

STOLEN

(First person writing)

By Owen M.

“Come on!”

“You know I’m not that fast.”

“Well, try to keep up!” I yell behind my back. My friend, Ben, and I are running to our hideout (which is pretty awesome if I do say so myself). Everyday we run out to the hideout after school. After we got there, we decided to watch our favorite TV show, animal case. It’s about kids who meet an animal that can talk, and... “Spencer! Look!” I turn to Ben who is watching a news ad on TV. He turns the sound up. “ Scientists find evidence of an Indian Tribe living right here, in Denerville. They think there might be a GOLDEN PLATE somewhere around Denerville. If you find it, call the history museum ASAP. Reward will be given.” The TV goes on about a petting zoo, but Ben cuts in. “Can you imagine finding that thing??? GOLD! We would be Millionaires!”

“That would be cool. But there’s about a 0.000000001 percent chance that we would find it.”

“But what if we DID?”

“Don’t be ridiculous.” We go home and I think about the golden plate. Could we really find it?

The next week was the same as any other week. I couldn’t stop thinking about the golden plate.

About a month later, we were working on projects where you had to create an animal biosphere, so Ben and I headed to our hideout. Right as we passed the city park, into the wood, I saw something shiny gleaming in the sun, like it was under a spotlight. I went over to take a closer look. “What are you doing?” Ben called. I didn’t respond. I dug up the object, carefully with my fingers. I pulled out about a 5 by 6 plate, stained with rust and dirt. “Is that...” Ben says over my shoulder.



“The indian plate!” I say.

“ There’s no way. Let’s go give it to the nearby museum and see what they say.”

It was a long and exciting journey to the museum. I ran straight to The front desk and said, “Can I talk to the head artifact and mineral person??”

“Where are your parents, kids?”

“Um, at my house. Were local. Can we?”

“Ok. What have you got there, now?”

“Something. Can we?”

“There’s no reason you can’t I guess. Go through the back door, then turn left.”

So we did that. We found him pretty easily.

“What do you have there?”

“Um, we don’t know. Can you see if it’s the golden plate we heard about on TV.”

We hand the plate to the man. He puts on his glasses. He examines the plate very thoroughly.

“No i’m afraid not. But I’ll still put it on display!”

“Ok, that sounds good.” At least he’ll put it on display.

“Well, it was too bad it wasn’t the real one.” Ben says as were walking home.

“Yeh.” We go to the museum everyday for the next month, and it was never even mentioned in any place. But it wasn’t that that ticked me off. It was what I saw on TV one and a half months after we turned it in.

“Local archaeologist finds priceless gold plate in field: said to be worth millions”

“WHAAAAAAAAAT?????????????????”

“ Hmm?” My dad wonders. Oops did I say that?

“Uh, nothing.” I am SO mad right now! That guy gets all the credit for everything that I did? THIS IS NOT OK, MAN! Wait until I get my hands on him! ERRRR!!!! I MUST KILL HIM! OK, that got a little intense. But that’s how I feel!

I marched all the way to the museum. I was so mad that I didn’t even get Ben to come with me! “WHERE IS THAT HEAD MINERAL GUY??? I NEED TO TALK TO HIM!!!!!!”

“Um, he can’t see you right now.”

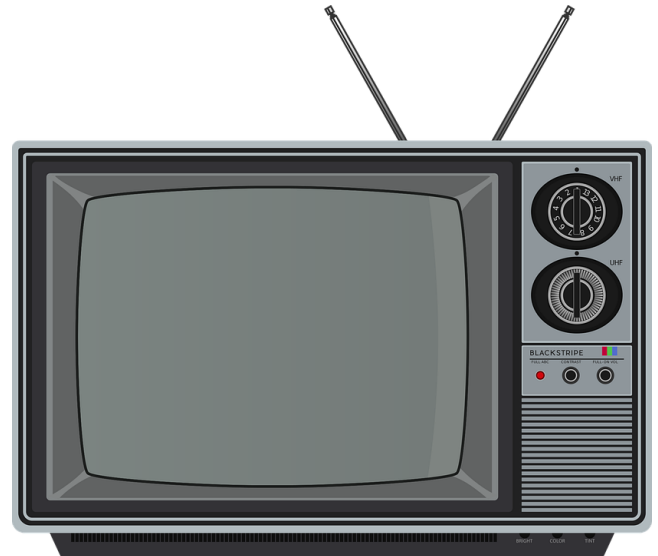
“Yes he can! Look! In the backdoor? Wait what is that... HE’S DOING A JUMBLE! CAN’T SEE ME, EH?”

“Um...” It was too late. I stormed past the woman and straight up to the guy.

“Why did you CHEAT me?”

“ I’m afraid we haven’t met before.”

“Yes we have! I, I gave you the gold plate!”



“I found this in the park. I’m afraid you have made a mistake. Go home, please.”

“Why?”

“I’m busy”

“With a Jumble?” Did I ever tell you I love to roast people? But this time, I just wanted to prove a point. He was speechless. Ha.

I stormed my way out of the museum. I broke a plant but kept walking. But not with nothing, though. I never walk out of places with nothing. That’s not a thing. I walked out with a plan. A big plan, ready to pounce.

The next day at school I gathered my best friends together. Mary, was a big tech person. She was quiet. But smart. She was perfect for my plan. But she LOVES butterflies. She keeps telling everyone that butterflies are her spirit animal. Astro loves sports. He wins all the races, dusts the baseball team, and kills in football. His teachers don’t care that he gets Cs and Ds, and just that he helps our teams lead to victory. Diego, he was smart, athletic, and inventive, so I knew he would be great. And Callie. She likes to pound bullies to the floor if they mess with her. Oh, and one more thing, Callie and Diego do not like each other... AT ALL.

I gathered them into the Gym after school and told them one thing: “Were breaking into the museum.”

“WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA”

“Your crazy!”

“How?”

“Uh, uh.”

“Why?” I tell them all about the gold and how the mineral guy cheated me.

“That doesn’t seem like a good idea. What if we get caught? And do you really think that is worth it?” Diego said cautiously.

“Worth pounding him to the ground!” Exclaimed Callie.

“Good spirit! Good spirit...” I step back.

“We will all meet at my treehouse after school. I’ll discuss the plan to you guys.” After school, we all head to the treehouse.

“Ok, first there’s a mean old lady. Loves to taunt people”



“Can I...” Callie starts.

“No. This will be a night operation. We’ll do it when no one’s around, only the night guards.”

“Who look like cavemen that have over-sized beards.” Astro points out.

“No time for that.” I say. “Ok here’s the plan: last time I went there I kicked down a big plant. That was a diversion. I set up a nano camera in a place so I see the code when the guard leaves so the alarms wouldn’t go off when we break in.”

“The one that I spilled chocolate milk on?”

“Um, yes.” I smack myself in the forehead. “Ok, ditch that plan.”

“Can we go with my plan?” Asks Callie.

“I didn’t know you had a plan. What is it?”

“We knock everyon-”

“Anyone else?” I interrupt.

“Maybe I can hack into the museum's central system and use the ciphering to manipulate the trajectory of the pinpoint and if I can break through the philosophy-”

“ELGLISH PLEASE” Says Astro.

“Ok, if I can hack into the central system of the museum’s computers-” Mary starts.

“Uhhhh....”

“I HACK I HACK, OK DO YOU GET IT NOW?”



“Uh...” Mary smacks herself in the forehead and mumbled to herself. Maybe talking to butterflies.

“Mary you hack into the system while we can sneak in the museum to retrieve it. But we don’t know where it is, and it will probably be hidden in a safe. I have a blowtorch we can use, but the hard part would be finding it.”

“There in the butterfly exhibit!” Mary exclaims.

“Nope.”

“Mary, your job will be to stay here, and hack into the system. Astro, we need your speed to help us get in and locate the gold. Diego, help us break in the safe and calculate stuff. Callie, well... just knock yourself out.”

“HA! I have the best job out of all of you combined!” Says Callie.

“Friday, the 13th. Be there. We will meet at my house.” The school days after that were intense. We got stressed leading up to the operation. But finally, the day came. Everybody would come at 1:00 AM! That’s early!

Then everyone came. “Wow, you really came!”

“That’s what we're here for, right?”

“Yup.”

“ Let’s get this over with. Mary, all set?”

“There’s this weird thing in the butterfly exhibit to check it out.”

“Get real! Stay here. Did you hack it or not?”

“Um...” Starts Astro

“Let’s go for the millionth time.” So we sneak in the woods, past the garden, to the museum. All the camera’s where burnt out. The door was loud, on my sweaty hands. We were really doing this. It’s way too dark to see. Then we hear: “WHO GOES THERE?” Then we heard a loud “THUNK” We run to the spot and see the guard, on the ground, right next to Callie.

“He’ll wake up in a few hours.” So we move on, looking everywhere. But in all the places we look, we can’t find it.

“I FOUND IT! I FOUND IT!” yells diego. We go over and there’s a safe hidden from view. I burned it open.

“Almost done... wha?”

“In the safe was a letter. It said: WHERE? In all caps.

We rack our brains trying to figure out what it meant.

“Maybe it’s code.”

“Maybe.” We continue to look for it. Soon enough, It’s 4:30. Then, Callie walks in.

“You were gone the WHOLE time?”

“In a way.”

I’ll cut straight to the chase: Callie found it. Guess were. THE BUTTERFLY EXHIBIT! You know the thing Mary found? That was it. Callie had punched the safe open, and we made our escape. You’re probably like YAAAAAAAAAAAAAYYYYYYY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Nope. Chill. I’m in court with the mineral guy. Actually, court is over. The mineral guy lost his job. I was fine. They just gave me a BIG warning if I did it again. And... that’s it. Wow, I’m tired. That’s the story.

THE END

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(Omniscient writing)

“Come on!”

“You know i’m not that fast.”

“Well, try to keep up!” Spencer yelled behind his back. Ben and Spencer are running to our hideout. Everyday they run out to there hideout after school. After the kids got there, they decided to watch their favorite TV show, animal case. It’s about kids who meet an animal that can talk, and...

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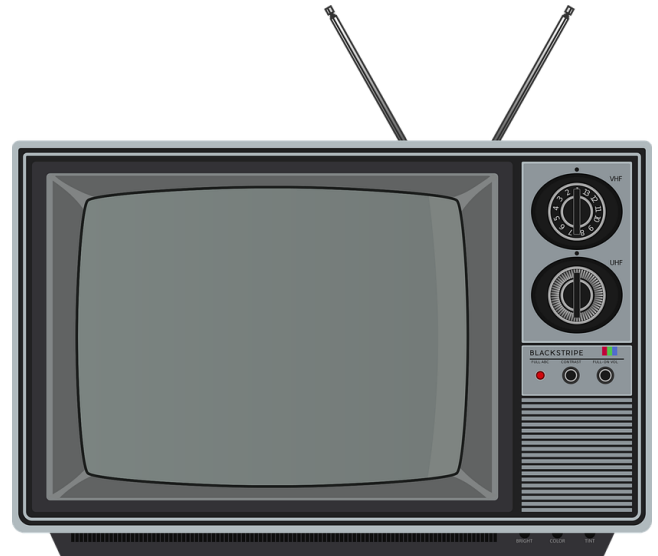
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