

Charlie and Alex: Unstoppable Duo

It all started when Mr. Birmingham didn't show up to school for a week.

"He'll come tomorrow!" the principal had said every day.

Then Mrs. Brown disappeared. As did Sam, Kayla, and Tammy. After a while, all the students could do was dread that tomorrow, another kid could be gone.

Eventually, the news heard about it and broadcasted it. Parents pulled their kids out of Beechwood Middle School.

Alex, Emma, and I met up at Alex's house like we did every Friday.

"So, we seem to all be here" Emma said.

That was a running joke between the three of us. So far, none of us had gone missing. We hoped we never would.

"Kathy didn't show up today. Neither did Miles. When will this end?" Alex questioned.

"When the cops get involved!" I ranted, "But they're too scared something will happen to their kids."

"Charlie! If the cops show up, Beechwood is doomed! All the parents will pull their kids out, and you know it!" Emma shouted.

The next day, Alex and I rode our bikes to school. When we got there, we waited for Emma and the bus. The bus came and everyone filed out. Except Emma.

"Maybe she rode in her car?" Alex said half heartedly.

Emma never showed up. We made calls and looked for her, but we knew the truth. She had been kidnapped.

I was angry. No, that's not the word. Infuriated? Depressed? I didn't know. But what I did know, was I would find her. No matter the cost. Then I let Alex know.

"Charlie! Why? You're just going to get kidnapped too! What would I do without both of my friends?" Alex asked.

"Get kidnapped with us?" I joked.

"It's not funny ! Emma could be dead right now and you're making jokes!? Wow. What a great friend you are." Alex was as red as a tomato.

"Fine! I'll find her myself then!" I stormed away.

On my way home, I rode alone. As I passed by, I saw something that caught my eye. I stopped. A big, grown, leather book was laying on the grass. I picked it up.

As I opened it I saw quite a few numbers. It has a picture in the back of a book called 'Plants for the Matter.'

After looking at the numbers, I decided to ask Alex. She should know. I just hoped she forgot our fight.

Luckily, Alex was interested in it. Unfortunately, she sent me on an errand to the library to read books on code.

I read some of the books to try and understand the numbers. I read until the library closed and even on the way home.

I stopped at the library and checked out the book 'Plants for the Matter.' I knew what I needed to do.

I rode to Alex's house and went to her room.

"I need the book!" I said to Alex.

She grabbed it as fast as lightning and gave it to me. I started decoding the book.

“How does the code work?” Alex asked, after a few minutes.

“Well, take 18-28-6 for instance. I go to the eighteenth page, look at the twenty-eight word, and the sixth letter, which happens to be T.” I explained.

After a few hours and three cans of coca-cola, I decoded the message. It read Fenway Park, tool shed! I told Alex and we were off!

When we got to the park, I called the cops, for backup. When they got there, I walked up to the tool shed.

“Here goes nothing” I muttered.

I put in the numbers 1-9-2-8-3-7 and the shed opened.

Sitting inside that shed was all the people who had been kidnapped.

The cops disappeared and emerged with a man in handcuffs.

All of the people who were kidnapped thanked us about a million times, then went home.

I got home and sat on my bed, beaming. Emma was safe and there would be no more kidnappings at Beechfront Middle School.

Alex and I got interviewed by the news. We got paid by a teacher who had gotten kidnapped in gratitude. But the best thing of all? Being reunited with Emma.

Talk about a good ending.

707 words

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