

Escape from the Dark

Today is my best day because I will meet my middle school friends. I have waited for this meeting for two weeks. We text each other to choose the place and day, to meet. The place they choose is near an old dark empty house. The street is really quiet. Suddenly my blood freezes. I am afraid to go to this meeting place. In the scary silence, my phone rings and rings. My friends call me to tell me to come quickly. So I try to run faster.

At that same time, I fall deep into a well. I am shocked, so I could not yell as I fall. Inside of the well there are a small piece of string, a wooden stick and a deflated balloon. I know when I tie the deflated balloon to the wooden stick and hold it up high, people can see me. I really want to get out and go to meet my friends. This meeting is not just a reunion. We have never met each other after graduating. I decide to escape with the help of these three things. Before I escape, I yell loudly because if someone hears me, they can help me. Fortunately a person hears me, this person's voice is deep and low, I think this person is a man. I tell him I have some tools to get out of this deep well. He tells me he can help. I wish to quickly get out of this scary well.

I think carefully and calmly about how to get out. Suddenly, I remember one scene of a movie. The scene is about a boy who helps a girl to get out of a deep hole. I make a plan in my head and tie the deflated balloon to the wooden stick. I tie it two times in the same pattern. Next, I tie a small piece of string on my wrist with the other end of the deflated balloon. Lastly I throw a wooden stick up, and this man catches and pulls the wooden stick. I go up! When I come out of the well, the man pulls me by my arm. Finally I am out of the well. I cannot see his face because it is too dark. I thank you him for his help.

After he is gone, I remember I have to meet my friends. I run to the meeting place. It is not far. Everyone is angry at me because I am very late. I apologize to them and tell them the story about my escape from the well. First, I think that they do not believe me. Later, we all laugh and have a great time in the dark. After seeing them I go back to my home.

I think again about the dark well. I believe God saved me because I think that man was an angel. I realize today it was a miracle. It was dangerous day. I may feel embarrassed about what happened. Right now, I think this will be my best memory. While thinking about today, I smile and know I will have a sweet dream tonight.