

## Forever Lost

### Blurb

A house in London stood proudly captivating a mother, a father and a sister. Where might the other one be? Well... nobody knows. Its could be murder, kidnap or it could be magic...

### Chapter 1

#### A missing girl

There has always been a theory that magic existed. But what kind? Sometimes the unexpected happens on a regular day. So when it does happen it just doesn't seem real. That's how 12 year old Evangiline felt when a tragic event happened... It was an average day in London: smartly dressed men and women rushing to work; raindrops trickling down the window and cars racing down the road pushing past the strong force of wind. "There is unfortunately no sign of her," stated a man with a tone of disappointment. "No she must be out there. She has to be. She couldn't just vanish," Evangiline was crying so much her words were hard to understand. This poor girl had just lost her sister, Esme. "unfortunately we have looked everywhere and not a clue has been detected. Look, I know this must feel like your world has been shook but I promise things will get easier." The next day flew by and the next and the next until it had been over a fortnight since Esme had disappeared. Missing signs were dotted all over London. They read everything people needed to know if they wanted to find Esme: ' 17 year old Esme Williams, missing on the 21st of April 1997 - if found contact any police force, will get a f100 reward if found.' The only piece of knowledge was that Esme went for a swim immediately before the search. So, the chances are that she has potentially drowned. Evangiline knows that's not what happened, she thinks Esme is still out there and that she is in trouble. It was dark out. The

moon rolled over the sun, maneuvering it out of the way. Evangiline was sitting in her bed reading her book. A low creak sound could be heard from her bedroom. The window directly above Esme's old rocking chair that now belongs to Evangeline flew wide open. A large shadow towered over Evangeline replicating a familiar figure...

## Chapter 2

### The shadow

This shadow grew bigger until it was large enough to identify its unmistakable features. Thick - looking hair with bouncy curls just like Esme; a knee length dress with puffy sleeves just like Esme. Could this ghost-like appearance be Esme? The shadow rose its dainty hands revealing what looked like the silhouette of a charm bracelet. Within a blink of an eye this shadow morphed into black mist that trailed out of the window where it made its shocking entrance. Evangiline peered over her duvet to see the charm bracelet, that this strange silhouette was clutching, sitting on her rocking chair. This sent a tingle up Evangeline's spine. What is this paranormal activity? Evangeline cautiously walked over to her rocking chair and grabbed the charm bracelet with both her shaky hands. She inspected it closely. One of the charms was a heart that was broken. Evangiline pondered on this for a moment. 'If that silhouette really was Esme then my charm of a broken heart should connect to hers' Evangiline thought to herself. She rummaged through her jewellery until she eventually found what she was looking for. She attempted to interlock them and they connected. Evangiline was only 12 years of age. She wasn't ready for this unbelievable event. She held the charm bracelet close and hid it behind the back of a photo frame. Night faded into day. Evangiline got up earlier than usual and wrote a brief note for her mother and father saying she was at the beach.

Evangeline slipped on her trainers and ran towards the direction of the place where Esme was last seen...

### Chapter 3

#### The book

When she arrived at the beach, Esme took off her trainers and neatly placed them next to each other. Then she took out her hair clip and used it to pin her dress up to her waist so it didn't get wet. Then she slowly stepped into the water. It's gentle waves welcomed her in until it touched her knees. She took a moment to just realise that all this is proof that Esme is still out there. As she headed back to the sand, she noticed a book. Without hesitation, she picked it up, without reading the cover. She needed something to take her mind off of Esme. She started to walk back home. Her mother and father were still asleep so she screwed up her note to put it in the bin. When she reached her bedroom she perched on her rocking chair and read the cover: the secret garden. Except the word 'garden' was faintly crossed out and was replaced with the word 'ocean'. Evangeline got butterflies in her stomach, her palms began to sweat. She was in too deep, so deep that there was no way out. It was taking all her might to flip the next page but she knew if she did, it would just lead back to Esme. Evangeline closed her eyes and flipped the next page as quickly as she could but she skipped a couple of pages by mistake. She missed the contents and the introduction - she was on Chapter one. She started to read but as she did she realised that every time it mentioned the word 'garden' it was crossed out and replaced with the word 'ocean'. Evangeline flipped back to the contents along the side. It read, "Help me, they're still out there"...

### Chapter 4

#### Birthday card

Questions exploded inside Evangiline's head like fireworks. She was so determined to find Esme now. Just as she ran down her spiral staircase, a letter came through the door. It was addressed to Miss E Williams. Evangiline assumed it was for her as the rest of her close relatives think that Esme has disappeared. Evangiline ripped the opening of the cider - coloured envelope. It was a birthday card. This was very peculiar due to the fact it was at least a couple of months until Evangiline's birthday. Hastily, Evangiline opened the card. It was a birthday card from Esme. A single tear rolled down Evangiline's rosy cheek. She missed Esme so much that it felt like an earthquake of anger and sadness everytime a belonging of hers arrived. Trying to be strong, Evangiline wiped her tears with the back of her hand. As soon as she properly inspected the card, she noticed some unfamiliar handwriting on the side of the card. It was a location. Evangiline followed the directions which lead to the least expected place. Esme's wardrobe. She pulled open the wardrobe door to see a lonely piece of clothing. It was a navy blue swimsuit with fuchsia stripes. Esme was sure this was the one she wore before she left to go to the beach but if it was, how was it in the wardrobe? This puzzled Evangiline but she knew it was a sign that Esme is still out there. She pulled the swimsuit off of the hanger and changed into it. When she wore it, it finally hit her: whoever wrote that location knows where Esme is so Evangiline isn't the only one on a search for her. Evangiline quickly forgot about that and set off for her swim. Not knowing somebody is quickly discovering where Esme could be...

## Chapter 5

### Message in a bottle

When Evangiline reached the beach, she ran into the water so deep that she was up to her neck in water. She thought that maybe if she was deep enough she might see Esme. Unfortunately, that didn't work. She headed back to shore when

once again she noticed something near the brim of the sea. It was a message in a bottle. Evangiline ran over to it in fear the tide would catch it. She gripped it tight and effortlessly pulled the cork. Inside was a rolled up piece of paper. She unrolled it to reveal a ring. This ring belonged to Esme. She tried it on her index finger but it was too loose. So, she tried it on her thumb which fitted perfectly. As soon as the ring touched her skin a loud wailing sound could be heard. It echoed louder and louder until its defining screech hurt Evangilines ears. As the sound faded another sound could be heard faintly. It repeated in a feeble tone three unforgettable words: "Evangiline help me..."

## Chapter 6

### The Sacrifice

Evangiline hurled herself back into the water. Following this sound. She swam so deep, her feet couldn't touch the ground. As she got closer she could see the distinctive outline of her sister. When she was close enough to touch it, it disappeared and was replaced with a wave. Evangiline felt crushed. Her hopes were high that Esme was finally going to be in reach again. She raced back to shore crying hysterically. When she reached her original spot, she noticed the once blank paper now had writing on. Not just any writing, the same handwriting that the birthday card had. It read something which made Evangilines tears of sadness dissolve into tears of happiness: come to the dock and all your questions will be answered. Evangiline ran as fast as she could to the dock. She finally felt that this was the last obstacle she had to overcome to be with her sister again. She was at the dock. A strangely dressed man handed her a bit of paper. It read, "if you drink this drink you can sacrifice yourself to bring back Esme". There was more that wasn't read but that was all Evangiline needed to know. She immediately guzzled down the drink until a fierce light appeared. Evangiline was no longer sitting on the chair instead it was Esme. She read the note: if you drink this

drink you could sacrifice yourself to bring back Esme but be warned if drinking the water will snatch you like it did to Esme and you will never see her until a life is sacrificed for you. If you still want to get Esme back but want to be with her, drink the purple drink to be snatched by the ocean but still with Esme. Esme went home to see her mum and dad embracing her tight. “Where’s Evangiline?” asked Mrs Williams concerned. ‘12 year old Evangiline missing on 14th of May 1997 if found contact any police force, will get a £100 reward if found...’