

Locked In the Library

By: Anna, Grace and Chyna

It was a stormy Halloween night in France at Books ala Thousand. Anna, Grace, and Chyna were in the library as they discovered a stolen painting. The Mona Lisa drawn by Leonardo da Vinci. When they found the painting there was a sticky note that said, "Ha, you'll never catch me!" At that moment everyone froze up like stone. They took the painting and bolted through the library to go find the cops. When they got to the door they found that the doors were LOCKED!!!

Right then and there, they all sprinted to look for the missing key. They looked through the thousands of books. Dust flew out as they kept on looking through the books. But, they had no luck whatsoever. They all were down because we all wanted to get out and find the thief.

"That was a very bad idea." Said Grace and Chyna. "In your opinion." Said Anna. "Well than why don't we look through the furniture, statues, and furniture cushions?" They all looked through all the furniture that seemed to never end. "Well, let's think of another idea" Chyna desperately said.

"OHH, I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA!" Anna screamed. "Let's look through cabinets, drawers, and files." That's a great idea." Chyna and Grace proclaimed. "You go to the 3rd floor Chyna." Anna spoke. "You go to the second floor Grace. And I'll do this floor." Remember, we're looking through files, cabinets, and drawers." Grace smiled. Two hours later we all met and we had NO luck! What're we going to do?"

“Oh my goodness!” Chyna said pointing to the piece of carpet sticking up. “What’s that golden thing sticking up?” Anna and Grace questioned. As Chyna walked over to the golden thing Anna and Grace stood close together hoping it was the key. Chyna picked it up and exclaimed, “IT’S THE KEY, IT’S THE KEY!” she repeated several times. Let’s just get outta this place! It’s giving me the creepers!” Anna said with a scared voice. Grace got the key, Chyna picked up the painting as Grace gave Anna the key to unlock the door. “WE ESCAPED! FINALLY!!!” we all said loudly!

EPILOGUE

After a while they caught the thief, John da Vinci, Leonardo’s great, great, great, great, great grandson. He went in jail ant the painting went back to the museum and everything went back to norm