

## **SLE PG 86 Writing.**

**One cold afternoon, everyone was seated quietly in the dinning hall having lunch. Suddenly, the unexpected happened ...** everyone heard a helicopter flying around the school. It was rear to hear or see and aeroplane or a helicopter. Smiles and rumours filled the hall. The head mistress went outside and then a radio fell of the helicopter. My English teacher who used to be a pilot, took it and then a deep scary sound was heard saying for the school to surrender or they will kill everyone in school. The head mistress told everyone to lay on the floor. We all lay and then my English teacher came and said that the people in the helicopter were terrorists. We were all shocked. The teachers hid somewhere in the hall as our Math teacher, Mr Kamau called the police. We heard the helicopter land at the back door of the hall.

They broke the door in pieces and entered the hall. They said there were looking for John and James. They said those pupils stand up. A few pupils stood up and that included me and my friend James. They looked at everyone standing and saw our faces. We were the one who they wanted. One strong man held us by the collar and lifted us as if we were feathers. They guarded us into the helicopter. I was a very cunning one and I needed to find a way to outsmart them but they are to many and have guns so I wouldn't take the risk. So we were led to the helicopter and we were flown away.

Three minutes later, the police arrived at the school hall. My English teacher said that the terrorists came into our school and took one of the best students in the school. The police took the clues which were there and then they said they will inform the school when they find us. They drove away in a jiffy and the bell rang for everyone to known lunch was over. The next class was CRE where they did thirty minutes of learning and ten minutes for praying.

Between an hour, we were flying over Nairobi, I would always see Nairobi in newspapers but I have never seen it in real life, It was so beautiful from above. There were many pedestrians, cars, buses and even motorbikes which were going to or from. I always wanted to see Nairobi. We past the tall buildings and then we reached a place far from the town. The helicopter landed and we were all got out. James and I were put in the same room, tied with ropes around our hands and legs. We were all scared like little mice getting ready to get eaten by a large cat. We looked for any place to escape but there was no, so we prayed quietly in our hearts that the best would happen.

The police got to the station and wrote the case on the occurrence book. They sent some police men from another station. Some police took cars and others took helicopters. They searched for the whole day but were not found.

Back in the school, our parents were so worried. They thought we were dead by now. Friends and neighbours comforted our parents.

The next day, we woke up by the door opening. We thought this was the end of our lives, but then, two plates and two glasses were brought in. The man who was giving us had red beetroot eyes and tobacco stains on his teeth. Next to him was a Rottweiler and a Dobermann on a leash. The plate had two boiled eggs and 3 slices of white bread and some juice in the glass. He untied the rope on our hands and gave us some water to wash our hands. He got out and locked the door. We ate like hyenas. We were up to our full and decided to drink some juice. In a jiffy, we sat down and started talking about what they will do to us.

The police had some witnesses saying that they saw a helicopter flying in the sky without any name. They called back at their head quarters and said that they might have found the house. They had seen a lonely house in the forest and had seen the helicopter hidden among the trees.

**SLE PG 86 Writing.**

*At lunch time, I had the kidnappers leaving and one of them left the doors open. They left with their helicopter and ten minutes later, we had another helicopter. We prayed that they were not the kidnappers. I heard someone saying move, move, move. The door opened and found the police men had come. We were all cut the ropes and went to the helicopter immediately. Some police men waited for the kidnappers to come so that they can be arrested. By evening, I was back home. Everyone in my family was happy to see me alive. I will never forget this day.*