

The Kidnap Story

By Mariah D.

One day Tim went to the park with his mom.

“Who wants to play Marco Polo?” she said.

A flashback to when Tim was three.

“Dad?” he said.

“Yeah, I wanna play, mom.” He said.

“Is the plan ready son?” The boss said through an ear piece.

“Yes, Sir.”

“Marco.”

“Polo”

They played while Jessicka was it. A man in black came up to Tim.

“Hello child” he said while Tim was sliding down the slide

“Hi?” Tim said.

“Do you like candy?”

“Yes!” he said loudly.

“Then come to my car. I have bags of it.”

“Ok”

They headed to the car

“Marco? Marco?!” Jessicka yelled.

“Get over here kid.” The man yelled.

“Mommy!”

He yelled “Shhhh!” He said throwing him into his car.

“Tim!” she yelled running after the car. “Stop!” she yelled.

45 minutes later

“Stop! Help me!” Tim cried.

“Quiet!”

“I want my mom!” they yelled.

“Do you know me?”

“No!” he said

“I’m your older brother.”

“Jake?”

“Yes Tim?” with evil look

“Jake! But why did you take me?” He asked with a sad face.

“Because me and dad have a plan.” He said with a mad voice.

“I want to see daddy!” he yelled.

“Wow, kids these days!” He whispered.