**Friday 22nd March 2018**

**The Man in maroon**

It was dead silent. Only the purple, crashing storm was audible to a human being's ear. Everyone was indoors, away from the whistling wind and freezing cold- even if they were outside, there'd be nowhere to go. The shops and factories were closed- even the most popular. There was one though, one solitary man standing out in the devastating, uncomfortable thunder- staring at the darkest cloud that no one could ever even see. No one had dared to speak to him, or in fact do anything with him for that matter.

I stood there quietly- watching the heavy rain and storm create it's madness. In the corner of my eye, I could see some children glaring and staring at me. By then I had enough, so I walked around and tried to find someone for help. I spotted a child, who seemed to be looking for someone- so I walked up to her.

The dog was nowhere to be seen, and I was just about to give up. But, like the birth of a planet or the end of a world, I froze- just like that. At first, I thought I'd died, but it was something else. There was a hand laid lightly on my shoulder, so I slowly spun around and opened my eyes- it was a man. For some odd reason, he was dressed from head to toe in reddish-brown garments; I thought he must've been in a freak show- but then again everything was closed.

“Do you know the way?” he asked, in a smooth tone.

“The way to Where?”

“Yes.”

“What?”

“Not What- Where.”

I thought this man was messing with me, so I took a few steps back. If he was going to kidnap me- I was definitely unprepared. He cleared his throat and waited, so I guessed he wanted a response. “Hello, I asked if you knew the way to Where.” It was either me or the dog- so I ran... and ran... and ran...until I reached my house- well, that's what I THOUGHT would happen. Instead, I bumped into something and fell onto the ground. There was nothing in front of me and it seemed to be some kind of invisible force field. Then, I quickly started pinching myself – but I never did wake up.

I could not understand why the child was running away- so I followed her and yelled , “Why are you running? I only asked if you knew the way to Where!”

“WHAT IS WHERE?!” she screamed.

“Where is a city.” I explained. She didn't seem convinced, so I told her to follow me and I would show her. She obeyed my command and we followed the darkest cloud. It was easy to tell she was scared, so I tried to calm her down, but she was practically a dead being. Giving her a drink did not help, so I just ignored her and carried on walking.

I couldn't BELIEVE what I was doing, disobeying my mum, leaving home and following a complete stranger! It was unethical! I looked at the man, he didn't care the slightest bit about his actions - his face looked grave. I think it was because he was single, but don't get me started on THAT!