

**My name is Barry Bones. Everyone knows me as the character from Temple Run, and they think I like it, but I don't. I can't die, but that's as much a curse as it is a gift. I imagine myself as Prometheus, I get born anew and then I die. I run and run and then some silly idiot messes up and I die another painful death. Then while the person checks their score, I go through a very painful rebirth before it happens all over again.**

**The big black demon like animals have it good, after the screen moves in front of them they get to sit down and enjoy the ride. I tried to refuse once. I just stood there, but that didn't work because the big black demons just ate me. I'm not sure why I bother running. I always end up dying in the end. I guess I just hope that there's an end somewhere where I can get out of this torture. The only nice thing is when the player uses a different character. I know it's selfish but I need a break. When the player is bad it's worst because I die early, and then they try again, and I die early again. Nonstop torture.**

**There was one time when I thought I saw a light off to my left but the player turned right instead and I got killed by these huge fire-breathing gargoyles. The best part of running is that I get these huge coins, but then people take them away to get upgrades. I do like the upgrades; they are very helpful and they help me stay alive. Now that they came out with a Temple Run 2, I have to do it twice as much. In Temple Run 2 there are ropes to swing around on. The ropes are fun but sometimes I don't jump far enough to catch them. I wish I could jump off the ropes into a lake or pond or something fun but *Nooooo!* I have to fall off them to my death.**

**There was one day when the person controlling me was doing really well. I was wondering if I might see the light again when, right ahead it appeared, momentarily blinding me and making me trip.**

Immediately, the big black demons were on my feet but, when I went through the light they disappeared.

I came out of the light bathed in purple. My legs felt cold so I looked down at them. I was wearing a pair of Nike, Jordan basketball shorts, white edition, some Nike, Blake Griffin Hyper Dunk shoes, a Walter Peyton Jersey and a Chicago Bulls Flat Cap. I started walking down a long hallway. Until I hit a room.

“Wow.” It was a large room with a bed, a fridge, a TV, and a Jacuzzi. I walked in and lay down. It was the first peace and quiet I’d had in years. But I was hungry. I didn’t need to eat but it was still nice. I walked over to the fridge and opened it; there was pudding, bacon, and lasagna. I took them all out and ate them. I have no need for sleep but, again, I like it so I lay down and slept.

When I woke up I felt rested. A sensation I had not experienced in a long time. I turned on the TV and watched some sportscenter. After a while I went back to sleep. The next morning I decided I wanted some more food so I looked in the fridge. It had refilled itself with a turkey sandwich, a cookie, and some sausages. I ate them all but was kind off confused about how they had gotten there. I got in the Jacuzzi and just sat there for a while. After a while I got in bed and fell asleep. Again the next day when I went to get some food the fridge had been refilled. That night I decided to stay up and wait for the food. At around 2:00 in the morning the girl from the Brave version of Temple Run came in with a platter filled with food. I got up and walked over to her.

“Where am I?” I asked startling her.

“Oh! I’m sorry, did I wake you?”

“No! No! I just wanted to know where I am.” I asked.

“You are in the decision room.”

“The decision room?”

**“Yes, the room where escaped video game characters decide whether they want to go to the outside world or back to their game. To get to the outside world you need to first get the permission of the court.” The characters in the court were the leaders of all video game rules. They also got all the money put into upgrades. She led me back down the hallway to a small door I hadn’t noticed before. I walked through. There was a teleport machine. I got in and there was a flash of orange light.**

**When the light faded I found myself looking up at a raised platform with thirteen men at the top.**

**“The court recognizes Barry Bones. Why are you here?” The man in the middle said.**

**“I would like to go to the outside world.” I responded feeling small.**

**“And you are from Temple Run and Temple Run 2?”**

**“Yes.”**

**“And what would happen to the game if you were to leave?”**

**“Uhh... I guess the controllers would just have to use a different character.”**

**“But you are some people’s favorite are you not.”**

**“I guess, but it’s very painful.”**

**“Many character’s jobs are far more painful than yours.” They responded. I had no answer to that.**

**“It is therefore the decision of the court,” continued the man, “That you should be sent back to your game.” He snapped his fingers. I was back in my game. I fell off of a cliff into the water and got eaten by a hippo.**

**I became moody after that and would often intentionally die. When the court found out about this they made my deaths even more painful. After that I stopped intentionally dying. Instead I started planning. I tried escaping many times but every time my plan failed and the court made my deaths more painful.**

**I devised one more plan that was so crazy that it just might work.**

**The run started the next day and my plan went into action. I threw the little statue that I had stolen at the screen above me. The screen shattered. I turned and jumped off of one of the demon's backs up towards the glass. I reached out for it and grabbed it cutting my fingers on the shards of broken glass. I started to lift myself up but one of the demons grabbed my leg. I tried to kick him off but he pulled me down.**

**When I landed I punched the demon and knocked him out. Another one jumped on me but I flipped him off into the water. I turned to face the last one. It looked weary to come at me but it finally did. I pushed his face down and jumped on his back. When he straightened up to catch me, I used his momentum to push off up towards the broken glass I grabbed on with my elbows cutting them too and started to heave myself up out of the hole. The demon jumped up at me but I pulled my leg up, I was out! I was free!**

**As the fresh air touched my skin I started to grow to a normal human size. The court would be coming for me but I didn't care. I would be long gone by the time they got here. I brushed myself off and walked away. The kid who had been playing the game on his I-Pod had run off to his mother and left the window open so I climbed out onto their porch and breathed in the fresh air. I was starting a new life, one that was sure to be better than my old one.**