

Taken!

Someone was scrambling through the chairs! Linger in a dressing room, I ~~so~~ felt silent. What if I was discovered? I could feel my anxiety level building up. The figure gesticulated to me to carry on. I couldn't let them down.

As they finished their overpowering task, they froze. I could hear each creak of a floorboard. After what seemed like hours of anticipation, he spun on his heel, and left. Thankful, I did a relieved dance. But I couldn't help but think, how did I get here?

It was only one and a half hours ago, when me and my mate - whose name was Keera - were working on our pyramid project for school. Without warning, my dad yelled at

me from the kitchen. "Liv, can you go and get some popcorn, your cousins are coming over!" As quick as possible, I flung on my coat and headed towards the door.

"But hiiv, what about our...!" Keeva blurted.

I couldn't finish our project now, my cousins were coming! I darted past the gas station, but stopped outside the theater. It's tattered curtains flapped in the wind. Just then, a sinister silhouette moved in the ominous gloom. I couldn't stop myself as I leapt over heaps of ivy and sprinted towards the entrance.

That's how it happened, I'd crept in through the ticket booth and tip-toed up stairs. As I heaved open the door, I couldn't believe my eyes. Billie Eilish - my favourite musician - was cramped up inside a box! That's when we heard it, a chair being knocked down...

So there we were, teetering on the insulation pannels like we were gladiators, skidding down the side of a theater. Dashing through the street, we arrived at my house. "Hi Keeva!" I yelled.

"Gave up school work to go and play I see," Keeva murmured. "How could you, I mean I thought we were mates!" she interrogated, as she glared at Billie with a harsh glint in her eye.

After about three hours, two luxurious limosines pulled up on the Kirb. The neighbours all had a revelation. Now here I am! At Billie's birthday party, wearing her merch! Amazingly, I'm in the newspaper, Celebrity Style. I really am a true hero.

So there are many feelings on the

evolutionary process like the ones described

relating to the side of the Human Being

through the street, we entered at an house

"He knew," I yelled.

"Come up school, there is go and you I see."

He answered, "You must go, I mean I mean."

through the door, we were confused, she interrupted as

she - opened a bottle with a hand out in

the air.

After about three hours, the exercises

exercise ended up on the left. The

neighbors of the school were there too!

He Billie's birthday party, waiting for the

birthday, for in the newspaper

celebrate. She's I would not in this

has