

# Juan David Narrative

They were coming after me, chasing me through the fields. After a few twists and turns I lost them. They were thugs trying to mug me. After I had reached home, my mother asked “Where have you been Juan?” I was chased through the fields by some thugs that were trying to mug me. “Why would they try to mug a 10 year old? That’s just crazy! It’s pretty late Juan you should go to bed.” My mother said. I said ok and went to my room and fell fast asleep.

I had a dream where I was on top of a tall hill and the sky’s were clear, but then...it started to storm and lightning started to strike the ground everywhere around me and then I was struck by a bolt of lightning and I awoke. I ran to my parents room crying. They both asked “What’s wrong?” I was on a tall hill and then I was struck by lightning. She said “ok come lay down with me.” I said ok and crawled up under the thin blankets that we had to sleep with because there were no stores around us where we could buy thick cozy blankets. I then fell asleep.

Once I awoke in the morning I went to the back of my house to pick some fruit from the trees. But there was no fruit, it was all gone. I heard a sound behind me when I turned around I saw the same thugs that chased me the other day through the fields. In their hands I saw fruit, fruit from our tree I thought. I yelled HEY give me my fruit! They then turned around, dropped the fruit, and started to chase after me once again. I ran into my house screaming for my parents, but they weren’t there so I kept running through the

house, through the fields, until I reached the bottom of a tall hill. I started to climb the hill and the thugs followed. It started to storm, lightning started to strike everywhere and it was raining very hard. I looked back at the thugs and the dirt turned into mud and it could not hold their weight so they started to slide down to the bottom of the mountain.

Once I reached the top of the mountain I remembered the dream I had the other day, and so I jumped off the top of the hill just in time before the lightning struck the top of the hill. After rolling down the hill I stood up, and sprinted towards my house. When I had got home I saw police cars parked around my house. I ran inside to see my parents talking to a police officer. I said Mom, Dad?! They both turned their heads to me and started to smile. "Where have you been this time?" My mom asked. Remember that dream I had the other night? "Yes?" she said. Well that's where I was. "Why were you there?" The thugs had chased me again. She said "ok". The police officer asked me "Where are the thugs that chased you?" They are probably stuck in the mud at the end of the hill over there and I pointed at the hill. "He said ok, we will go get them." After the police had left we sat down at the small table and ate dinner. The only food we had were 2 apples, some beans, and a very small amount of water. This is probably the most food and water we've had for about two months I said. Then, there was a knock on the thin wooden door that my father had made. I went to the door and opened it and there they were again, the thugs. But this time they were in handcuffs. The police officer asked "Are these the guys who chased you?" Yes I said. "We will make sure they don't ever try and hurt you again alright kid." Alright I said, and then I shut the thin wooden door.