

My dream by SK

There is a girl called Georgia and she is in my form at the school I go to in California. She is 15 years old and is the most hot and popular girl in school. I have had a crush on her for years ever since I laid eyes on her. Chris, my best friend, always says to me, "Freddie. I know you have a crush on her, it's obvious."

One day I was in history class listening to Mr M Ocksmall droning voice when I found myself in a rundown barn surrounded by a thick, towering wall of trees.

As I stared upon the horizon, I saw a black SUV with a few more armoured vehicles surrounding it with automatic machine guns perched on the roof. All of a sudden, gunshots echoed throughout the hill that surrounded me. "What was that for?" I wondered. As I crept closer to the location of the shots, more fired but at me. Someone did not want me to leave here alive. Nevertheless, that made me more inquisitive to see what was ahead of me...

As I slowly crept through the forest, I came across an electric fence, of which there was one way in and out. Another parade of unarmed black SUVs drove along the track that surrounded the compound; I stared through the half-open car window, I saw her, it was Georgia.

"What should I do? She's been kidnapped!" I wondered to myself as I pictured the look of distress I saw on her face.

"That's it, I am going to go and rescue her, and I don't care if she knows I am crazy about her."

I waited until the car had passed and then I started to creep along the edge of the forest, sneaking through overgrown thorn bushes and behind tree trunks. There it was, the gate, guarded by a single guard with a semi-automatic ak-47. I was scared but I needed to do this. I started charging towards the guard, and as I got to him, I grabbed the gun and went for his neck, blocking his airway and waiting for him to pass out. He is out cold.

I put on his bulletproof vest, and grabbed the gun, then carried on into the compound. The key-card I had grabbed from the jacket of the guard gave me access to every room in the compound. I snuck round the metallic chambers with a lingering stench of chemicals which was making my eyes burn. As I crept down the corridor, I felt it was never-ending. Drilling noises echoed from chamber to chamber. Ear-splitting screams pierced my eardrums as I tried not to scream with agony because it would give me away. I tiptoed to a door heard her voice as she was suppressing her tears.

"Don't hurt me, I've done nothing wrong. It wasn't me who stole the microchip; I found it in a box on the pavement by my house." She sobbed, then silence!

"That's it!" I thought, "I'm going in!" I shouted, "Let her go!" My foot burst through the door, my gun poised, at whoever or whatever came at me...

There she was, it was definitely Georgia, with a guy holding a gun to her temple, his finger on the trigger.

I had to shoot him. Her life was on the line. BANG! I pulled the trigger and the bullet went straight through his abdomen. He passed out as I ran over and I then kicked the gun out his grasp, and stamped on his knuckles so he could not move!

I ran over to her and checked she was ok. She was fine with a few scuffs and scrapes.

Bang! Someone was shouting "HELLO FREDDIE!" It was Chris. I had been in a daydream. It was all a dream.