

# The Messages: Riley P.

I thought my life was going good until it happened. I got a random message on my phone. I thought it was really weird and the number said that it was in California. It was a photo of something very interesting. It was a guy dressed up in a suit and tie with a bag over his head so I could not see him. He was tied up in a chair and in the background there was two men with guns. I was very confused after I saw that the men in the background had guns.

After that I just left it alone until the next day when I got another text from the same person. The text said "HELP ME!!", but I was afraid to text back. I finally decided that I need to ask who it was because it might be someone I know. I asked who it was. No response. I left it alone for a minute. Still no response. I was very confused. If the person wanted help then why did the person not text back?

I wanted to tell my mom what was going on but she would just call the cops. I knew this was my job and and I was supposed to save this person. They have my number so they must know me. So I will do all that I can to find and save this person. I had to do what I was told to do.

Two days later I got back. It told me all the information I needed to know. Then I got suited up and ready to go. I had to tell my parents that I was going on a camping trip and I would be back in a few days. They gave me their keys and I was ready to go. I said goodbye to them and then I was off.

On my way to the building I started to get nervous. This person was pranking me? For a split second I thought about turning around and

forgetting about all of this. just then I got a text from the person I was about to save. "Hurry, their about to kill my dad!!," said the text. I had to get their quick.

I finally arrived in standing at the entrance was a girl about my age. She rushed up to me and said " let's go, let's go." We ran into a tight corner. I saw a man in what looked like an electric chair. "What do we do," I asked frantically. "save him," she said. Then I saw a suit and it looked like one that the bad guys had on. I slipped it on and went out there the man said, "I'll never tell you."

They shocked him. I look at the girl and she gave me the signal to go. I went in the room and I burst past the man in the electric chair I whispered, "I will save you." He nodded. Told his soldiers to get out and they did. So now I am alone with this man I don't know. I asked, "ok who are you?" Then he said in a low voice, "take off the bag and you'll find out." I reached over his head and took off the bag.

Thoughts ran through my head saying this was impossible. He was missing for a year and we assumed that he died. I hugged uncle Caleb and started to cry. He started talking about what happened to him. He said that they mixed me up with some other guy and that they were just going to kill me. "If you had come any later I would probably be dead," he explained. I was really happy to see that he was alive.

We drove back home together talking about life and how we have changed. We got to my house and realized that my parents weren't home. "I wonder where they are," I said. We went in the house and got everyone settled in. I texted my parents that I had just gotten home. When they got home I was waiting for them outside. We hugged and said hello to each other. Then I brought them inside to see my uncle. They rushed towards him in silence.

"We thought you were dead," said my mom. He started talking about all that happened to him again in front of my parents. They looked so glad that

he was alive and well. They were very happy and my uncle and his daughter were going to stay with us until they can buy a house. I was super happy to spend the time that I missed with my uncle when he lives with us. The girl told me her name. Her name was Bella.

Uncle Caleb got a job and almost had enough money to buy a house in my neighborhood. When he got home from work he gave him some extra money for the house. A week later he got the house. Right then I realized how amazing my life was. I was glad to see my family again.and this time I would never lose it again. We all need family and friends and I had that experience every day of my amazing life. Me and Bella were good friends and me and my uncle were pretty close. My parents were happy that I was happy. I guess my life is going really good. In fact my life is going great.