

The Locked Games

By: Sarah A.

There it goes. I am trapped in the middle of the forest. No one to rescue me. No one to help me. I do not even have a phone. At least my parents do not believe in having a phone in 5th grade is an innovative idea. Anyway, I was walking in the forest trying to see if there was any food, but all I saw were gross bugs. I asked myself why won't you give it a go and eat some worms. Of course, I am not going to do that. I was used to all the snakes everywhere and I always remind myself that the snakes will not come to you until you do. I noticed a tree with some bananas, so I quickly ran to the banana tree. I grabbed some bananas, and I found some monkeys staring at me. I already had a feeling those monkeys were mad about their bananas being stolen. I quickly ran away from the monkeys and after a while I lost them, but I knew I did not lose them for good but at least they were gone from my site. After a long run I decided to eat my bananas. Once I finished, I saw some leaves coming in my direction and pushing me so far that I did not even know this place existed. They left me suddenly in a random spot, but I noticed something. A POSTER. Hopefully, it is a poster about me. My parents might be looking for me.

I read the poster and jumped with joy. Not only was this a poster, but it is a poster about how to get out of the forest. I noticed there was a little writing on the poster. It said, "In order to get out of the forest, you must play some games". I cannot believe it why do these people have to be so extra? Can't I just get out of here? Suddenly I start feeling lightheaded, and no longer feel my body. It is like when the dentist gives you that gas thing to make your body feel numb. BOOM! I fell to the ground, and I could not remember anything after that. What seemed like 30 seconds I finally opened my eyes. I noticed a whole bunch of kids in the same room wearing the same blue suit, of course I was wearing a blue suit too. I finally stood up, and my legs were very wobbly, and my head was as light as a balloon. I finally managed to walk and a guy with a weird mask and some people with green costumes that looked like aliens came in. They introduced themselves and then the guy with the weird mask started telling us why we were here. "I know you kids are trapped in the forest and have not seen parents for a while, but trust me, I could get you guys out if you survive these games." Once he finished his speech, I realized how can I trust this guy. I was starting to get creepy vibes and was desperate to finish these games. "Now shall we begin."

"First I need to tell you the instructions." "There will be different levels in this game and whoever survives will be getting out of the forest, and Whoever does not survive will be thrown away in the dumpster." "Now I will need 2 separate groups of 10 on each side of the room". "Ok, that was faster than I thought, I shall now tell you the first level of this game which will be TUG A WAR." "It is not as simple as it seems, there will be a hole in the ground that has lava and swimming dragons that are hungry. Remember whoever falls in the lava gets disqualified from your team, and you will have less members, and you will be timed with 4 minutes". "NOW LET THE GAME BEGIN." The alien guy handed us a long rope and we stood in our positions. Everyone in the front was trying to back up from the lava just because they were scared. Not going to lie but the lava was scary. Once the timer started, we started pulling and pulling until one of the people in the other team fell in the lava. Oh boy that was scary, I was lucky to be in the back because I did not have to see how the boy frantically fell in the lava. The little ribbon in the middle of the rope came closer and closer until one of those guys with the green costumes blew the whistle and we won. We were also lucky because none of our teammates fell in the lava. The alien guy congratulated our team. "This game went on so well, and I hope that kid goes to heaven." Now you guys take a break, and we will start again tomorrow. We all headed to the room, and we slept on the floor. When we finally settled in, I started to get scared and wonder about weird things like will I ever go home? Will I die? I was scared and I just wanted to go home. It has been a while since I have seen my parents, I do not even know what day it is today because I do not have anything. Slowly my eyes started to feel heavy.

After several hours I woke up, there was a table Infront of me with food that looked weird and disgusting, but whatever I have not eaten food for a while now. Everyone woke up and we ate so fast that I never noticed that these people can be so hungry, and I even got hiccups. It was not long after the alien guy came in. "Good morning kids I hope you had a good sleep and a good breakfast." "Now let me tell you the next level of this game, and just a reminder there are only 3 levels, but they are hard levels". "Now for this game we will be playing with water balloons, you will have partners from the other team you were playing against, you will be tossing the balloons and if it falls to the ground that person is out, and you know what we will be doing to them." I cheered myself up by thinking that I could just throw it bad, and the opponent might not catch it and I have a chance of winning. Before the alien guy gave each pair a water balloon I quickly prayed. Once the timer started, we started throwing the water balloons. I made one terrible throw, and he caught it. OH GOSH this is harder than I thought. He threw it like a baseball, and I ran to catch it and I got it but then it started slipping and slipping and then I FINALLY GOT IT. I went back to where I was standing and threw the balloon from a short distance, and HE DID NOT GET IT. The poor guy fell to the floor trying to make the balloon suddenly appear, but he couldn't. The alien guy grabbed him and did something with him, but I could not see anything. We only had several seconds left and some of our team members could not survive so we were down to 6 people including me. When the game was over the alien guy was surprised. "Wow not a lot of people handled this game." "Since we only have 1 game left why wont we get started!".

"For the last and final game, you will be feeding dragons." "If the dragon eats you then you are dead." "Let the final game begin." They handed us a giant bucket of meat, and they put us each in a room. I got a medium sized dragon, and I was still shivering so much the bucket almost fell. I was lucky that the dragon was busy, and still did not notice me. I walked up to the dragon, and I started to feel like I was in the Moana movie. The dragon finally noticed me, and it started staring at me and roaring, I took out some meat and threw it to the dragon, it gobbled it up and stared at me again. He kept giving me the same look until no meat was left. The dragon was angry and furious, and it started to chase me. I ran to the right then to the left until my chin started quivering and before I knew it, I felt tears running down my cheeks. I was crying and running, and there were 2 minutes left. After another minute, the dragon got so worn out it fell to the floor and made a loud THUMP. I was super relieved to make it past these levels, and I was even happier to go back home and FINALLY see my parents. The alien guy called all the people who survived and gave us a free flight ticket, and the best part was that we did not need a passport because this was a "special case" I did not have anything to pack up, so I went to the airport empty handed. Me and three other people handed our tickets to the ticket lady, and we were finally going home. I thought this day was never going to come.