

# **Kidnapped!**

## **By Io, aged 11**

A mysterious man in a black ninja suit crawled up the hill, hidden by the bushes and the large house in view. The night was harshly dark.

Vlad was in his room, listening to the radio. Vlad suddenly heard a scream from downstairs. He shot up and dashed downstairs. “Father, Father!” he yelled, but there was no answer. Vlad knew what had happened. His father had been kidnapped.

Vlad knew his father had had a conflict with a powerful businessman and the man didn’t like it when people disagreed with him.

Vlad was angry beyond angry, and beyond sad, but by the end of the day, he had formed a plan.

Vlad searched for clues about what had happened but he only found a note. The note said: *one hour*. Vlad figured this meant he had to get his father within one hour. This may sound easy, but Vlad had no idea where his father was and they might kill him after the hour.

Vlad looked outside for clues. He found a white, fur trail. He followed this for about two kilometres but it only led to a sheep whiter than snow and bigger than any sheep Vlad had seen before.

Vlad was angry. He had wasted twenty minutes and he still knew nothing on his father’s location...

Would he find him in time? Vlad turned around and looked at the sheep. He noticed something on the sheep. There was black fabric hanging off the sheep and Vlad pounced on it and the sheep collapsed. Vlad flipped it over and quickly undid the zipper. Vlad gasped, stunned. His father fell out, barely conscious.

There was a sudden crack from the bushes and a ninja leapt out, a black blur.

Vlad quickly threw his knife. It spun through the air like a wheel. It hit the ninja in the neck. He fell to his knees and died within seconds.

Vlad cried in happiness. He had rescued his father.

The End

***Eleven-year-old Io loves playing hockey and reading books by JK Rowling. When writing his own stories, he likes the freedom to write anything. Someday, he'd like to visit Ferrari World in Abu Dhabi.***