

There were presents all around me. Red ones with green bows, Blue ones with pink bows and some purple ones with yellow bows just to name a few. I hated presents more than anything because of one thing that scared me for life. One of my earliest memories was one Christmas when I was four years old. Me (Hannah) , my mom, dad, older sister (Lola), twin sister (Evelyn), grandma, grandpa, aunts, uncles, and cousins were there. It was like any old Christmas until we opened the presents. I got to open one of mine first so I chose the one from my older sister. I was so excited to see what it was. But when I opened it a whole swarm of cockroaches jumped out of the box. It took a week to get all of the roaches out of the house. Then after that day our ongoing war broke out. It was me and Evelyn against Lola since she was 4 years older than us it seemed fair. Just then a wave of ice cold water was poured on my head and I jolted upright in bed. Then to my surprise it was Evelyn, my twin sister. “What was that for?” I yelled. “I’m done,” Evelyn yelled back. “Done with what?” I asked, calming my voice. “Done being on your side. I'm going to win the war by myself.” Evelyn replied proudly. “Stop being a baby.” I laughed. “We're both twelve!” Evelyn yelled. Just then our mom barged in. “What is going on?” our mom asked. “Nothing,” we both quickly said in unison. She looked at Evelyn then me and sighed. “Well whatever it was now Hannah needs a shower,” our mom sighed again. After I took a shower, we all got ready for school. Our mom dropped me and Evelyn off at middle school and Lola at high school. The first class I had was science with Evelyn. Mr. West was an old fashioned teacher. He was tall with silky black hair. When I sat down I heard a loud fart of a whoopee cushion sound coming from under my seat. The whole class roared with laughter and Evelyn was laughing her head off. Then that was when I knew we were at war. “Calm down class,” Mr. West said, chuckling to himself. “Today we have a formative test!” He cheered. The whole class slumped down. I hoped I was ready because I had studied all night for this test and if I failed then my

grade in science would be depressing. After science we got some free time so I decided to spend it in the library. But when I got there I remembered that today Lola was a library helper for the middle school. I slipped into one of the computer rooms without her noticing. Then I put in my user name then my password but when I pressed enter it said I had not entered a password. I entered it again but as soon as I entered the last digit the password disappeared. I tried over and over and over again just to get the same results. So I decided to press the help button. The help button called one of the helpers over to help with whatever was needed. I prayed it wasn't going to be Lola. After about five minutes Lola and Evelyn popped their heads in. "Oh it's you," Lola sighed. "What do you need?" "First, why is Evelyn here? Second, my computer isn't working." I said. "Evelyn is here because she wants to learn how to help others in the library." Lola informed me. "So what does my dumb little sister need now?" Lola asked while rolling her eyes. "Hey, don't make me put in a bad review." I laughed mockingly. "Whatever, but what do you need?" Lola asked again. "Whenever I enter my password it deletes itself." I demonstrated it so she would see. Lola tried her login and it worked fine. I tried mine again, but it disappeared again. "I'm going to tell the librarian." Lola told us. But before she could leave I started to get a warm feeling in my stomach and then we did something I never thought possible. We went into the computer. As the world was fading I was floating through a dark gray tunnel with white specks dotted around like stars. Soon another room started to come into focus. It got closer and closer until I was in it. For a second I was really dizzy but then things started to come into focus. I realized I was in a large cage inside a large room. There were lots of little people about the size of five year olds in white lab coats with name tags working on a supercomputer. There were so many buttons, knobs and levers on what I thought was the control panel. Then Lola and Evelyn appeared out of thin air. It looked to me like they were feeling the same dizziness I experienced

when I got there. As they looked around in awe one of the little people came closer. He had blond hair, glasses, and a very neat suit. His tag read 123456. "Hello Hannah, Evelyn and Lola," he said cheerfully. "Welcome to Passwordtopia. My name is Mr. 123456 the original. Everyone here is what you know as passwords. "Hello Mr, 123456 ," I said, trying to hide my fear. "Why and how are we here? "You are here because we had a predicament." Mr. 123456 answered. "What was the predicament?" I asked curiously . "Well you see your password was murdered last night." he said sadly. "Well can't I just make a new password?" I asked. "You could have but someone pressed the button that sends you here," he explained. "So now you have to stay here since you have seen our base. You can go back when we can erase your memory." "How long will that take?" Lola asked, finally getting the courage to speak. "Well we haven't exactly figured that out yet." he said sheepishly. "What!" we all exclaimed at once. "I know it's not fair but we have to put you away in a cell for the time being." We were all stunned. "So we come here against our free will but now we're your prisoners. Evelyn exclaimed outraged. "Sadly that's how it works," he said, dropping his head. But I might have a way to get you out of here," he said with a big grin. "Follow me." Mr. 123456 led them far down the hall and passed many rooms to a room with a sign that read Upper management only. But Mr.123456 kept going. Then at the end of that hallway was a door. It was the only door with no sign. "So this is your ticket out of here," he explained. "But whenever I put my hand here it burns." He demonstrated then when they looked at his hand he had a burn mark that looked almost exactly like the door handle. "Now you try." I was hesitant at first but then I just decided to just do it. When I put my hand there it felt warm but it didn't hurt. Then I tried to open it but it was locked. "Of course it is, why didn't I think of that," he sighed. "Okay so I will try to find the key but you have to go in the cell so no one will get suspicious." he told us. We agreed so he walked us back to the first hallway

and into another room. "This is your cell," he said. I was expecting an old cell like the ones that you would see in an old movie but I was blown away at what I saw. Our "cell" was a giant room with three king size beds, a wall overflowing with candy, a pool with a hot tub, a massage chair, a foam pit, and countless other amenities. We were all star struck except for Mr. 123456 of course. "Have fun." he said with a smile then left. "I don't know if I ever want to leave." Lola gasped. "I think that's the point." I said. We played the rest of the day but when we got tired we got in bed. The next morning I woke up and found that breakfast was all ready on a table. I scarfed down the pancakes, waffles, and muffins that were there. After Elelyn and Lola got up and ate, Mr. 123456 walked in. "Alrighty I see you've all eaten. Now I think I know how to get the key." he told them. "Wait, what if we don't want to go?" Lola asked. "You don't have to but this room is only for the first night," he explained. "Okay let's get out of here." Lola said, convinced. After he explained to them the plan they split up to achieve their tasks. Mr. 123456 would distract the guard and the girls would sneak into the control room taking out any other passwords if needed. Then it was time for action. Mr. 123456 distracted the guard by telling a joke that was so funny that I almost blew our cover but luckily I held it in. Once we got in we crawled between the control panel and the wall until we got to another door. We followed Mr. 123456's directions and got to a room labeled keys. Lola pulled out a sheet of paper that he drew for us that showed us what the key looked like. It was a blue key with bits of green dotted around. The room had big keys, small keys and even one with tiger stripes. Once we found the key we ran back trampling passwords on our way. Once we got to the door we ran through it so fast it sent the guard flying. "I see you have the key." Mr. 123456 said walking towards them. Just then an alarm blared. Mr. 123456 cringed. "We need to hurry," he said. As we ran through the halls we saw panicked passwords everywhere. We ran and ran through so many doors I lost

count. Then we got to the door with no sign and I put the key in and opened the door. Inside is what I would describe as a giant cylinder but a lot more complex. "Okay girls, who is going to stay for ten more years here?" Mr. 123456 asked with a smile. "What are you talking about?" Evelyn asked. "Oops did I forget to mention only three people can use it every ten years." he said with fake concern. "That's perfect." Evelyn said. "Well it would be but I'm coming with you." he said matter of factly. We were all shocked. "Oh you guys look so shocked," he said. "Do you really think I would pass up this opportunity to get out of this dump?" he asked as he got closer to them. He tried to jump on Lola but Evelyn pushed him on the ground. "Well it looks like I'm outnumbered, but I will be back and when I am you will pay." he said as he ran away. "That was interesting, " Evelyn said. "Yeah but let's get out of here" I said as I pressed a button labeled teleport. "Would you like to go back to where you came from?" a voice asked. "Yes!" we all shouted in unison. Then I started to feel another warm feeling in my stomach then we were all back in the room at the library. "I don't think we should say anything to anyone." I said just as the bell rang. "I'm so confused but I'm too tired to think." Lola said. So we decided to pretend that nothing happened and it was a dream. We hoped Mr. 123456 would not find a way back to get us.