*Touchdown Pen-name writing competition*

Lost

By T.O. Walcott

I start to run, trying to get out of here, trees all around me. “HELP,” I scream. I know that no one will hear me but I do it anyway. I don’t know how I’m going to get out of here. I start screaming some more. I run, trying to find somewhere to go, but I don’t know where I am. Where could I go? I don’t know. But what I do know is I really need to get out of here.

Written by Adrian Delmoni 5/6A

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