The Chase

I woke up only semi-conscious in a dark damp room to see one bright white light shining directly towards me. I attempted to move my hands but they were strapped down to the chair I was sitting in. I could hear the slow dripping of water droplets hitting the ground. The air was thick with the stench of the sewers, I heard footsteps behind me then I was hit in the back of the head, this caused me to become fully conscious and be able to see who was doing this. He had a much chiselled face which was very furrowed; he was very snub-nosed and looked Hispanic. I wrenched my hands in the straps then they suddenly broke, I was incredibly surprised by this because in most movies it doesn’t work. I leaped up and threw a feeble punch at my captor; he was stunned for a fair moment. I could feel the adrenalin wildly pumping through my veins, I ran to the closest door. Surprisingly it was unlocked; I sprinted down the corridor to a door at the end with daylight seeping in through the cracks. I could hear the loud footsteps of a pursuer behind me, I got to the door. I had no time to open it, I shoulder barged it open. I stumbled into the bright light.

I could see a SUV sitting there, engine running. I got to the door of the car opened it but it almost felt as if I ripped it off its hinges. I leaped in and stomped on the accelerator without closing the door. One of my pursuers had grabbed onto the handle of the open door and was now running to keep up with the car. Finally he stumbled and fell, I closed the door. I was still in shock at this moment as I was driving down the narrow but brightly lit alley. Then another SUV of a similar type to mine sped round the corner of a turning behind me and gave chase to me.

I smashed through a thin metal fence; the pieces of the fence flew over the car. I was in a street, I stopped dead to try and get my bearings. But it didn’t look like New York. The pedestrians were looking at me in shock but I knew I had no time to waste so I continued on and sped onto the road itself. I looked in my mirror and I could see the chasing SUV come out of the alley and onto the road. A patrol car that had been in the road gave pursuit to the other SUV. But the patrol car actually sped past my pursuer and came directly for me. I was confused. The patrol car could reach incredible speeds because it caught up with me pretty quickly and slammed into my left rear quarter panel. I suddenly lunged forward because I was not expecting this.

In front of me was a crossroad and then from the right side of it another SUV came speeding round. This must have been an attempt to cut me off. To avoid the SUV I had to swerve to the left. I skimmed a civilian’s car and ripped of their front bumper on the right side. A motorbike sped past my original pursuer; it had an absolutely awful whine. It came incredibly close to the rear of my car and threw some kind of device onto my rear bumper. I had no choice but to continue driving. The bike, SUV and patrol car had dropped back.

Then I heard a beeping that was going at a rapid pace and then there was a sudden explosion on the rear of my car forcing the back up and the car to flip onto its roof. I felt my body fall onto the roof of the car but the car continued to slide, but then it hit a car. My car started spinning then my vision started fading and I blacked out.