



Always Here Never Gone

By AshleyAuthor

A SAMPLE OF

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Life seemed pretty ordinary for Christina Derekson. She was in the seventh grade, attended a private, Catholic school, and was soon celebrating her thirteenth birthday. Everyday, she would go to school, and see her friends. And some days, her crush, Jacob, would speak to her. Christina was on the sports team, and she learned self defense a couple years ago. She thought her life was almost faultless. However, one day, none of her skills seemed to work, and her life changed dramatically.

* * * * *

It was a temperate October morning, when Christina was outside, waiting for her bus to pick her up. Her neighbor asked her, "What are you doing for Halloween, Christina?"

"I don't know yet. I think this is one of my last years trick-or-treating."

Olivia sighed. "Well...I was wondering if you wanted to come to my Halloween party."

"I'll try to make it." Christina promised.

Soon after their conversation, the bus arrived. It came to a stop, and the girls boarded the bus. They talked the whole way there, and when they got to school, they went upstairs, because it was too cold for them, even though it was only like sixty outside.

When the bell rang, Cristina went to her homeroom, and got ready for class. Her friends came in and talked until the late bell rang.

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"Alright, class." Mr. Kurt said. "Get ready for your classes. I'll see you in social studies."

The girls filed out of the room, and went to their classes. In the morning, they listened to boring lectures on commas, fractions, and scripture.

Then, in social studies, Mr. Kurt asked, "Why did the cavemen even exist? Why didn't God make them smarter? All they did was throw rocks at each other, and say "Rock." And then when the dinosaurs came, they all wanted to pet them, but they would just rip their arms off, and they would scream "OW!"

The class burst out laughing. Mr. Kurt was way off topic. They were learning about Roman gladiators. Then, he went on the computer, and pulled up YouTube.

"Did you guys see the new video about the guy who came in Spanky's Pizza, and robbed the counterman? All he wanted was a couple dollars for the laundry cleaners next door." The class shook their heads, and watched closely as the guy came in, demanding money. It was hilarious.

Then at the end, it said, "The criminal is now loose around Seattle. If you see this man, please contact the police."

He then made the class sketch a picture of the guy, to make sure we memorize him, just incase if we ever spot him. For the rest of the day, everybody was showing off their pictures, and laughing the entire day. When Christina got home, she found a message on her counter. It read...

Christina, your mother and I are at the hospital. They are running some tests on your mother. Don't worry; we are going to be fine. We don't know when we will be

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back. If you need anything, call Tony. He knows about this, and I told him everything. We love you.

-Mom and Dad

This wasn't that bad. Christina had the whole house to herself. She could do anything she wanted to. Christina turned on the television and watched some of her favorite movies on demand. Then, she worked on her homework. For the rest of the week, she went to school, and came home to tranquility and relaxation.

On Friday, Mr. Kurt asked, "Christina, would you like a ride back from school?"

"Why so?" She asked him.

"The robber had been noticed around the district. I want you to be safe."

"Sure." Christina said. "Thanks." Her voice shook as she thought about the robber.

"Are your parents home? I would like to inform them."

Christina told him her situation. So, when school ended, Mr. Kurt took her home and said, "You are always welcome at my house. It is just a couple houses away."

"Thanks, but I think I can handle it." She said. She went in her house, and turned on the news. It showed the track of the robber. It was awfully close to her neighborhood. She went on the internet, and located the trail. It left off a few blocks from her house. She closed it up, and looked out the window. She was trembling with fear, so she called her dog inside.

"Rover, Rover! Come here boy!" She looked all around the house for him. He was nowhere in sight. She went in the

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backyard and found his collar on the porch. Christina grabbed it and yelled, "Rover, come back!"

She was horrified to go look, but he was her Christmas present, and she didn't have the heart to replace him. She cleared her brain, and darted down the road, calling his name constantly. Then, she saw him on the other side of the street, four blocks away from her house.

"Rover," Christina proclaimed joyfully. She ran to get him, but then a man hopped out of the scrubs, and pointed a handgun at her. She was paralyzed with horror.

"Stay still!" He ordered. She didn't move a solitary inch. "Drop the collar!" Her hand let go of the collar, and it clanked on the rocky street. "Do you have any weaponry on you?" He asked sharply.

"No." Christina said quietly. He came over by her and grabbed her wrist. She was thinking of doing her move on him, but he said without looking at her,

"Don't do anything stupid. You don't want to get harmed now would you?"

She let him haul her down to Mr. Johansson's house. It was a massive house, right in the heart of the woods. He twisted her wrist, opened her hand, and gave her the handgun.

"Now listen. You are going to break through the window and go straight into his bedroom. Seize anything that appears valuable and come right back out. I'll be in the back by the tree."

Christina thought of shooting him, but he took out a stiletto. "If you fire that gun at me, I will track you down and massacre you." That frightened the living daylights out of her. He went to

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the tree, and gave her the go indication. She shattered the window, and jumped through the remaining pieces. Mr. Johansson looked intently at her and yelped. He was an older man and he couldn't move around that well. So he just reached for the phone and contacted the police. Christina dashed up the staircase, and looked around his room for money and jewelry. Wait, old dudes don't wear jewelry. But sure enough, there was a pair of diamond earrings and a brown box. She saw it, and grabbed them tight. She darted down the staircase, and out the entrance. Her heart was throbbing as she gave it to the robber. He clutched it, and scampered down the road, leaving her in the exposed woods.

She heard a shrill of sirens and sure enough, the police arrived and caught her red handed. Numerous cars with guard dogs appeared and police officers surrounded her.

"Drop the gun!" A tall one ordered. He and his partner pointed pistols at her and stood ten yards in front of her. Christina dropped the gun and put her hands in the air.

"That's the girl!" Mr. Johansson informed the officers.

"Thank you, sir. Please step back in your house." An officer said. He mistakenly dropped his cane and was frozen on the doorstep. The same officer put his pistol away and assisted him in his home.

Some more cops came by her and seized the gun from her side. They put it in a plastic bag and preserved it tight. Another police officer clutched her arms behind her back and handcuffed her. She could feel the icy metal clip to her skin and hear him say, "You are now under arrest. You also have the right to remain silent." He and his buddy took Christina's arms and towed

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her off to the police car. They set her down and threw her in the back of the car. She situated herself in a sitting position and waited for the other cops to get in as well. They started its engine and it roared to life. The sirens pierced Christina's ears and the movement of the unstrapped seat made it bumpy.

Later on her ride to the station, Christina thought she was hallucinating when she smelled the aroma of bakery pastries. She turned her head and found both cops chowing down on a package filled with chocolate covered donuts.

When they finished the box, one of the cops asked her,

"How old are you anyways, kid?" His breath smelled like decomposed chocolate and his teeth had chocolate stuck in the cracks between each tooth.

"I'm going to be thirteen in a couple weeks." Christina was shocked to hear the cops talk to her. She thought they were going to leave her alone and ignore her. Didn't she also have the right to remain silent?

The other cop said, "We're going to take you to the station and they're going to ask you some more questions. You understand?" Christina just nodded her head. She could tell these guys were either rookies or they were just plain brainless for telling her what's going to happen. Christina looked over his shoulder and saw an empty beer bottle in the cup container. She then suspected they were drunk, and prayed they wouldn't get in a crash.

It turned out they weren't drunk and it was just leftovers from an earlier investigation.

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