For decades our tiny town has worked together to create a small community where everyone could feel safe, even down the darkest and scariest of places, but soon that was about to change.

2 weeks earlier

It was a usual day and the rain was beginning to fall, like tears running down someone’s face, Monday had just started and teenagers where already snappy. All adults would start there day by sending children out of the classroom because of their behaviour and most would not be impressed, even though this school was filled with bright children a dark secret hid beneath all of their pasts and when merged together a deadly weapon could be created and would be unstoppable. As the cold breeze ran past Zoey, her hair blew into a sandstorm of golden blonde hair, screaming menacing words right into her ear. When she finally got inside, she could feel her blood moving around her body, warming up, she could feel the heat radiating from her onto others.

Suddenly a hand moved onto her shoulder, startling her slightly she jumped, but didn’t move, it was only Nadia. Her sister was so annoying, and she was only in for herself in life, that was the biggest thing Zoey hated about her, she was selfish and that was that, even though Zoey disliked her sister she still loved her. But she knew Nadia was hiding something, most nights she would leave to do something and today Zoey was going to find out where, and why Nardia kept on leaving. As soon as Zoey got home, she made a warm hot cup of tea and left it to brew for five minutes then she left, to follow her sister, it was dark and she felt uncomfortable no one was about and her heart was thumping like mad. Her head was telling her that she should leave, but her heart was telling her to look out for her older sister, she didn’t know what to do. She had to listen to her heart, then a shadow appeared from a dark alley but there was no-one there. What was it? Then a glass braking screech came from the shallows of darkness there was no way she was going to walk down that alley but was she…