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Basic story outline

"My name is Carley Durne. I was seventeen when my brother and I were ripped away from our parents to be tested on. From the little information that I've gathered, a small section of the CIA rebooted the MK Ultra project, teenagers were the main victim of the experimentations, and they were going to be made into some sort of army. An easy win card for the US when a war is started.

Three years into the project, something incredible happened to me."

In March of 2013, a small part of the CIA decided to reopen the MK Ultra project. This time they made sure it would be impossible for word to get out about it. They built facilities underground, made those they hired to work from them sign a contract to ensure word didn't get out, and kept what they were doing away from the main books.

Carley and her brother were part of the first group the agents kidnapped and began to experiment on. They were taken during the annual camping holiday, leaving their parents heartbroken and worried. While the parents of the first group of teenagers were putting up posters, making appearances on TV and mourning, they were being injected with a list of newly created chemicals, put through extreme tests and held in a cell.

Three years into her experiments, Carley's senses began to heighten. While lying in her bed at night to try sleep, the hushed conversations of the nurses and guards that monitored over the patients that lived in this hall filled her ears. The station was at the other end of the corridor, yet experiments was crisp to her.

This 'ability' continued to increase over the next few weeks, che source now pick up even the smallest of sounds; the blood pumping around one the numer's body, the sound of the tools from one of the experiment rooms on the other side of he nicility, even the foots epr of the busy people in the city above her.

Not only could she near the smallest of so in is from miles away, but she could now read what people vere thinking. The nurse at the iron desk wanted her lunch break, the new thirteen year old next door wanted her parents, and one of the lab doctor's wanted to know how his latest experiment had caused a patient to die.

She had gathered a lot of information about the people that were around her with this new ability of hers. Days between experiments were spent listening to the soothing sounds of the heartbeats around her and the meaningless chit chat of the city above her.

One day, the mention of her brother caused Carley to rush to her door, peaking through the small gap that the meals were passed through. After yelling for more information and creating a scene inside of her cell, guards came to collect her and take her to be in a ward on her own. As soon as the guards began to pull her down the hallway, a thrash of her arm made all of the guards fall to the floor, writhing in pain.

A nurse quickly took one of the formulated syringes that would sedate any of the patients at a time like this and injected Carley with the blue liquid, causing her body to become limp.