Scarlett sat on the hood of her mustang, lying back against the windshield. She was gazing up at the clear night sky, just being able to see the milky way, and the moonlight shining down on her. She had always loved the stars. They fascinated her. Scarlett tried to savor and enjoy this moment for it would be the last time she would be here at the farm she had grown up on. Ever since she and her older brother had received that dreaded notice, Scarlett knew her life would never be the same. They had known this moment would come for a long time, but it still came as a shock. Scarlett couldn’t believe this was happening.

 “Scarlett?” a voice said softly from right beside the mustang.

 Scarlett jumped a little. She hadn’t heard her brother, Machettie, approach the car.

 “Scarlett, it’s time to go,” Machettie said softly.

 Scarlett nodded and slid off the hood, a sick feeling penetrating her gut. She took one last look at the only home she had ever known, then followed her brother down the gravel driveway.

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