

I was at my school waiting for basketball practice. I couldn't play because I had a broken finger, but my dad made me come anyway. My dad was the coach so because of my broken finger he said I had to do sit-ups. "Dad can I stop now? I did 12 and I'm tired," I told him.

"No! You will go do 20 more, now! And don't stop until I say you can, or else! I'll be back soon," my dad yelled.

"I want to go to mom's house!" I yelled.

"You only want to go because she spoils you!" he yelled even louder.

He yelled so loud that everybody on the basketball team stopped and stared as I ran away. Then my dad yelled at them to continue. I was so mad that he said that. She did not spoil me, ever! She just didn't torture me. He never liked me, not even as a baby. Once he even said he wanted me dead. So I ran away as he yelled to me "Don't you run from me! I'll leave you here...where can you go anyway?!" He sounded like a bully how he was screaming "Get back here!" with a forceful voice. I ran out of the gym, behind the school, and called my mom. "Hello, Mom can you come get me, I don't want to see Dad any more."

"Sweetie you know I can't-" she said as I interrupted her.

"I know, but I don't like him."

"Ok, I'll come get you," she said in the "I give up" voice.

Then a man wearing a mask walked up to me and said, "Can you help me find my dog?"

I stepped back and said, "Um I have to go."

"He ran into the woods. If you see him I'll be here, oh and his name is Bones."

I started to walk away when the man started to walk toward me so I ran as fast as I could. My heart was racing. I didn't exactly know what was going on but I ran as fast as I could. It seemed like he was gone so I stopped long enough to realize I was in the woods. I saw a dog in a car and called to it but it

wouldn't move. I turned around to see if the masked man was still behind me, but the man was right there and he threw me into the car and locked it. I saw a rag doll in the back seat next to me, and I thought it must be for the dog. My mind was absent of what was going on until I realized that I was not in my car. I started to scream and pound on the window. The masked man said "I'll kill you if you don't stop."

A little girl saw me screaming when we drove off school grounds. She said "Mommy look at that girl in the car," while sitting in her car seat.

"Oh my." the mom said with a gasp. I thought I saw her calling 911. She turned the car around to look for someone at the school.

He must have knocked me out because the next thing I knew I was in a random house. I ran to every door. They were all locked but one that led to the bathroom. I could hear police cars going down the street every five minutes. I looked out one of the windows to wait for another police to drive by but none did. I realized I could go through the windows, but they were locked too. I was trapped. I didn't know what to do. Suddenly the man who kidnapped me came through the door. I ran toward the bathroom, but he grabbed my shirt before I could get in. He forced me to sit down on what looked like a 1,000-dollar couch. I looked around the room and everything looked really expensive. Then he gave me some soup. "It's poisoned," I said.

"No, it's just soup," the man said as he took a spoon and tasted some.

"I'm not hungry," I said with an upset voice.

"Fine I'll eat it," the man said.

"Why did you take me?" I screamed at him.

"Shut up!" he yelled slightly.

"Tell me!" I screamed again.

"What's your name?" He said trying to calm me down.

I sat there on the couch, silent. I didn't want him to know my name but I had a feeling that he was going to find out somehow.

"I'm not going to ask you again. Tell me your name!" he said with a forceful voice. I still sat there in silence because I didn't know what to say. Then I thought of my mom, where she is, what she's thinking. That made me think of my dad and how he wouldn't care, so I used the name he wanted to call me. I was so used to it anyway because I was almost named that. "Ally," I said quietly.

"Good," the man said in a satisfied voice.

"What's your name?"

"Do you think I'm that stupid to tell you?"

"I told you my name."

The man pulled out a key from his pocket and unlocked a door that looked like a bedroom. I tried to sneak in the bathroom to see if there was a window but I wasn't very quiet.

"What are you doing?" the man asked me?

"Going to the bathroom," I tried to say as calm as possible.

"There's nothing there to help you escape, you should know that now."

I was still going to check just to make sure anyway so I kept walking. He was right. When I got to the bathroom there was nothing except a window. I thought I might as well try it so I stood up on the toilet and pulled on the window. It opened! I could not believe it opened but it made a loud noise so I climbed through it quickly, but the man came through the door he said, "Get back here!" and ran to the front door. I started to run as fast as I could. Across the street there was a big house with four bushes in front of it. I ran behind the house and started to bang on the back door. A man came and started yelling at me "Get off my property or I'll call the cops!"

"Yes, call the police Please!" I screamed. The man stopped and looked at me like I was crazy.

He picked up the phone and called the police, but just then the man who kidnapped me ran and picked me up and said "Sorry," to the man and walked away.

I was screaming, "No, don't take me no, please help!" until he covered my mouth. He unlocked the front door, and opened the door to the bedroom. He shut the door behind him and set me down. I ran into the corner of the room.

The man walked toward me and said, "Don't be scared." Well of course I was going to be scared, I was being kidnapp'ed. I sat there not saying a word. The man stared at me for a long time until he walked out of the room. I got up to look for a phone or some way out. I saw a closet and thought maybe he left his cell phone in his pocket. I walked up to the closet and opened it. It made me almost fall down to see what he had in it. There were human bones. I also saw a shovel, like he was going to bury the bones.

I heard him coming so I shut the closet doors and ran back in the corner. "Please don't be scared, I know you went in my closet. That won't be you if you cooperate," he told me. "Now go to sleep!" he yelled.

I didn't fall asleep. I thought that I could try to escape if the man was sleeping. I peeked through the bedroom door; he was sound asleep. I walked through the door and across the living room to the front door. The floor creaked, but it didn't sound like it came from me. I turned around and the man put a bag on my head and picked me up. I remembered when he said "That won't be you if you cooperate."

I started to cry and scream, "Shut up!" the man screamed, so I bit my lip and tried to think of my mom. I did not want to die. Before the man opened the door a hard knock came rattling through the door. "Open the door this is the police," a deep voice echoed through the house. Suddenly they knocked down the door and walked through, but they were too late, the man had taken me through the window. He hid me in the bushes and called someone named Jack.

"Are you ready? Because the time is now," he said.

"No, I'm not ready," Jack called back.

"Well, get ready...now" the man said as he hung up the phone.

Then he turned around, looked at me and said, "What did you do?" I sat there looking at him in silence because I did not know what to say. I did not do anything. I was trapped in a room with bones and nothing else. Then he said "What did you do?!" with a tight grip on my arm.

"Nothing!" I said with a yelp.

"You-" he said as he was interrupted.

A policeman came around the corner and spotted my arm. He ran over and pointed a flashlight at us and said "You have the right to remain silent." Then the man picked me up and started running. The policeman chased after us as I heard him call for backup. Just then a car pulled up next to us and the man threw me in the car and got in too. A policeman tried to stop us but we drove right past him. Then police cars started chasing us. For a moment I thought that I might be saved. Just then the man turned into an alley and pulled his mask off. It was my dad. He said "I always loved you, now we will never be apart." He pushed the guy who was driving the car out, then turned the car around into a lake. When we drove into the water I realized that I could open the car door, it didn't have a safety lock. A policeman saw and he swam right toward me. He pulled me up and swam to shore. When he got to land he gave me C.P.R. I remember waking up to see a strange face. I looked around and I was by a lake. Then the policeman put me in an ambulance.

The next thing I remember I was in a hospital. My mom was next to me and said, "How are you feeling?"

" I think I'm good," I said in a shaky voice.

"I'm going to go to the bathroom. If you need anything the doctor will be here soon."

Just then a doctor walked in and said, "You're lucky you're not hurt. That guy who kidnapped you was a wanted man. His fake name is Jeremy Brown. He is also known as your dad. You can go home right after we look over these results."

When the doctor left I heard a knock at the door, then a police officer came through the door. She sat down on the side of the bed and said, "Was there a guy with you when your dad drove into lake?"

"Yes, I think his name is Jack," I said quietly.

"Thank you, that's very helpful."

She walked away and my mom came back in. She sat right next to me. I could tell she was about to cry so I said, "I'm alright, everything's just fine."