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6th Grade

_Stuck in my ____

Hi my name is Elanor and I'm going to tell you about the scariest thing that has ever happened to me. My parents are rich but they need to travel a lot so it's mostly just me in the house but this day was different. The day before my parents left I went to a concert. The concert had an elevator where only 5 people could get on each time. It was my turn to get on the elevator but there was a weird man and I had a bad feeling about him. I brushed it off because I have bad feelings about everything. I then got to my seat which was VIP and the same man was right next to me but he didn't have a VIP pass on his neck which I thought was weird. I ignored it even though I was kind of creeped out. The concert then started which distracted me from the guy. The concert was really fun.

After it was over I went back in the elevator and the same guy was in it too. I thought to myself "Maybe this is just a coincidence" to make me feel better but I couldn't because no one else who was in the elevator last time was in the elevator. I got out of the elevator and while I was walking to my car I felt like someone was watching me. I turned around but I was the only person there because everyone left.

I got in my car and drove to Mcdonalds because I was hungry. It was 3am and I was in the driveway and I saw a car behind, I was terrified. I was scared because I bought the whole Mcdonalds for myself and EVERYONE in the city knows that and if anyone is in the driveway a worker tells them to leave but this time it was different cause no worker came out. The Mcdonalds is never closed but today was weird because all the lights were off and no one was taking my order. I turned around and parked my car then went inside. It was pitch black. I heard the door open and turned on my flashlight... There was a man behind me. I ran in the kitchen and hid. "Come out, Come out wherever you are." The guy said. He was in front of where I was hiding and I saw matches so I lit it up and burnt his leg. "TAKE THIS" I said while he yelled in pain and that gave me time to run. I ran to my car and drove home. I told my parents everything that happened because I was creeped out. They said not to worry because I probably wouldn't see them again but I wasn't really sure if that was true.

I then went to my room and called my friend Vannesa and told her what happened. She told me something like that happened to her 5 years ago and it still haunts her. "Can you please give me advice on what to do?" I said "Okay. What I did was I stayed in my house for a week and then if I thought anyone looked weird I'd stay in my house for another week." Vanessa said. "I cannot stay in my house!!! That is like the worst advice ever!" I said before hanging up. I went downstairs and watched the news. 5 minutes passed and the news said a criminal group all escaped from prison and I recognized 2 of them. "AHHHH " I thought, One of them was the one

in the elevator and the one in Mcdonalds. There were 6 of them and then I realized they were gonna hunt me down one by one until they caught me. I only had 4 more to go through. "I really should take Vanessa's advice… But I won't. I'll be okay." I said. I then locked all my windows and doors and went to bed. The next day my parents already went on their business trip before I woke up. I made myself breakfast and when I opened a cabinet I saw one of the criminals. "Boo!" They said. They got out and started chasing me with a knife. I barely managed to escape. I ran outside and saw another one waiting outside the door with a gun. I ran and they started shooting at me. I got in my car and drove away. Thankfully my lambo didn't get shot.

"2 more to go," I said. "Actually one more after me but you can't get rid of me." A criminal said. "AHHHH!" I yelled. I drove the car into a pole and jumped out at the last second. The car exploded with the criminal in it. I was safe for a little bit unless the last one was behind me but that's not possible. "You're behind me aren't you?" I said "Yup. You're pretty dumb. You know that right?" The last criminal said. Then all of the criminals came.

I started running but the last criminal was really fast. "I hope you feel what I felt when you shattered my soul!" The last criminal said. I remembered a few years ago when I was really famous I made fun of a group of random teenagers in front of my fans and they said they were really huge fans of me. The criminal stabbed me in my stomach and I fell to the ground bleeding non-stop.

"Elanor, Elanor, ELANOR, WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT. You have been looking at the wall for an hour now." Someone said "Where.. Where am I. Aren't I dead? I'm DEAD. I'm DEAD. GET ME OUT OF WHEREVER THIS IS. I'M SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD!!!" I said. "You're in the psychiatric hospital you have been in for 2 years. You're in here because you killed 6 teenage boys and showed more signs of mental illness and now you're in here. Anyways you have to take your pills for your mental illness now."

"I'm… not. I'M NOT MENTALLY ILL. STOP IT, STOP. I AM A NORMAL HUMAN. MY PARENTS ARE RICH, AND THOSE TEENAGE BOYS KILLED ME, I DIDN'T KILL THEM. No, NO, NOOO." I said confused and furious.

"Your parents are dead… You were obsessed with your friend Vanessa who's parents are rich. You tried to kidnap her before we took you here… We have a code red. I repeat we have a code red. She's getting more ill," the lady said, talking on a walky talky.

A minute later 2 big men came and took me away. "LET GO! LET GO OF ME!! NOW STOP!!!" I said kicking. One of the men gave me a shot and I passed out.

I woke up and I was in a rubber room. "GET ME OUT! GET ME OUT! GET ME OUT! I'M NORMAL!!!"