

"Klabooooom!!!"

With a yell, I found myself straight up in bed, looking around panicky to determine where that awful racket is coming from, which so abruptly woke me. In the distance i hear the sound of sirens, and closer by people walking down the street, talking loudly, their voices carrying far in the night. When the sound does not repeat itself, I let myself sink back in the warm comfort of blanket and pillow, frowning a little as i remember faint details of the dream, no make that a nightmare, i was having just before i was so brutally awoken.

"No, no, no mom! don't let them take me!!" i cried, holding myself tight to my mothers middle as the giant person tried to pull me away. My mother, trying desperate to grab me by my arm, holding me back was in turn shielding the rest of the family, my father, laying unconscious on the floor and my younger brother, too young to understand what was going on, only crying loud because of all of loud voices around him.

On a signal of one of the other men, the person pulling me on my arm let go, stepping back and moving his shoulder a little letting the belt on which his riffle hangs glide comfortable around his chest. I cry a little, scared of what is going to happen...

The man, who looks to be in command, since he is dressed more fancy than the others, signals to the other 3. "When i say go, kill them all. No survivors!" he says with a tone of steel in his voice. He turns back to me. 'Now, girl. Either you go willingly with us, or we kill your family and take you with us anyway. The choice is yours". Looking up desperate to the face of my mother, who is afraid to look back, i nod slowly, surrendering, knowing i have no choice anymore in the matter. I step forward, to the commanding man. His face softens unexpectedly as he looks down on me. "Good girl. I know you were smart enough to judge the situation correctly." He turns, taking something out of his pocket, fumbling with it. I can hardly see what he does, i stretch my neck, trying to see what he is doing, my curiosity is getting the better of me. Suddenly the man turns around and grabs my wrist. With a fluent motion he clicks a shining bracelet around it. Almost immediately a calm feeling comes over me, a ... fading out, a detached feeling, almost if my mind hovers a little above my body, looking in wonder what is going on down there. "Come girl, stand next to me.", the man commands. To my surprise my body reacts immediately, stepping forward and standing beside him, turning back to face my family, seeing my mother cry with her hands before her face. My dad still laying on the floor. "Your debt is now resolved. Let it be known from this day on, this family has no obligations to the city of Muhrdom." the man says.