

The Quitradon (chapters 1-6)

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Introduction

Olive and Viv Whitman are two sisters who equally hate their life in the future new York New France. will all that change when they enter The Quitradon a series of tests to get them out of New France for good or will they fail. (sorry the chapters are so short and more will be added this my first published story and I'm too young to get books published but I want to be an author so thanks 4 reading)



Chapter 1

OLIVE (olive)

My name is Olivera Whitman and I was born 14 years ago in New France. New France was located where New York city used to be about 250 years ago now it's well? I don't really know what you would call it is a place where all the worlds amazing technology was absent. We had electricity but no computers or phones we also had pumping water not running, some of the rich people had cars but they were models from around 1920 the rest of us had horse and carriage bike or our shoes. It was a mix of the 1900s all the way to the 1970s but mostly the 20s. 5 years after I knew the world my sister was born and was named Vivian. 3 weeks after that my father was killed in a fire at the factory he worked at. Now we don't have much money as my mother is a woman so apparently, she 'can't work'. outside New France women worked just as much as men but not here, but we got along, okay. I didn't look like my mother one bit with her short brown hair and tiny eyes and mouth, I had long red hair, big green eyes and freckles as did my sister, it wasn't common to have long hair most women had it very short in the city. All and all my life was definitely not what I wanted but I had Viv, and soon the Quitraddon so it was ok.



Chapter 2

VIV (Viv)

Hi! My name is Viv and I'm nine I live in horrible, New France right now. But that's all going to change when I'm old enough for the Quitradon I'm going to leave here and go into the regular world. What is the Quitradon you ask? When a resident of New France is 15 they can either stay or leave if they stay they are eligible for the Quitradon at 21 again. But it's not that simple. Only 50% of people who submit their name get in also Only 5% of the Quitradon's takers make it into the regular world, the rest either come back to New France or die while attempting the Quitradon. Why would they die? Oh, because did I forget to mention that to pass you must beat the rest in a series of tests that include jumping off buildings, fighting, running, a lot more and on top of it all real school tests and a lot of these tests can resort in death. But I'm ok with that even if there's a slim chance I can get out of here I'm doing it.



Chapter 3

THE ATTIC (Olive)

I woke up on my 15th birthday and got dressed I walked down the stairs. When I stepped into the dining room I put my elbows on the table without sitting down across from my little sister. "What?" asked Viv "I know you stole it?" I said gritting my teeth "did not?" she said a grin creeping across her face I scowled. "Please come and help me Olivera?" said my mother from the kitchen I frowned and turned to the door "be right there?" I yelled "give it to me?" I said to Viv "no!?" she said "Olivera please come now?" yelled my mother irritation creeping into her voice "better go Olive?" said my sister now definitely smiling. I sulked in to the kitchen "yeah?" I asked, my mother came over to me and tucked some hair behind my ear "a lady does not say "yeah?" she said crouching, so we were the same height all thought I wasn't much shorter. My mother wanted me and my little sister two be perfect little ladies it didn't work very well though. Later that Tuesday the Quitradon would start so there was no school, I had entered my sister was to young. After breakfast I went back to Vivian "ok now really give it to me I really need it?" I said holding her shoulders and going lower as mother did "do you know why I took it?" asked Viv sadly "because you're a pest?" I said not really meaning it. Viv broke loose and hugged me "because I don't want you to go?" she was crying now "oh Viv?" I said, and I hugged her back. "Come on I have something I always wanted to show you?" I said grabbing her hand and leading her to the ladder for the attic. I opened the hatch and dust attacked us, we climbed up the

ladder to a small room with nothing but a new-ish chair that I had put there when I discovered the attic years ago when my father died. The sides of the room were open with only glass and there was a great view ?Olive it?s amazing!? said Viv ?it?s yours? I said ?I mean when and if I go?.



Chapter 4

THE NEW RULE (Viv)

I was sitting in the attic with Olive when I heard mother call "Where in god's name are you girls!" "Oh god" said Olive she grabbed my hand and helped me up "come on" she lead me to a small crack in the roof big enough to crawl through. "What are you doing?" I asked nervously she grabbed a rope ladder that was in a bundle next to us "climb then jump and then go to the garden" she said, "you're crazy!" I hissed at her "I do it all the time" she said grinning but when mother called out again her smile faded "GO" she yelled at me draping the ladder over I saw that it only reached the bottom of the second floor "it's too short!" "Jump!" she said "or mother will kill us" "fine" I said terrified I climbed to the very last rung and jump landing on my back I groaned and got up. Olive put the ladder back in a pile and jumped I thought she would go splat but she landed on two feet with only a grunt "you ok?" she asked "yea and you?" fine now let's go" she said taking me to the garden. we sat in the grass and talked till mother came out "oh girls you nearly scared me to death" she said laughing "well". The president of the Outside -which is what we called the normal world- is making an announcement in just a minute come inside". We all sat on the sofa as the tv turned on by itself president Marcus Delvin a man with greying black hair and a kind face looked at New Frances TV's "Hello citizens of New France I am president Marcus Delvin of the united states of America and I have a very important announcement" I scooted closer to Olive and she held me to her side "This year's Quitradon" he continued "will have a new age requirement" we all gasped "any citizen ages 5-21 can enter this year

if you wish to enter you may now in the choosing building's lobby thank you and have a good day!?

the tv turned off ?mom can I enter with Olive? I said smiling ?darling, Olivera is not entering? said mother ?yeah- I mean yes she is ?mother looked at Olive ?is this true? ?erm I guess? Yeah? Yes?? she took deep breath ?Yes? it is??

Chapter 5

5: THE CHOOSING (Olive)

My mother new and now Viv could enter. Great. Bad? Great? I really didn't know. It was an hour before the choosing and we got online to sign me in and sign Vivian up my mother was upset we may leave but I needed out. Now.

The line was long it took 30 minutes finally we reached the end and were signed in. We went into the choosing rooms very one not of the right age sat in bleachers around a circles it's a stage were the chooser McClarrie were we stood in age line. About 200 people were in the circle I was separate from Viv. The show started the host Fray McClarrie came out her skin the color of chocolate and hair the color of silk "Welcome to the 48th Quitradon! May the choosing begin!" She said with a huge smile. They started calling names. "Lancaster Kayla" a girl went to the stage "black Lukas" a tall twenty year old about 10 other names were called till "Whitman Vivian" my sister walked up to the stage she was the youngest so far 3 more names "Whitman Olivera" I went up to the stage and stood in line "and last but not least" said McClarrie "Clare Arron"

Chapter 6

THE GOODBYES (Viv)

I stood on the stage my heart pounding I glanced over at Olivera she looked happy but nervous as I was. Fray McClarrie to me she put my right hand between both of hers "and to our youngest Tester Vivian Whitman" she turned to the cheering audience and pulled me with her I smiled shyly. "Well!" Said Fray brightly "let's take the testers to the visiting rooms see you at next year's Quitraddon I'm Fray McClarrie your chooser" she said and lead the testers to a stair well. The stairwell was plain except ornate carvings with the symbol of the Quitraddon the letters N F over a line with under it that says O meaning New France over outside but once you get out you get a pin so they know you transfer its O over NF.

The visitor's room was beautiful black walls a white silk couch and white curtains and an arm chair on which I sat. The heavy brown doors opened and my mother came in she sat on the couch and bowed her head "will you ever come back if you make it" I turned my head away "no I'd rather die" my mother walked out. How could I have done that I didn't even say good bye.