

Hours in a Tall Well

My name is Flex. I am going to tell you an interesting story that happened to me.

I was sleeping happily in my bed until my mom freaked me out. "Mom..." I frowned.

"Ok, you finally woke up. It is 3'o clock, you need to go to math academy," my mom replied with a bit of anger.

"Ha..." I sighed. *Yeah, I think this is the day. It is the day to run away from this horrible academy.* I went into my room and opened my wardrobe. The clothes were not tidy.

I took out a suitcase. I packed all my pants, underwear, and socks, with some books. That night, I tiptoed quietly into my mom's room. I easily find mom's bankbook. There was \$1,000 in her account. *Thanks to my mom and father this time. They helped me run away.* I took my passport and put it in to my suitcase. I went to bed right away. I am thinking about using my mom's money for a hotel and to pay for my time in the PC room, and using the passport to download games.

Next day, I woke up. My mom was roaring at me like a lion. "You have to go to math academy, right now!"

Instead of going to math academy, I rode my bike to PC room. The problem happened on the way to PC room. I was riding very fast because I thought I would look cool. Unfortunately, my bike went over a rock and I fell into a well!

I was screaming, "aahhhahaahaaaahhh!"

I could barely see the top of the well. I looked for my suitcase. I saw my jacket with heavy pockets hanging. There were a thick rope, a pocket knife, and a balloon in the pockets. But I was not a brave guy. While I was deciding what to do, I realized that it was not easy to climb up the well.

First, I tied the knife to the rope. I touched the wall. It was easy to put the knife in to the wall. Next, I threw the knife in the air. The knife went *crack* and it stuck into the wall. I climbed the rope and it wasn't that dangerous. At the last moment, I had no energy left. I pushed up my body, and finally arrived at the top. I found my suitcase behind the well. I took a few breaths.

Finally, I rode my bike and went straight home. I arrived at home. My mom called the math academy to cancel it. I am sure my mom realized it was too hard for me.

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