

Attack on the Dorms

It was a clear night when it started. Susan was sitting on her bed playing a game. Her dorm room was pretty small, so it was easier just to sit on the bed than to squeeze in a chair between the television and her bed. She didn't really plan on going out anywhere that night, so she had already changed into her more comfortable blue pajamas.

Without warning, the sound of the front door slamming pulled her attention from her game. In the living room her dorm mate, Ashley, stood against the door visibly panting as though she had run the entire way from the parking lot.

"What's wrong with you?" Susan asked, annoyed by the sudden loud noise.

"Thank god... you're here." Ashley said in between heaving breaths. Locking the door behind her she staggered to the doorway to Susan's bedroom. "We need to get out of here, now."

"Not really planning to go anywhere." Susan replied before unpausing her game.

Ashley stepped further into the room, hitting the power switch on the TV. "Listen to me! We're not safe here. We have to go now." She insisted, looking directly into Susan's eyes.

As the screen went blank, Susan hit the pause button again and stared at Ashley. "What are you talking about? How is it not safe here?"

"Look" Ashley began, "this is going to sound crazy, but I was talking to John, and he warned me that we need to get out of here tonight. The science club is planning to use the girls in the dorm for a mind control experiment."

Susan let out an exasperated sigh; Ashley had to be one of her most gullible friends. "Look, Ashley, he's just pulling a prank on you. His science club friends just want us out of the dorm so they can mess it up while we're out."

"No!" Ashley exclaimed "Do you think I would believe something like this if he didn't prove it first?"

"Oh, yeah, just have a friend pretend to be controlled and put on a show for you. Seriously, you can't believe..." Susan trailed off as Ashley struck her wrist with what looked like a slap bracelet. Her thoughts felt slow and distant before disappearing completely.

"Turn off your game." Ashley's powerful voice suddenly broke the silence in Susan's mind, bringing it back into motion. She stood up without any hesitation, stepping across the room and pressing the power button on her game system before she felt her mind fall back into silence again.

A moment later, her mind came to life again. At first, she only felt the distant sensation of her arm being moved by something, followed by a vague understanding that Ashley was removing the bracelet before

her mind came entirely back to her. She blinked a few times, trying to comprehend what had just happened.

“John was able to smuggle one of the control bracelets out of the club to show me.” Ashley explained “We need to get out of here before the science club shows up and starts slapping these things on everyone.”

Susan nodded weakly. It was still difficult to wrap her head around the experience. “A-Alright... I believe you.”

“Thank goodness, now we can get out of here. I don’t think we have time to warn anyone else.” Ashley said, walking back towards the door. “We’ll have to just get to my car and get out of here.”

“I have time to get dressed though, right?” Susan asked.

“Are you kidding?” Ashley replied with a scoff, waving her bracelet in the air “Do you really want to risk getting slapped with one of these things because you were too embarrassed to be seen wearing your Pajamas?”

“No... I guess not.” She said with a sigh before walking out into the living area. “Let’s just go then.”

Ashley turned back to the door, unlocking it just before the knob turned and the door swung open. On the other side of the door was another of their friends, Jessica. She was taller than the other two girls by a few inches, with black hair that fell down past her shoulders. She was wearing a casual T-Shirt, jeans, and most notably, a pink slap bracelet on her left hand.

Jessica quickly pushed her way into the dorm, swinging the slap bracelet in her right hand at Ashley before she grabbed Jessica’s arms in an attempt to hold her.

“Susan, if anything happens to me, John will set me free. You need to get out of here now!” Ashley called out over her shoulder.

Susan nodded as she inched her way around her two friends, taking Ashley’s keys from the hook next to the door before running out into the hallway. It was misleadingly quiet out there; she had expected the halls to be filled with fleeing women like a zombie movie. Instead, it seemed that she was the only one who even knew anything was happening.

She began to walk towards the parking lot, before spotting a couple girls standing at the end of the hall. Both were clearly wearing the same bright pink bracelets that Jessica was wearing. They must have been told to stand guard and slap a bracelet on anyone who tried to walk past them.

Susan quickly turned around and ran the other direction. There were several routes to the parking lot; she just had to find one that wasn’t already being guarded before the whole dorm building was on the hunt for her.

She didn't hear any sounds of struggling from her room as she ran past it. She didn't dare to slow down and look, but she could guess that silence meant that Ashley was caught. She continued down the hall, opening the double doors to the side, and entering the courtyard. If she followed the sidewalk, it would lead her out to the parking lot.

Unfortunately for her, she could see more women standing at the end of the sidewalk. She couldn't tell from this distance if they were wearing bracelets but the way they stood gave her little doubt that they were. She turned back into the hallway again, coming face to face with Ashley.

Quickly, Susan looked down at Ashley's hands; she was wearing a bracelet... and had another in her right hand. Ashley raised her hand to swing the bracelet at her, but Susan quickly gave her a push and ran down the hallway. She was not as fast as Ashley, and her chest was starting to hurt from the unsupported running. She had to find a way to lose her quickly.

Ahead of her, she saw a dorm room with the door partly open right next to an intersection of two halls. If she could trip Ashley up in there, she could run down one of the other halls and hide before Ashley could see where she went.

Susan ran inside the room, looking around quickly. The TV was still on, but there were no signs of any people. Whoever lived here must have had bracelets slapped on them and taken away already. She ran in front of the couch, planning to push Ashley over it and run back out of the room as soon as she got close. When Ashley walked through the doorway though, she stopped, and closed the door behind her.

"Is this room empty?" Ashley asked, looking around.

"I think so?" Susan replied cautiously.

"Good. Listen, I'm just pretending to be one of them. They have girls guarding every exit waiting for anyone who tries to get past them without a bracelet."

"How did you get away from Jessica?" Susan asked, looking down at Ashley's wrist again. It looked exactly like the other bracelets.

"I pulled her bracelet off." Ashley answered "She came to her senses as soon as it was removed. I gave her one of my fake bracelets and told her to walk out of here. I have one for you too."

Susan reached out, taking the bracelet that Ashley was holding. She turned it over in her hands to examine it. "So... this is a fake one?"

"Yes, just slap it on and we can walk right out the front gate without being stopped."

Susan looked down at the bracelet for a few moments before holding it on one end with her right hand, and swinging it down on her wrist. As soon as it made contact, it curled around with a soft snapping sound and her mind began to fog over again. She looked questioningly at Ashley for a moment before everything went blank.

Ashley's powerful voice once again cut through the silence in Susan's head "Are you ready for your instructions, slave?"

She nodded weakly, unable to form the thoughts to reply in any other way.

"Good. You will take these bracelets, and put them on as many girls as you can." Ashley explained as she held out a small stack of bracelets for her "You have permission to think, as long as you obey."

With the last of Ashley's words, Susan's mind began to clear again. She blinked a few times before giving her friend a devious look, taking the stack of bracelets from her. "Alright, let's go make some slaves."