

## The Escape

At 3am, I was ready for the escape. I stored all the little scraps I had and opened the wooden door. I rushed into the woods to plan my brilliant escape. But I knew I wasn't alone. I had heard that bounty hunters were in the forest. So I hid near the bushes and trees, hoping no-one would catch me. I successfully proceeded through the forest without getting caught, but I was not out yet. There were still dangers ahead. It turned night but I could not give up. I didn't stop for a break. I heard howls and movements, which made me feel a shiver through my spine, but all I had to do was be brave. As night passed I reached the Pennsylvania border. I started to dance and sing...

By Van Cruz, 5G