

Author's Note: This is my fourth story. As I have mentioned before, I was inspired to write these stories by the many amazing Authors on Fan Fiction who write Kick-Ass Stories. We all know who they are. However, my top author and inspiration has to be Makokam and his epic saga **Precocious Crush**. I am sure many readers will agree with this.

This story is intended as an alternative, tangent, version based on my other story 'Solitude'. This story takes over at the end of Solitude Chapter 6 - Training. It replaces Chapter 7 - Found, and the chapters that follow. I am not expecting the two stories to come back together. If you haven't read Solitude - please read it. However, the synopsis is basically that Mindy has left New York, Dave and everything behind. I have taken some artistic licence as to events that may or may not have occurred between the two movies.

Also, please excuse any geographical errors as I am relying on Google Earth! I have been to the USA, but that was many years ago.

As usual I look forward, with some trepidation, to any reviews. I promise to accept any and all criticism. Also, I am still British so my spelling and grammar may look and seem strange to some.

I was running.

I was scared.

I was alone.

I had nothing, but the clothes on my back . . . and the blood on my hands.

My safety, my freedom, it had all been forsaken.

Updated: September 2017