



# Lost

Grade

3

Fiction

x

Poetry

Nonfiction





## Lost

"Hi everyone. My name is Ethan. I'm going to tell you my story. A couple years ago my sister and I were at my grandparents house when a bomb exploded and how I survived I don't know."

### Chapter 1 Hiding

It was a warm fall day. The leaves were falling from the trees and the sun was shining. My sister and I were visiting my grandma's house. We were bored, so we decided to play a game. My sister Ashia decided it would be fun to play Hide and Go Seek.

The game started. It was Ashia's turn to count. I took off looking for the best place to hide. I went and found the perfect spot. I hid beside a big, black metal box. I did not know what it was, but still thought it would be a good hiding spot.

As I was hiding there, I started to hear a beeping sound. I did not mind it because I was just a kid. I just thought my grandma put it there. All of the sudden, there was a loud BOOM!

"It's a bomb!" I said.

"Ethan, Gramma is still in the house!" yelled Ashia. "We have to get Gramma! She is in the house!"

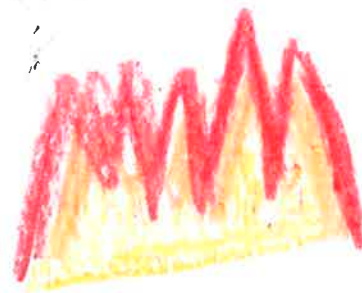
"I don't think you should do that. You will get hurt!" said Ethan.

"I will be fine," she said.

"If you say so, Ashia!"

Ashia took off into Gramma's house and I took off to Drift and his younger brother Charles' house. I was going there to get some help.

As I turned and looked back at gramma's house, it was destroyed! I knew that Ashia could not have made it out of there alive. The fire that was caused by the bomb



BOOM!

BOOM!



was out of control. The flames were huge.

The fire department came and got the fire under control. Unfortunately, no one made it out of the fire. My sister and Gramma had died in the big fire. I still can't believe my sister died! It's really stressful for me. It just makes me so sad when people ask me how she died. I wish it was normal.

## Chapter 2

### All Alone

I've cried for days. It just doesn't seem real. I think about my mom and dad. They are so sad that Ashia was... I can't even say it. Today is really rough, I've been crying all day. I don't want to be crying again. Just think happy thoughts. Just think happy thoughts, I keep telling myself.

"Are you okay?" said Charles. "You have been crying for days."

"I'm okay," I said. "I just miss my sister a lot. And I know my mom and dad are going to miss her too."

"I am sorry that your sister died, but where are you going to live?"

I froze... "I don't know. I figured to live with you." I replied.

"I'm very sorry you can't live here. We just don't have room for you. I'm sorry...it just won't work. We're going to have to send you home."

"But they are a state away. How are we going to get there?"

"We are going to use an airplane."

"An airplane? I've never gone on an airplane."

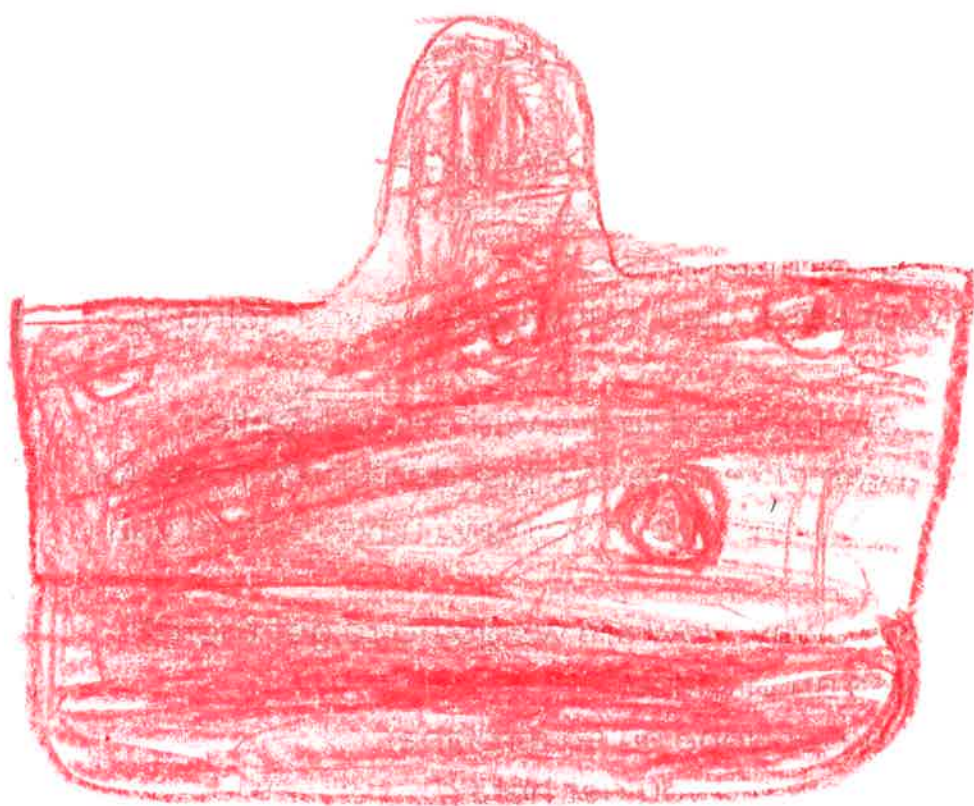
"You haven't? Then how did you get here?"

"I got here by foot and a ship." I said.

"A ship! How was it?"

"Charles stop. I am serious!"

"Okay, okay I will stop. But was it fun? I sighed, "Yes, it was fun. But we need to focus on getting to the airport."



"Okay," said Charles.

"I will get all packed up.

### Chapter 3 Going Home

I woke up on a big red couch. I could barely get off of it. Suddenly Charles woke up. He was so excited to go on a plane he started pushing me off the couch.

"Hey! What was that for?!"

"Come on, come on," yelled Charles.

"Okay, I am coming," said Ethan.

Charles went to go wake up his mom. "Mom... mom, wake up!", yelled Charles.

"Wait a second, I need to get dressed." said Mom. "And so do you, Charles."

"Oh" said Charles.

"Okay, but hurry!"

So then I just waited on the couch for Charles and his mom.

"Okay, I'm ready." Charles's mom said.

"Let's go!" I said. I hopped off the couch and Charles and I ran into the car.

"Let's go!", he said.

We arrived at the airport at 2pm. We sat down at the little blue sets that said airport then I saw a man come towards us, he then asked if we had passports. Charles' mom froze and looked at the man.

"Excuse me, ma'am?", said the man.

Charles shook his mom. "Mom?," he is talking to you. Sorry, said Charles mom. excuse me said the man again do you have your passport? Passports! I'm not going to a different country, 'm just going back home to Missouri."







"Oh, I'm sorry. I thought you were leaving the country. You are right, you don't need a passport to go there." Then the flight attendants called us to go on the plane.

When we got on the plane, the workers on the plane gave us some pretzels.

"Yumm!" I said. "This is good."

A few hours later the pilot spoke. Boys and Girls, take a nap we are almost there. We are about 12 miles away so then I went to sleep.

## Chapter 4

### The Dangerous Place

I woke up on Charles. He was snoring, as usual. Suddenly the pilot spoke, "Good morning everyone! We arrived at our destination!"

I looked outside. We were not in Missouri nor the airport. When I looked out the window, it was misty and gloomy. I thought it was my breath on the window, but it wasn't.

After we had exited the plane, I walked outside thinking it was going to be sunny and nice, but I was wrong. It was misty and gloomy. I looked at Charles so confused. "Is this where you lived, Charles?"

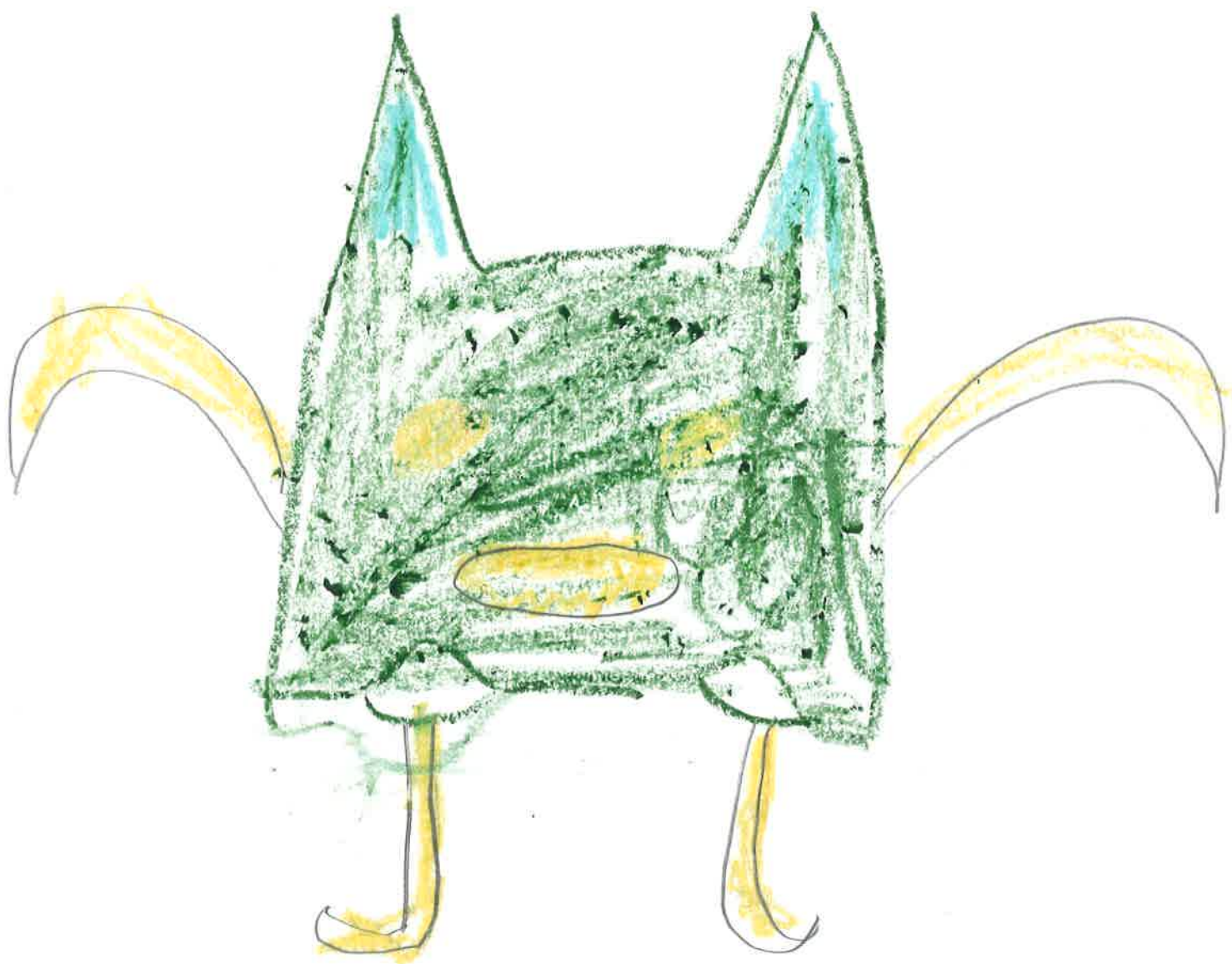
"No... no, it's not." he said with a confused look on his face.

Charles' mother was a little confused as well. She looked at us and said, "You kids stay by me".

All of a sudden, Charles took off running. He ran into the forest saying, "Catch me if you can!"

Charles' mom and I looked at each other, and ran into the forest chasing after him. We lost him. We couldn't find him anywhere.

"It's getting dark", I said. "We're going to have to look tomorrow morning". I said, but Charles' mom would not listen.



"I have to find him!", she said scaredly.

"But you would get lost." I explained.

"Fine," said Charles' mom. "But we are going to wake up right when the sun comes up. We must find him."

"Okay," I said. "We need to make a place to stay tonight." We made a little teepee out of leaves, wood, and a blanket from our bags. There that should keep us nice, warm, and protected.

When I woke up, I was quite surprised. Our teepee was actually kinda comfy. When I looked over, Charles' mom was still sleeping. I woke up Charles' mom.

"Wake up, Charles' mom," I said.

"Please call me Jalla," said Jalla.

"Okay, I will. But now it's time to look for Charles." I said.

So we packed up our stuff and headed off. We started looking for Charles. We looked for him, for hours.

"Hey," I said. "What's that?"

I looked over and saw a hole in the ground. It was like a basement, but under ground. I walked towards it to see what it was. All of the sudden, I heard yelling for help. I knew that it was coming from the hole. I decided that I needed to help whoever it was down there. What if it were Charles?

I went down there, to see what was going on. I saw Charles. I was right. I knew I couldn't help him by myself so I went to go get Jalla. She was picking some berries to eat. I yelled, "Jalla, I need you!"

Jalla was about to eat a berry. Then she dropped the berry and ran. "Yeah," she said.

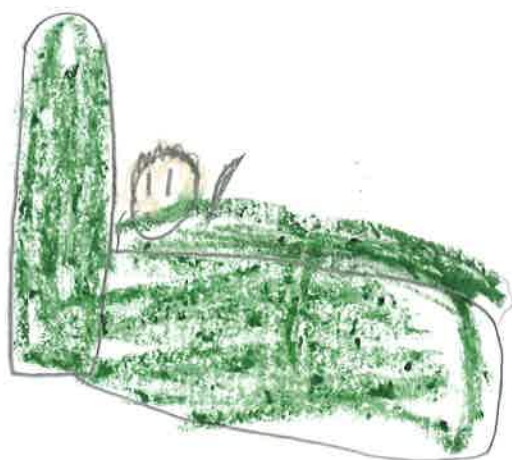
"I found Charles!" I said. "Come! Follow me!"

Then she ran into the underground basement. "Charles!", she called. "Where are you?"

Charles said, "I'm over here!"

Then me and Jalla ran in there. I saw a huge green monster. He was sleeping. I was a little worried that I was going to wake





him up, but I knew I needed to get Charles. So I ran in there and got him. "Come on," I whispered.

Once we got away from the big green monster, we took off running as fast as we could. We did it! We were able to escape that horrible monster.

"Thank you so much!" he said.

"You are welcome. But how come you ran into the forest in the first place?"

"I'm sorry, I was just trying to have some fun. I wanted you guys to catch me, but you never did."

"Oh," said Jalla. Jalla had a really strange look on her face.

"What's wrong?" Charles asked his mom.

"I just realized that we're going to have to live here", Jalla said.

"Well, what are we going to do about the green....."

Suddenly, my alarm started to go off. It was time for school. That was quite the crazy dream I had.