27.10.2013

Usually when an ordinary person is in the mood for something sweet, he or she goes to the store, buys anything he or she wants and cheerfully returns home. But not me. I, of course, have to be kidnapped by bandits who had just attacked the shop.

But..

I should start from the beginning.

On Monday evening I was going to the shop near Cannon Street. I was very tired , because I had trained at the gym. It was cold and windy. I entered the shop and walked over to the shelf with chocolate bars. I was overwhelmed by Halloween decorations, a plastic monster and pumpkins hanging on the ceiling. I took a sweet and turned to the cashier. Then I saw a shop assistant laying on the floor. I wanted to help her, but immediately a robber jumped out from the corner. He was a man in his mid-thirties with a big, black moustache. I didn’t know what to do, so I did the first thing that came to my mind. I threw at him a chocolate bar I was holding in my hand. I didn’t hurt him, but it stunned him. I haven’t got a lot of time for thinking, so I grabbed a string of decorations and pulled it. A lot of huge, orange pumpkins fell down on the criminal’s head. He fainted. I thought the situation was over, but suddenly the door to the magazine opened and the second bandit appeared with a bag full of money. He was more overcome than his friend, because he knocked me down with one hit. I blacked out.

38.10.2013

I woke up in a dark room. I didn’t know where I was, and what had happened. I was hearing only quiet voices from behind the door. I felt pain in my head, and my body was tied, but I crawled to the wall from behind which I heard noises. I managed to hear what they were talking about. I become hot, because they were discussing about me. One of them wanted to kill me (AAA!) , but the second didn’t want to have me on his conscience. I was hoping that the second one would have it his way, but the first robber didn’t give in. I didn’t waste time on hearing their discussion and started thinking how to get out. It came true, that they were too busy talking to tie me well. I quickly freed from the rope. I was standing and thinking what to do, then I kept my breath for a moment. I heard nothing. It was my chance to run away! The bandits obviously had thought I had been still conscious, because they hadn’t locked the door. I came out and I entered the living room. I was in a big, old house with a lot of ugly furniture. The robbers weren’t so stupid, because the front door was locked. Luckily I was always keen on watching actions films, so I immediately thought about windows. I opened one of them and I saw it was getting dark. To the ground it was a few meters, but I didn’t have another choice like jumping straight into the roses . It wasn’t my biggest problem. The bandits could have still been there. I heard strange noises . I was scared , but it turned out that there were only cars. The house was near the street. I was very lucky, because I saw a taxi. I run to it and got inside. I was dreaming only of getting home. In my house there where my nervous parents, who were very happy that I came back home safely.

29.10.2013

After I had returned home and calmed my panicked parents down I only had the strength to crawl to bed. Since I had returned home my parents didn’t left my side and kept telling me how much fortunate I was to be alive. The next day, after my escaping from thugs, I went with my mom and dad to the police. I told them everything from the beginning to the end; about situation in the shop, conversation that I had overheard and running away from that strange house. Everyone were very nice and told me I had been very brave. One lady even made me a cup of tea. It turned out that the two had on the conscience some incidences like that, and the police was chasing them for a long time. They said that thanks to me catching them was only a matter of time; a few days. But one more thing bothered me. What happened with that girl from the shop? I asked the police about it. They assured me that everything was OK with her, she was only unconscious . After the bandits had run away with me and the money, to the shop came one old man. He immediately called an ambulance and the police. Chief of the Police assured that he would notify me as soon as they would catch the thieves. The rest of the day I was sleeping and picking phones from my worried friends, who didn’t know what had happened to me.

31.10.2013

After a few days I stopped thinking constantly about kidnapping and returned to normal life. School, gym, friends. Like every ordinary teenager. I enjoyed the Halloween party organized by my old friend John. His parents left for a few days and the house was free. I must have admitted that he had a really cool residence. The property was large, and behind the house there was a swimming pool. It was warm, so we partied outside. We did a barbecue, danced and talked. It was really cool. I did not even notice when it got dark. I was talking with John and Alex, a friend from the class, when we heard noises in the house next door. John was surprised, because it was the residence of his friends, who were on vacation in Europe. He immediately ran to see what had happened. Without thinking we ran after him, leaving a party under the supervision of Emma. It was clear that something was wrong. The door was opened and it was dark inside. Alex called out, but no one spoke. We went inside. We listened but it was quiet. We were staying for a moment, when suddenly the sound of steps came to us from the second floor. We walked up as quietly as we could. It was really dark, but we were afraid to turn the light on. The corridor was lit only by the moonlight. It was a lot of room there , so we split up. I went to the right, John to the left, and Alex came into the room in front of the stairs. I went to the bedroom. A bed, pillows, curtains… an ordinary room. Nothing special and certainly there wasn’t a living soul, maybe except a few moths. Suddenly I heard a muffled call. I turned around and hit the door with my head. For sure I made myself a bruise, because it hurt terribly. I got up and slowly headed in the direction where John went, because from there the voices came. The room was lit and the door was opened. Inside there were my friends. They were laughing loud and giving themselves high fives. I saw why there were so happy. On the floor lied unconscious man with a big mustache, the same who had attacked me in the shop few days ago! The boys had to restrain him and rejoiced the victory . They totally didn’t think about what was happening around them. I wanted to go to them, but I noticed that some other guy run to the door with a wrench in his hand . He didn’t come to congratulate them. Unfortunately boys didn’t notice him because they were standing with their backs towards the entrance. I didn’t know what to do. In panic I jumped at the robber. I jumped on his back and grabbed the hands behind his head. Confused thug stepped back a few steps and hit the wall. We turned over the floor, but I quickly distanced myself, avoiding being crushed. Fortunately, John and Alex reacted. They rushed to the bandit and hit him in the head with a lamp. The thief fainted. When I calmed down, I was sure that they were the same people who had kidnapped me in the shop! Quickly the police appeared and arrested criminals. Emma notified the police because she was afraid that something bad had happened to us. Commander congratulated us, wrote down testimonies and told us to go home . I did it very willingly. I had had enough experience for one week.