

## **The Way Out**

**T**he number 14, Castle street was unusual on that day for many reasons. The dark clouds were across the sky forecasting rain. Benjamin Taylor looked up and sighed. Uh... even the sky felt his situation. It was the very first day he moved to his Aunt's house. Benjamin was the happiest boy two weeks ago. Unfortunately, he lost his loving parents. He stepped into the house with a feeling of dissatisfaction, with Mr. Evans, his uncle. Even Aunt Jane Evans was not happy to see Benjamin in their house. Cousin Brother Mike was staring at Benjamin. There was no warm welcome. However, Benjamin didn't expect any. Aunt just offered him coffee and showed him his new room. The room door was damaged. It was strewn with grey lines. "It must be an abandoned room," Benjamin thought. He opened the door with a heavy, antique key Aunt had given. The room was full of dust and spider webs. Benjamin had a strange feeling. Within two weeks he lost everything. He just remembered his previous room when he was in Albert drive with his parents, a colourful room with luxurious furniture.

Nearly a month passed. The Castle street had hardly changed; the sun rose in the same way.

"Get up!" Aunt shouted. Benjamin didn't want to get up. It was a nice dream to see. He was with his parents again, a beautiful lady with blue rounded eyes with curly black hair, his mother was smiling at

him and a young gentleman with blond hair; Benjamin's father was staring at him affectionately...



"Wake up!" Aunt screamed again. Benjamin heard her walking towards the room, so he woke up and sat on the bed and tried to visualize the dream again. He went up to his cupboard and he found in it, the photo album where he had all the memories of his past. The beautiful lady and the young gentleman were there in the first page of the album and the lady was carrying a baby who got the same eyes as his mother. It was Benjamin. The photograph hauled him back to the past. He remembered how he spent the time with his parents. His eyes filled with tears.

Benjamin went to the kitchen before his aunt shouted again.

"What made you so late, boy?" Aunt questioned in a cold tone.

"Nothing, Aunt Jane," Benjamin replied. Now he has become nearly a servant in the house. Though he is the nephew of Aunt Jane, they are not treating him well. He missed his parents and he felt alone in the house as even his cousin brother was not