

Zander A.

Jack Piercer

My name is Jack Piercer and I am twelve years old. My dad's name is Jordan piercer and my mom's name is Luna Piercer. When I was born, my mom died. My mom had a job in the Air Force, she made only enough money to support my dad and I. When my mom died, my dad had a job but when I was 9 he got fired. When I was 11 he tried to get another job, but failed so he dropped me off at the Riverwalk in San Antonio but he never came back. That's when I realized he abandoned me. I started walking, I tried to find the Police Department but I had no luck! The only thing that could help me was a faded memory of the color and type of car my dad had. He had a beautiful emerald green colored Nissan Titan. I began my journey, hours went by very quick, the sun was very hot and I was very thirsty. When it became night, I started to get cold I think I was in the mountains and basins region, I had to find shelter there in the distance a cave sat in the shadows. I went in the cave. It was very creepy there was water dripping from rocks, there were spiders, scorpions, and there was even a SKELETON thankfully of a rat. I pulled some sand in and tried to sleep on the sand, but I kept having bad dreams. My dreams were about my dad he went to jail for a robbery and I was given to a couple. The couple was very mean (like hit you with a belt if you complained about not being hungry mean). I barely slept. In the morning, I found some maggots and started walking (Note: never eat maggots) I think I walked for six or seven days I survived on bugs and grass. After that walk I arrived in Phoenix, Arizona. I found some kids about twelve or thirteen. I asked them if they saw an emerald green Nissan Titan and they said no, but one kid he looked young like nine or ten years old. He said he seen one pass by so he followed it and it went in the highway to San Francisco. I knew if he made it there he would live in his truck until he had enough money to buy a house. I started walking, but the little kid came and asked me if he could go with me. I said no you need to stay here with your friends. He said he didn't have any friends or family he just had his big brother they ran away from home because their parents were mean to them. Still I said no you have to stay with your brother so you're safe. I started walking on the highway. When it came night, I found a spot on the highway to go to sleep, but the noise kept me up so I started hitchhiking. A car pulled up and the driver was a woman. She said where do you want to go. I said to San Francisco. Then she said get in. After that, hours went by fast. It felt like minutes before I arrived. When she said we're here I got out and started walking until I saw the city. I saw something in the corner of my eye it was my dads truck it was an emerald green Nissan Titan. I started following it. Even though I was starving I wanted to see my dad again. When

I followed, him I was surprised! He already had a house! I never knew he already got a house. How long was I gone? I got to the house and rang the doorbell. A woman opened the door I told her I wanted to talk to Jordan Piercer. She let me in I saw my dad. He was sitting on the couch sad like he was regretting something. The woman yelled at my dad. He sat up startled. Then he saw me and said "Jack?" then I said "yes". He was so happy, just then the lady walked in and said this is Jack? I said yes. She said excitedly you need to meet the children. I said what children and I looked at my dad. He said after he dropped me off he felt horrible he had plans to go to San Francisco. When he was driving, he saw the lady whose name is Cherry Boskiner she was hitchhiking with her children and he let them come with him later he them stay at his house and told her about me. She wanted to meet me and now she did. After that I went upstairs and met the children one was named Jonny and the other was named Xander. Both were boys. Then after I met my step brothers I was called down for dinner. I ate chicken and rice, I gobbled both down. I was glad I got to eat something instead of bugs and grass. When dinner was over I told my new family how I followed the truck and survived. After I finished telling my story, I was so sleepy I passed out on the couch.

The End