

I Didn't Start The Fire

Written by: Anna

Lena pulls against the chains, twisting her arms above her head, trying to reach the key left hanging from the ceiling. Her fingers graze the tip of the key just as the chains go taut and she collapses onto the ground. A low laugh echoes through the barn. He's enjoying this.

"It's only a matter of time before Supergirl finds me," Lena glares.

"I'm not worried about her," William says, emerging from the shadows, "you'll be dead soon enough."

"Is this because Kara won't go on a second date with you? You think if you take me out you'll have a chance? Because you'll never be good enough for her."

William's eyes flash, his calm demeanor vanishes in an instant, "Do you remember Sprinkle?"

"Wha-sprinkle? My childhood horse?" Lena fumbles for words, caught off guard.

"Yes, him. That silly excuse for a horse. Oh but you loved Sprinkle, didn't you? You took him out for rides all the time, you gave him the best hay, the best spot in the stables, he was your favorite, I heard you whisper that to him all the time."

"What the? Who are you?" Lena says, watching William pace manically.

"I'm the one you forgot about. The one you never gave the time of day. The one you NEVER cared about," William starts to shake, tears forming in his eyes, "My name was Comet. I'm one of the ones you left in the barn the night Lex decided to burn it down. You had just come back with Sprinkle, and instead of saving us, you let us die. You watched from the hill. A hundred burning horses, do you have any idea what that sounds like?"

"I froze," Lena says, speaking quickly, "I saw the flames and I couldn't move, I was scared."

"You were the scared one?! Well I watched my best friend Russell burn in front of my eyes!" William yells, "I barely escaped! And I've been planning my revenge ever since."

"Please! Lex started the fire, not me!"

William's stare turns ice cold, "This time, I'll be the one to watch you burn."

Walking out of the barn, William pulls out a lighter and drops it onto the gasoline drenched floor, and smiles as flames erupt.

"KARA!" Lena cries out instinctively, pulling against the chains. The heat is growing quickly and the flames are moving rapidly across the floor and up the walls.

The barn is old, and soon planks of wood begin to plummet downward from above. Coughing from the smoke, Lena watches as the plank with the key falls next to her. Ripping the key from the string, Lena jams it into the lock, breaking open the chains, and freeing herself. Turning in circles Lena searches for an escape, but all she can see is black smoke and fire.

Hope begins to fade as the smoke and heat overwhelm her. With her consciousness fading, Lena falls to the ground and curls up, waiting for death.

Suddenly she feels strong arms wrap around her body, and a soft voice whispers in her ear, "It's okay, I'm here now."

"Kara," Lena mumbles as she is flown upward into the clean night air.

"You're safe now, I've got you," Kara soothes, as Lena passes out and everything fades to darkness.

The End