

# **Captured by COVID**

## **Deceit, Conspiracy & Death – A True Story**

### **Chapter 7: SIDE SHOW**

When I woke, I was no longer in the narrow hallway. I had been moved to a different location, one that I didn't recognize. I was in a circular metal structure. The environment was new, but the captivity was basically the same. I was placed on the floor with my back to the wall. It was three or four feet from the wall behind me to the one in front of me. My feet were touching the outer wall. Similar to my last location, the lower portion of the wall was solid.

It turned from metal to glass about two feet from the floor. The glass went all the way up to the ceiling. The glass appeared to go all the way around. I could see the outside world. I was not alone. There were at least two dozen others, foreigners I believe, in there with me. We sat side by side with our backs against the inner wall and our feet touching the outer wall. It was easy to distinguish that my new companions were not locals. Their clothes were clean, well fitted and while not dressed in extravagant attire, it was easy to see that they were from another cultural origin. There was very little communication. Everyone remained silent and motionless. I had lost faith of ever getting back to my old life. Even if I was freed, how could I trust anyone ever again? But then again, it would take a miracle to get me out of here.

The floor of this structure began to move slowly, like a merry-go-round, at least in its shape and function. Instead of being completely open where fresh air could come in, glass covered the majority of the outer wall. Needless to say, there were no horses or other creatures that went up and down for you to ride either.

Unrecognizable music played when the carousel was in operation. There was also a distinctive honking sound, but I can't be sure it wasn't coming from somewhere else. There were people on the outside that laughed, pointed and stared at us. We were a freak show for the locals. The contraption we were in was like a rotating display, where disgruntled locals could come and spit, yell and curse you.