. It is really good chicken.” I didn` t want my mom to find out about what I have discovered. We ate the rest of dinner silently.

I took a shower and went bed. The next morning I woke up and wrote a note to my mom.

Dear mom,

I went into town on my bike. I`m going to 1608 Main

Street. I will be back at 12:00.

-Sara

I got to 1608 Main Street. It was an abandoned gas station. I walked over to the door and pushed on the glass. It was unlocked. “Hello! Is anyone here?” I called out. Nothing but dust. I walked around. I found an old telephone booth. I dialed in 106-42. It was not ringing, it was broken. I rode my bike back to the cabin. The house was trashed.

“Mom, are you here?” No one answered. I ran to her room. She was gone! I searched everywhere, but found no sign of her. I sat on the floor and cried. Nothing was going right. I wish we never had even come to the cabin! I got up and walked to my bike. I locked the door behind me. I thought that it really didn` t matter. I rode my bike back into town to the diner. Miss Reed, the owner of the diner was taking orders. Miss Reed is a plump lady. I have known her since I was three. She looked up and smiled at me. When she was done taking orders she walked over to me.

“What`s wrong sugar?” She always calls me sugar.

“My mother is missing!” I whispered, not wanting to call too much attention to my situation. I trusted Miss Reed, but wasn’t sure who else I could.

“Did you call the police?” She was now very serious.

“No, I wanted to talk to you first,” I said sharply.

“Sugar, go to the new police station. It is across the street to the left, 1608 Main Street. They will know what to do.” I looked at her funny.

“Did that used to be a gas station?” I was confused.

“Why yes! This morning they tore it down and picked up the other police station and plopped down here. Go there now!” I did what she told me and walked over there.

As I waked out of the restaurant I yelled behind me for her to save me a turkey dinner. How could that be possible? This morning it was a gas station. This place might not be so normal.

Chapter Three

The Police

“Welcome! How can I assist you, young lady?” a cheerful man said.

“My mom is missing.” His smile intently turned into a frown.

“When did you see her last?” he said.

“Three hours ago. I left at 10:00. I went to the supermarket. When I came back she was gone and our house was ripped apart. I went to the diner to see Mrs. Reed and ask her what to do. She told me to come here, so here I am!” I said, lying because I did not know if I could trust them or not. I had not seen mom since last night.

“Well thank you for coming! I have some questions for you. What is your name? Do you have family here? Where do you live? ...” He had so many questions that I could not remember them that well.

“Ok, Sara will you show me your house so that we can look for clues, ok?” I wondered what would happen if I said that I would not show them where my house is. I decided not to find out.

“Sure,” I responded.

“Bye the way, my name is Fred Dotty, This is my deputy Marlene.”

I walked to the car and stepped in. We rode to my cabin. I was the first to walk in. I quickly darted over the furniture that was tipped over to my room. I opened the first drawer and reached on top of it. The note that my father had sent me was still there. I walked into the kitchen where Marlene was standing.

“Have you found anything yet?” Marlene asked me.

“Not yet.” Seconds later someone yelled that they found something. He told me to read it out loud. In cut out letters it said,

**if you want your mother back you will
give me the note!**

_?

No one found a clue after that.

Chapter Four

Flash Back

I had a flash back of the day when my father went missing. That day I went to school and had a good day. I was walking home from school when an odd black car drove by. When I arrived at my street, the black car was parked in my driveway. My hands got sweaty and my heart started to race. Was the car there because I was in trouble? Were they going to take me away? I tried to stay calm. When I got inside I set down my backpack in the mud room and walked into the living room. My mom was sitting on the couch, and a man in a black suit and dark sunglasses sitting across from her. My mom had a nervous look on her face. I sat down next to her. The man told us that his name was detective Mr. Live. He told us about the mission my father was sent on. He told us that it was very dangerous and that he was the only one we could trust. I did not understand why he was telling us information that we already knew. He took a sip of his water that mother had put on the table for him. He told us that it was even too dangerous for my father. I did not understand what he meant. Whatever he meant, mother got really worked up about it. I asked her what he meant. All she said was "Father is gone!" it hit me like a cold wind of air. I started to cry. Mr. Live gave me a piece of paper and left. I did not go to school the next day.

Chapter Five

Coming Back To Mrs. Reeds' Care

I went back into the room that Marlene and Fred Dotty waiting in. "Knowing that your dad is a spy helps," Marlene said sweetly.

"Who do you want to stay with?" Fred said. "Mrs. Reed or Marlene?"

"Let's go see Mrs. Reed first," I replied. "I've known her for a long time."

Fred was already walking to the cruiser. We all jumped in. We rode to the diner.

"We need to see Mrs. Reed," Fred Dotty yelled. Mrs. Reed walked slowly to Fred Dotty. "Can we talk to you outside?"

"Sure," Mrs. Reed said, hesitating.

"We need to talk to you about taking care of Sara while we try to find her mom. You are the only one we can trust." Fred tried to sound sympathetic.

"Of course I will. She can help out at the diner."

"You can take her now. We will be back in the morning to talk to Sara," Fred Dotty said.

"Bye!" I said in return.

Chapter Six

The Dinner Crowd

Marlene gave me an apron and check book.

“Well, you have to help out in the diner while they find your mom! You go to tables and take their orders! Ok sugar?” said Mrs. Reed.

“Ok Mrs. Reed,” I said.

I walked over to the first table. “Are you ready to order?” I said as cheerfully as I could. I jotted down their order and asked Mrs. Reed where the order goes. She told me to put it by the cooks “window”. I put the ticket in the window and went to another table. I really got it down to a science! Even carried four plates at a time!

When Mrs. Reed said I could have a break she told me to back at five. I went to the police station and asked to see Marlene. She walked up and I asked if there was any progress with finding my mom. I always think that I should have showed her the note but I don't want her to take it away from me. Maybe she knew what it ment? All these thoughts boiled in my mind like a bowl of soup. It made me feel a lot different emotions. I felt sad, happy, and mad.

My watch beeped, and I had to go back to the diner. When I got there the dinner crowd was huge. I got to work right away, I got my apron and order sheets from Mrs. Reed. I put people in booths, taking people's orders, and bringing food to tables. I never saw Mrs. Reed's hands stop moving. It was packed till nine-o'clock! By the time the diner was closed I was so tired I barely could get up the steps to my room.

The next morning Detective Fred Dotty told me to come to the police station. They told me that we were going to jail.

Chapter Seven

Mother

“Are we going to jail because I did something that was illegal?” I asked, my palms getting sweaty and my heart starting to race.

“No silly! Were taking you there because the description that you told us of your mom matches a person in the county jail,” he said as if I was supposed to know this already.

“Thank god,” I said underneath my breath, hoping that he did not notice also wondering why my mom was in jail. She has never done anything that I think is illegal. This can't be my mom in jail.

I hugged Mrs. Reed tightly. I wanted to stay with her and have Fred go and get my supposed mother and ask me if this was her. I would probably say no because no one in the world would be able to find my mom. But I could not trust this Fred guy, for all I know this could be a trap and I would never see my mom again!

I walked over to the cop car and got in. Well we pulled away from our driveway. Mrs. Reed waved and yelled, “Good bye Sugar! I will have something special waiting at home for you when you get back! Be safe!”

I did not know how she said that all so that I could hear it, since the car was moving quite fast.

When we got to the jail it was almost dark! It took so long to get there I was about to tell them to turn back and forget about all this! But I had to go in because Fred D. looked really excited about me going in there. Would I really find my mother in orange jump suit looking miserable? Or did some other fate await me?

We walked up the stairs and went through security. Once I was in the jail, Fred told me he would be in the office and I could look around and explore.

I started with the first floor then to the second. I looked at my watch and it had only been 30 minutes and I was only on the 7th floor and I wanted to sit down but the only place to do that was in a cell and I did not want to go in there! I looked at a scruffy woman who needed a decent application of makeup or even better, a shower! A

nice comb through the hair would not hurt either. She was sitting there, and I asked her if there was a directory or a book with name in it. She said on the tenth floor at the end of the hall way was such a book.

I wanted to scream. I did not want to be there and my feet felt like they were bleeding! I finally got to the 10th floor and I saw a huge book! It was super old book too! Not like last week old, but like 1940 old. I walked over to it and opened it. A huge cloud of dust flew into the air. I wiped the rest of the dust away and I saw thousands of names. Some had been crossed out because they had left, and some wrote with pen that has not had time to dry yet. After 30 minutes of looking in the book for my mom's name, I found it, but it was spelled incorrectly. I saw what floor it was on it was the 61st floor.

Chapter Eight

The Long walk up the Stairs

I started my arduous journey up the stairs. What seemed like a year of walking up steps went by quicker if I was singing the whole time. I finally climbed the steps and the floor only had one prisoner in it. My mother. She was in a glass box. She was sitting on her hard bed (that did not compare to the bed at home that had a massage button.) and her head held low, she was wearing one of those awful orange jumpsuits! She has never looked good in orange, and her hair needed a nice shampoo then a good conditioner. I ran over to the glass wall. Many questions came to me at once. Why was she here? Why is she in a glass box? Why was she on the top floor with no cell mates? I tapped on the glass, and she looked up. Her denim eyes have faded to a baby blue color. Her golden yellow hair had faded into a dirty blond.

She rushed over to the glass wall that I was leaning on. It must have been hot in the cell, because the glass was steamy and she was sweating. My mom never sweats. My mom used her hand to try and wipe away as much condensation from the glass as possible. She tried to mouth something but I could not catch it. She tried to mouth it again slowly this time, and it was clear. "I love you." The tears that I tried to hold back came down my face like a dam breaking and letting all the water flow quickly out.

I said, "I love you," back. I tried to ask her all of my questions but no reply.

I heard a man yell, "Go back to your bed, Marie!" (That is my mom's name.) Her eyes instantly widened, she looked scared and her neck tightened. She slowly walked over to her bed. A man-like figure appeared, but it was not a man; it was some sort of cyborg. He (or it) walked over to the glass wall, whisked up one finger, and the whole world went black with a cloud of smoke.

Chapter Nine

The New Girl in the Cellar

I woke up on a stone floor with a holey blanket draped over me. It was dim and humid. The wall has a lot of what I think is lab equipment. A robotic woman's voice said, "Good she awakens." I sat up and looked around. Another cyborg thing was crouching over me.

"Ahhhh!" I screamed.

"It's ok," the robot girl said soothingly. She was about a teenager or maybe younger it was hard to tell with half of her body metal. "I won't hurt you. My name is Somella, It means safe in African. My dad is really into words in different languages, but I wish he wasn't so evil. When you were little your parents went on a mission together and my father Dr. Live was envious of your life. I was not good enough for him so he tried to kidnap you and Jean....."

"Wait, who is Jean?"

"You will find out soon. Come, follow me."

"I don't trust you!" I said.

"Do you want to find your parents and find out who this Jean girl is?"

"Yes." It is not like I had much of a choice anyway.

"Well then I think you should trust me. Follow me." She walked over to a rock and then picked it up. Under it, there was a book, a pack, and a necklace with a locket on it.

"You have to be prepared. This locket will send you messages from other people and you can also send messages to people. You have to go really soon."

"Where are you sending me?" I asked.

"I don't know. But Stay alive. Bye!"

And one second later I was in a forest. Then a sheering pain hit my back. I looked behind me as I fell to the ground. The lady who hit my with a dagger was dressed in green from head to toe. Then as I hit the ground I thought could she be the last person I will ever see?

Chapter Ten

All Alone

I looked behind me. All I saw was a lady in a green jumpsuit. Seconds later I gasped for air and felt the wound on my back; a dagger was sticking out of it. I quickly pulled the dagger out. I looked in my pack for something to help the bleeding. The blood was gushing out and I could tell that I was dying quickly. I found a sweater and tied it tightly around my back as a final attempt to prolong my life. I quietly whispered, "Somella help me."

Chapter Eleven

A Tent

Seconds later a canister of a paste was next to me. I picked it up and there was a card next to it from Somella, cream for you wound. I opened the can and spread some of it on my back. After a couple minutes my back felt good enough, so I got up and started walking around. After a half hour I found a good place to sleep. I sat down and looked at what was in my pack: a rope, two blankets, a roasted squirrel, a bow and arrow, the dagger that was in my back, water, snare wire, and another huge sweater. I put the book Somella gave me in the pack. I started to make a tent with one of the blankets. I laid the other blanket on the ground; I used the huge sweater for a blanket. I put my pack next to me and drank some of my water. Then I fell asleep.

Chapter Twelve

The Saving

I woke up to a terrible scream. I looked over to see if my pack was still there, it was. I opened it, took out the roasted squirrel and ate a little bit of it. I heard the scream again. This time it was closer. It freaked me out so I took down my tent and got everything back in my pack. I started to walk. The scream was getting closer. In the area where I was stabbed, a girl was running from something. I thought I might as well help her because I had nothing better to do. So I quickly grabbed an arrow from my pack and shot it with the bow. The girl that was in all green who had attacked me got hit with one of my arrows and fell to the ground. The other girl ran towards me. Was she going to hurt me? I turned to run away but the girl called out, "Wait." I turned around and the girl looked a little bit like father.

"Are you Jean?" I asked.

"Are you Sara?" she asked.

"Yes." We both said at the same time.

The End for Now.....