

Bevis Wong 6B nb

Danger in California

As I walked down the deserted streets of northern California, I heard a ringing noise as a bullet just barely missed my head, horrified. I tried to escape from the sniper, but they never gave up, more bullets kept coming at me, miraculously, I avoided them all as I sprinted down a side lane, because I grew up in these streets, I knew every shortcut and side lane there are in this area and not so long later, the bullets had stopped as I hid in a nearby dumpster, a shadowy figure stepped towards me and said “Hello there, Jake.”

