

Arianna , Arianna Nicole is the name. You have probably heard about me on the news. It all started in the summer of 2020, I remember it like it was yesterday. I was walking home like any other day. Then I heard the sound of people screaming and saw running. Then someone pushed me down and said “it’s here” and then they started to run again. I got up and started following the crowd, I then heard the sound that everyone dreads of the sound of the war of 2020 I stopped in the middle of a running crowd. The next thing I know is I’m in a basement with 5 other people Cheyenne, Alexa, Chloe, Antonio and mr bob.

We were all in a basement made for a war. We knew it would happen. We sat down, we were all thinking the same thing we are the last six blocketons alive. We had food that would last us two weeks we knew not all of us would make it two of us did... The basement was ok with two bedrooms and a kitchen and a living room the boys had one room and the girls the other room we had our first snack in a day canned watermelon. It was horrible.

Now three days in , someone had to sacrifice their self to check if the war was over and that person was Cheyenne Marie she was the bravest of us all. She lost her sister when she was 4 that’s why she did it. The only four days I knew her she always had a book in her hands, she never dropped it. That night I couldn’t get to sleep I read one of her books that night, it was amazing she deserved to live.

Now six days in with 10 gallons of water left. Here we are again someone had to sacrifice there self’s to see if there was a nearby store if there even is one that person was Miss Grubb Alexa Grubb we waited three days she never return just like Cheyenne we knew she had died we were sad but we couldn’t really think about that right now we will miss her. we ate the rest of the canned watermelon that night.

Then all the sudden we heard a noise me and Chloe ran as fast as we could to under the bed. Then we heard boom! Boom! That’s when I heard Antonio and Mr. Bob scream then solders came and were looking if anyone else was here and we couldn’t move because any sudden movements could alert them I looked at Chloe and Chloe

looked at me. We saw them leave and heard the sound of our basement hatch and we got out from under the bed to only discover Antonio and Mr. Bob were gone. It was better for us because we had more food supply but also sad at the same time because they were kind people but with 2 gallons of water and six cans of grapes left we might be next. Chloe was pacing back-and-forth, I then stopped her. "We need to do something". "Your right but what?" Then she stuffed a grape in her mouth that night we gathered all the supplies we could find and plopped it on the counter. We covered each other with foil. Then created armor from opened boxes, suitcases, and more foil. Then hammered it all together for two hours. If I didn't already mention it was pretty hard because we only had a candle. So it made it pretty difficult.

We climbed on the ladder left by the soldiers and opened the basement hatch. My first gasp of fresh air was amazing. Chloe looked pretty amazed until we looked around. Everything was turned to ashes. Everyone we loved gone, we walked around seeing only pieces of furniture left. I heard a sound but what was it? Chloe heard it too. I found an old radio hoping it would work. I heard a buzzing sound and yelled "Chloe come here!" "Bloxtonia has won the war" We scream for joy. But then we wondered where is everyone? I still hear a noise but where? We both thought the same impossible thought is it people? We both start walking as the sound got louder but then it's the loudest it's been we move our feet then we noticed a basement hatch. Then we opened it then the sound stops then we hear screaming for joy! Arianna, Chloe! We ask a question, we you knew it would be too good to be true but we asked anyway are any of our basement friends here? Then out of the crowd Mr. Bob comes running. Chloe then says are the others here? I'm so sorry they're not I thought you might've found them. Mr. Bob says. Then 10 years later in 2030 me and Chloe are best friends we re-built Bloxtonia and better than ever I miss our friends we met in the basement. I still wonder why Mr. Bob never came back for us even though he knew we were in the basement. That was how the war of 2020 ended!

By Zoey B.