

# STOLEN

By: Lexi M.

Hi, I'm Stacy and I'm going to be telling you how I survived being kidnapped. It started out like this, I was with my friends having some fun in the woods. We were running, jumping, and being crazy until we saw something. I said "come here guys, come look". All my friends came, all my friends looked. We were scared. We saw an abandoned cabin. We wanted to check it out. We walked inside. There was bugs and gross things. Then it happened one of us got snatched. That how got snatched was me. It was so scary and it was the scariest moment of my life. I didn't know what to do so I just sat there quietly. As days went by. I got tortured, I barely got food and no knows I'm here. It's hopeless I thought I'm going to die here. I thought I maybe could escape. I was wrong. There was no way out. Every day I would sit in a room all alone doing nothing. I just wanted to go home and feel unthreatened. That's all I wished for. But I knew that wish wouldn't come true. I was sitting all alone in my sell and Jason (the kidnaper) came over and said "get up". I did. He took me to a different room. It had a toilet, a bed and a window. I was so happy because the room had a window. I thought I could escape through the window. I got out the window and I ran out as fast as I could. Then I heard Jason's voice. I ran even faster. Then I saw my house. I felt relived but it wasn't over yet. I still could hear his voice, he kept saying "come back here". I didn't come back I kept running. Finally, I was at my front door step. But he was right behind me. Before he could snatch me I opened the front door and ran in. I slammed the door shut. My family was relived to see me after I've been gone for 7 months. My mom and dad gave me huge hugs also my grandpa and grandma were there so they gave me big hugs. I was so happy when I was home and I won't be leaving for a long time. well, that's the story of how I survived being kidnapped.