



By:
Christian



The Survival games

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“Christian it’s time to go to bed!” my mom yelled from downstairs”.

“Can I just read one more chapter?” I asked.

“No, go to sleep or you’ll be tired in the morning,” hollered my mom.

I grabbed my book and hid it under my covers with a flashlight. I got in my bed and put the covers over my head and kept on reading. Slowly my eyelids became heavy.

“Hi my names Christian and this is the story of my life. It all started when this new kid came to town who had no idea what was going on. People were being picked for the survival games, the first name was....

“Jesse please come to the stage.” Ms. Pinkie hollered.

“Who is that?” I whispered to myself.

And turns out it was the new kid that came to town. The next name was “Christian please come to the stage.” A time later we hopped on an airplane and fell

asleep. When we woke up we were in cages in the arena. We saw ten crates with supplies in each one. We looked at each other and said

“Run for our lives.”

“Let the games begin!” The announcer yelled.



Then the cages lifted and we ran to the woods and we climbed up a tree and fell asleep. “boom” a cannon blew and woke us up. We saw district three, they had a spear and a bow and arrows. We climbed down the tree and took the spear and the bow and arrow. I fell asleep and Jesse went hunting. In the morning I woke up and Jesse was still gone.

“Jesse where are you!” I yelled

I covered my mouth knowing that other people could have heard. I climbed down the tree and went searching for him. I did not find Jesse so I decided to set



up camp. I was so cold and hungry and fell asleep.....
"crunch, crunch, crunch."

I woke up and looked around and saw an elk. I pulled my arrow from the sack and shot! Zoooom! And the deer went down as soon as the arrow hit it. Now I just need a lighter to start a fire and cook it. So I decided to go back to where the cages lifted and we ran. I started walking back to the beginning when I heard

"Ahhhhh!"

I knew it was Jesse. So I started running and came across the starting where the supplies was and looked in all the crates but nothing was there. So I started walking back when I saw a shiny piece of metal in the dirt. I dug it out and saw it was a lighter. I went back to camp

"Boom!"

It was a cannon

"No! What if that was Jesse?"

“There’s a new thing called the frost don’t touch it or else!” the announcers said.



Then I saw a tree turn white. That must be the frost. Then I saw another tree turn white and it spreads. That night I got to camp and made a fire, when I realized I needed a knife to cut the fur off.

“Christian is that you?”

It was Jesse. That night we went to sleep. “Let’s get them!” A voice yelled from below. Jesse and I jumped out of the tree and ran and a boy and the girl from district 8 were chasing us with a sword and a spear getting thrown at us and we had left our weapons in the tree.



My mom yelled from downstairs and I realized it was just a dream. So I got up and did my chores and walked to school. On the way I said to myself, “I need to stop reading so late at night or I will have another scary dream like last night. It was too real!”

When I got there a kid that looked like Jesse. He said, “Do you know where the lunch room is?”

I asked, “Did you have a weird dream last night?”

He said yes and I told the story.



To be continued.....

Book two catching ice

Find it at your local Jesse and Christian stores.