

The Black Bag by Jocelyn H.

Chapter One

Ahh! Help someone please. I hear someone rushing up the stairs and it was probably my mom. She went into my room and it was too late. He threw me into a black bag. I thought I was going to suffocate in the bag. I tried to rip a hole, but he wrapped me up good for a kidnapper. “Bzzzz?” Who could that be? I checked my phone and it was my mom. She was calling me. I answered. She said, “Are you okay?”

I said, “No, wait why am I moving?” Ahhhhh! Someone is moving me”.

He threw me on a hard floor, that’s all I know. So, I waited and waited.....

Chapter Two

Then all of a sudden, I heard a siren. I thought that my mom may have reported me to the police. I finally poke a hole in the bag, and I watched the police drive right past me. I closed my eyes and dreamt that the police got out of the car and picked me up and placed me down. Once I opened my eyes, I thought I would never go home, sleep in my bed, or eat a meal. I cried and cried. Then I said to myself, “It’s ok...stay strong”. I looked out of the hole I made and there were no cars going around the road. That’s probably why no one has reported me to my mom. I thought I was out in the city. It was so cold in the bag, and I only had on a shirt and some shorts. It felt like I was in New York City. It was snowing and snow went into my bag and I played with it. I got so cold, but I finally fell asleep. When I opened my eyes, I was not in the bag anymore. I guess my kidnapper chose to abandon me. That was my only hope to keep me warm. I traveled all the way back to Texas in a taxi. I called my mom and she answered. She said, “Where are you?”

I replied, “Austin, Texas! It’s a long story, but I am in a taxi, and I’m in Austin, Texas.”

“Well, stay safe! Hurry home!” mom said.

“Okay, mom. I will see you soon. I love you and will talk to you later”.