The Crazy Kidnapper!

Written by Olivia, MMJ

As the sun descended upon the mossy grass Jamie was running home. Crows soared across the night sky, crickets gritted their sound and Jamie was lost. A tall hill appeared in front of her eyes. It was the hill that her mum always used to take her to. Her mum passed away when she was 8. She ran up the tall hill. Only to see it was bare. Buildings had surrounded. The view was blocked.

Not all hope was lost. A tall strange looking man with a black coat flowed through the wind. All the blood drained out of her when the man turned around and started running towards Jamie. All hope was lost now. Jamie was the fastest runner in her grade but the man was faster. Jamie was crying, wishing that she would not have gone out so late, and looked behind her with nothing to be seen except a bag. The man had thrown a bag around her face.

Next minute she knew she was speeding around corners. Oh, she wished she was in bed fast asleep. Finally arriving somewhere. She had no Clue until the kidnapper took off the bag on her head and quickly led her inside, only giving her one glance at the massive black mansion. Before she knew it she was tied to a chair in the basement. There were over 100 rooms in this mansion and she had to be in the basement. She wanted to laugh at herself for even thinking that, but she could hardly breath already, so she kept the laughter to herself. The kidnapper then took off his mask and forced her to eat what looked like rotten steak.

She woke suddenly, she must have fallen asleep, but how? she asked herself. She heard yelling and realised that she was on the ground and the chair she had been tied to was gone. At Least she thought that chair was gone. There was a weird sound coming from the corner of the room. It was a boy about 12 the same age as her. She quickly un tied him from the ropes and he scrambled away while trying to yell. " Get away from me I want to see my family again!" Jamie was confused as she shrugged and headed to the boy. And said, " I am not the kidnapper, I have been kidnapped too." The boy sighed in relief. He opened his mouth to talk but before he knew, he was interrupted.

"GET AWAY FROM EACH OTHER" A man yelled hysterically. Jamie internally realised it was the kidnapper so she scrambled to the other side of the room. Jamie looked at the boy, not knowing what to do, she screamed at the top of her lungs. "I WANT TO GO HOME!"
The man shrugged and walked off. The fury glowing inside her eyes soon came out. She had tears streaming down her cheeks. The boy came running to her side, comforting and hugging her. Jamie asked "what is your name?"
The boy replied with a soft voice. "I am Joey." Once again, they were interrupted by a booming voice coming down the creaky stairs. It was nothing like the kidnapper's voice that she had been hearing. It was a lady. Fury flamed inside her eyes. Joey quickly ran back to his corner in a room. But Jamie soon realised she was only there with keys and the kidnapper. The lady kneeled, handing the keys over to the man. He walked up to Jamie. If you can explain why you need to get out of here you can have the key. If you don't, both of you will stay for an extra week. Had it already been a week Jamie thought.

She began to talk. " My mum died when I was 8, in a car crash, a crazy driver was swerving. The car was coming by my side and mum quickly pushed me away as she was doing so, she stumbled falling into my seat." Water filled Jamie's eyes. Everyone's eyes were filled with water. The kidnapper began

crying and apologising. Soon after Joey and her were feeding on delicious maple syrup drizzled pancakes.

Jamie was in the car sitting next to Joey. The kidnapper was finally taking her home. To her surprise Joey lived on the same street as her. They arrived at her house. The kidnapper explained everything to her father as she hugged her father tightly. She also introduced Joey to her father. Soon after Jamie and Joey became best friends playing every day.