

Aaralynn R.

One Room

Jack was only two year old when he got kidnapped. Jack was in a room all alone. The only thing that was in the room was paper, marker, a bed, a small table with chairs and, a small chest. Inside the chest was a little bit of clothing. Across the room was a big black door with a lock. Hack for used to doing nothing all day, however Jack was a fabulous artist. He had many years of practice. Jack didn't know who kept him locked up all this time. Hack wanted more than anything to be free, but jack doesn't know anything about the outside world. Jack always wanted to look at the outside world. On Jack sixteenth birthday, he was able to escape. There was only one thing he didn't know. What was behind the door? Was it a man or woman? Who captured him> He was ready to fight for his freedom no what! His plan was to stay awake and wait for the person who refills his paper. While they were refilling it, he would sneak out and lock them inside the same room where Hack has been all those year. Jack knew there was cameras that were watching his ever move he made. Jack made it seem like he was going camping in his room So he packed his paper, and markers, a blanket and his favorite piece of art work. When it was evening time he set his plan in motion and stayed awake to wait for the guy to come and refill the paper. He almost got caught but a way to fast he was running until the person who kidnapped his was standing directly inform of him@ It was a gramma who had capture him! Jack thought she was slow but he was wrong. She almost got him but he except just in the nick of time.