

Hello, I'm Xavier Quint. Now I know it's a weird name but I like it. Even though they are the most miss used letters ever. But anyway I'm going tell you what I'm here to tell you. I almost died! I'll tell you all about it. That was a very dark and still night at 12:56 pm. I snuck out my back window of my room, jumped, and did a leap of faith. And I landed on the mailbox and rolled across the street. Did I tell I'm a parkour fanatic? I spotted my destination down the street over the horizon, the black tower. It's actually a mid-evil castle in my neighborhood. Pretty sick right? Well I was just about to get there until I heard it. Bang! Pew! Chick! It was the farmer with a gun shooting at a fox. I knew I had to get out of there fast. I dove for cover behind a bale of hay. The fox had brought its family too so I knew I had time. So I backed up and gathered all of my courage. Parkour Time! I ran up the wall, flipped back, grabbed a tree branch, and ran through the branches and jumped in the tower window. I had never been in there so I fell and flopped on the wet, greasy, dirty pavement floor. OUCH! Well that's one minute I'll never get back. I see some spiraling stairs and climbed them. As I turned the corner I knew this was a torture tower because there were whips and impaled skeletons. I couldn't even look without cringing until; MWAAHAHAHAHAHAAA!!! An earsplitting, heavy, roaring laughter comes out of nowhere and scares the daylights out of me. I leaped down but something started choking me by the back of my shirt and slowly turned me around. I couldn't believe my eyes! It was a huge dark figure that got closer and bigger, until it started raising a huge, long heavy axe trying to end me for eternity. I ran but it followed with a sinister giggle. GET AWAY! I screamed but he kept coming. I soon figured out, this was the executioner for the tower. Here to kill me. I was cornered, nowhere to go or hide. He took off his mask and revealed a bright, fiery, burning, scared face that wouldn't stop grinning that sinister grin. His mask caught on fire, I could feel the heat from three feet away. Finally, I ran up the wall, grabbed the window sill and pulled up, but he sliced my pants. I was stuck! Finally, I shook free and climbed out. I was free! I couldn't believe it. It was about time to get home. After what happened, I think I'll ask the president to destroy that tower tomorrow.

Austin J.