

Amanuel and Jake were staring at the clock. It was almost 3 o'clock! They were so excited. All they could think of was their 2 weeks of school holidays.

"Man, I can't wait for the holidays!" Jake trembled with excitement.

"I know, I so want to see Transformers 4!" Amanuel also cracked with excitement.

"JAKE AND AMANUEL, WOULD YOU PLEASE LIKE TO TELL THE CLASS WHATS SO FUNNY?" His teacher screamed. Jake and Amanuel mumbled agreement.

"I CAN'T HEAR YOU!"

Jake started to giggle.

"RIGHT JAKE, DO YOU THINK THIS IS FUNNY? YOUR PARENTS WILL BE HEARING ABOUT THIS!"

"ooooohhhh! I'm so sca-"

Bring Bring, Bring Bring!!!

As quick as lightning, Amanuel rushed out the door.

"AMANUEL!" his teacher screamed. "WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?!"

But Amanuel was already gone. He was sprinting home. He was almost there! Suddenly, a hand came out of no where. Knocking him from his feet. A thick rope was thrown over him.

He was being tied up! The man gripped him in a head lock. Preventing, all his breathing.

"Hmmmph?" Amanuel's air was cut off. He desperately tried to run but this man's grip was like iron. He was thrown into a car. The car started going, and it was going fast. Amanuel's world was going dark. He looked out the window and saw a man in a black suit. Then his world went black.

President Connor sat back in his chair. Frowning as he looked at his reports. Hundreds of kids were going missing. The gang was at it again he thought.

"I SWEAR IF I FIND YOU, YOU WILL FEEL PAIN!!!" he bellowed in fury. He shoved his chair back and started walking for the door, that leads to his private room. But he was stopped by his phone's ring tone.

"Hello?" Connor asked.

"Mr President." It was Agent Smith. "I found Barney Buttle. Saw him stealing a boy. But he got away. I'm sorry sir, I failed." Agent Smith was displeased with his actions.

"It's ok Smith, you did your best. I'll send some back up."

Smith smiled, backup was all he needed.

"Thank you sir! I will not let you down!"

"I'm sure you wont." Connor agreed.

"Sir? Can I request to have Agent Charlie and Agent Westfield help me?" asked Smith.

Charlie and Westfield were the best of the best.

"Access granted." Connor approved.

Amanuel suddenly woke. He was chained up in a very, very dark room.

"Hello!?"

He looked around and screamed. To his left was a boy with bruises and gashes all over his body. Worst of all, a thick steel rod was sticking out of his head. His clothes were cut and stained with dry blood.

A horrible laugh rang the room.

"Hello, BOY!"

Amanuel couldn't see where the voice came from. Suddenly, a man appeared only meters from him.

"Who are you?" Amanuel cried in terror.

"I'm Barney." he said the name as if it meant something. "And I see you met my friend Nic! A nice boy he was, UNTIL I STABBED HIM IN THE HEAD!" he laughed with delight. But his laugh sounded like nails scraping on rust.

"Nic?" realisation dawned on Amanuel. A couple of years back, Nic used to be his best friend. Then he just disappeared.

"NIC?" Amanuel sobbed.

"I do remember you and him being friends, at least you get to join him in HELL." Barney started approaching Amanuel. Pulling out a knife as we went.

Simon was a simple man, he lived in a small cabin right next to a Forrest. His town was in a remote area called Liverpool. That day, he was out in the Forrest doing some hunting. When a horrible scream scared the living day lights out of him. He gripped his rifle and plunged in to the Forrest.

Amanuel stared down at his leg. Blood swelling out like a water fall. His breathing became heavy gasps. The pain was so unbearable, his eyes were tearing. Just as that he thought he was gonna die. Barney rushed forward and started bandaging his wound. Amanuel looked up into Barney's eyes, Barney was smiling. Amanuel realised that Barney is just gonna keep bashing him, until he dies of blood loss. Barney moved back to the shadows. "I'll be seeing you tom-" what ever he was about to say was drowned out by a large BANG. Barney turned towards the door to see a man busting through.

Simon looked around in the room. His eyes were adjusting to the darkness. He looked over and saw a boy. A boy chained up against a wall.

"Are you okay?" Simon asked. Obviously, the boy wasn't 'OK'. He had a massive wound on his leg, and a low quality bandage just covering it. Simon rushed forward to free the boy from his chains. Suddenly, a shattering pain was sent up his leg. He looked down, and saw a knife sticking out of it. His leg started to buckle under his weight he bowed down to one knee. Simon saw the man approaching.

"Look at what the cat brought in!" Barney laughed with delight. "I can't wait to see what it is!"

Simon saw this as a opportunity. Pulling his hunting rifle up, pulling the trigger as he went. Barney may have been old, but he had reflexes like a cat. He dived to one side. Jumping up and advancing on Simon, Simon went to shoot again. Barney saw this and dived into Simon, they started tumbling along the floor, trying to grasp each others hands. Simon lost grip of his rifle. It clattered over to Amanuel. Amanuel tried to grab the rifle, but the chains restricted him. Amanuel just had to sit tight and watch the fight. Barney threw an uppercut at Simon, the force behind it was so strong, Amanuel winced as Simon was thrown over the room. Barney gripped the knife in Simon's leg, and pulled it out. Simon cried out with pain.

"Didn't Mummy tell you not to play with knives?" Barney laughed.

Amanuel finally gripped the rifle. Pulling up and aiming at Barney.

"Oh Amanuel, do you really want to lose an arm?" Barney had sensed Amanuel's movement. He turned towards Amanuel and through his knife. The movement was so unexpected, Amanuel hadn't even known he had thrown it. The knife flew into his Amanuel's upper left arm. Amanuel cried out in pain. Dropping the rifle, as it hit the ground. The gunpowder sparked, and bullet shot off like a rocket towards Simon. Simon screamed as the bullet hit him. Then stopped moving. Simon laid still without a heart beat. Amanuel's ears were ringing. He saw what he had just done.

"What.....have.....I.....done?" He cried.

"Amanuel! Why do you have all the fun!?" Barney walked over to Amanuel and pulled the knife out of his upper arm. Amanuel looked over at his arm. Then he went out cold.

Amanuel's eyes snapped open. He was in a warm, comfy bed. He tried to pull himself up, but the pain in his leg and arm restricted it. His arm! Amanuel looked over at his arm. Sobbing at what he saw. His right arm. Usually fast and strong, was now a stump. He finally pulled himself up. Looking at his new surroundings, his heart sank as he saw the clock. It was May 3rd! He had been asleep for 2 weeks! A sudden feeling in his left arm, he looked over to the left and saw Barney. Barney was smiling with joy.

"Nice arm." Barney said sarcastically. "Remember that man that tried to save you? Well, take a look outside." Barney helped Amanuel up. Showing him to the door. Amanuel limped outside. Fear building up in his throat as he saw what was left of the man. The air still smelt of burnt flesh. Simon was no longer human, he was a burnt figure. His whole body was scorched. He was laid next to the remains of a giant fire.

"What have you done to him?" Amanuel asked with fear.

"Oh, well you know. Me and him had a few drinks. WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED?" Barney yelled with anger "ISN'T IT OBVIOUS THAT I CHUCKED HIM IN A LARGE FIRE? You are so thick!" Barney quietly chuckling to himself. Walked back inside.

Amanuel stopped, and looked around at his surroundings. He was shocked as he realised that he was in a forest. His mind started working. He could easily slip into the forest, then he could escape.

He slowly walked towards the bushes making no noise.

"Take another step and I'll shoot your head off."

Amanuel jumped around and saw Barney standing there. Aiming his rifle at Amanuel.

"What on Earth do you think you are doing?" Barney asked.

"Oh, I um. I'm having a nice little stroll around!"

Barney walked over to Amanuel, and slapped him in the face. Knocking him from his feet.

"Get back inside, try that again and I'll blow your head off....Oh and you missed Easter, here's your chocolate bunny!" Barney laughed at his own joke. Passing Amanuel a chocolate bunny.

"Wow." Amanuel was disgraced with this man

"Aye, It was a mighty big fire!"

"How big?" Agent Westfield asked

"Pretty damn big, Couple of gunshots went off as well!"

"Gunshots?"

"Yeah, some guys probably went hunting. About 2 days later, a horrible smell of burnt flesh!"

"Where did this happen?"

"Just up in the forest," Said the man, pointing West.

"Thank you for your time." Agent Smith said

1 minute later...

"Mr. President, we got a lead on Barney, can we request a squad of armed men to help us?" Asked Agent Charlie

"Sure, I'll send them to you now."

Barney was out in the forest, cleaning up the mess of Simon. He looked over his shoulder and saw Amanuel looking through the window, He waved at Amanuel.

"Hey!" Yelled Barney.

Amanuel rolled his eyes and walked back into his room.

“What a nice fellow!”

Barney heard a snapping sound. He looked up.

“Men! TAKE HIM DOWN!” screamed a man.

Barney took this as a invitation, and ran back inside.

“Amanuel, stay in your room.” Barney ordered

Barney ran over to the front door, and placed a trip mine. He also went to over to each window and placed explosives on them.

“What are you doing?” Amanuel asked?

“Shut up, Amanuel, go back to your room.”

“They’re coming for you, aren’t they?” Amanuel smiled

Barney walked up to Amanuel, and punched him in the face. Amanuel fell flat on the floor, unconscious. Barney walked back over to the front window. Kneeled down and aimed his rifle into the clearing.

Sergeant Joel, the leader of Squad trying to kill Barney. Walked into the clearing, him and his 30 armed men. Looked around, a cabin was in the distance.

“Destroy the house.” Joel order.

His team started approaching the cabin. When a gunshot was heard. Sergeant Joel look down at his stomach. Blood flowing out all over the ground. Joel hit the ground with a thud. Joel’s team, with rage. Charged towards the cabin. While they were running, 4 more men were shot down. The man at the front divvied into the door. As soon as his body went through, the trip-mine exploded. The explosion was devastating, killing 5 of the armed men. After that the whole attack fell to dust.

Agent Charlie, Smith and Westfield. Saw the attack fall apart. They all ran back into the forrest. They went for a long run around the clearing until they reached the back of the cabin. Westfield ran for the window, and knocked it down. He jumped through. As he went jumping throw, Smith heard something making a small beeping noise...

BOOM!

Westfield was reduced to nothing.

“WESTFIELD?” Bellowed Charlie in rage! “THAT’S IT BARNEY YOU DIE!” Charlie charged into the room, guns blazing.

“Charlie?” Screamed Smith, “Comeback!”

Barney leaned back against his desk. His smile was as broad as ever. One last man was clutching his wound. Trying the crawl back to he trees. Barney aimed his rifle at the man.

BANG!

The man cried out in pain.

“Another one bites the dust!” Barney said in delight. “Oh AMANUEL! You can come ou-”

“BARNEY!” A loud voice racked the room. “YOU DIE!”

BANG! BANG!

Barney cried out in pain.

“BARNEY, HOW DOES IT FEEL?”

Barney pulled his rifle up, Barney grunted as the rifle suddenly felt like a truck.

“NAH NAH NAAAAAA!” Charlie walked over to Barney and kicked his rifle out of his hands. “Mate, where’s Amanuel?”

Barney smiled.

“Good luck!” Barney used his position as an advantage. He launched his back leg into Charlie. Charlie, blinded by rage. Pushed himself up with his legs. Barney and Charlie started circling each other. Charlie lunged at Barney. Throwing a huge roundhouse punch along the way. Barney blocked it easily, griped his hand and started punching him in the stomach. Charlie’s mouth started flowing with blood. Barney picked Charlie up like a rag doll, and through him to the ground. Barney was breathing heavily. He sat down, and clutched his wound.

“Well, looks like you got a taste of your own medicine!” Said Barney. He picked his gun up and shot him.

Charlie stopped breathing.

Barney sat back down into his chair. He laughed with delight. The corner of his eyes caught a flash of movement. He looked over at it and saw a man similar to Charlie

“Bye bye!”

Bang!

Barney’s eyes flashed red with pain then he stopped breathing.

Smith flinched with surprise. A small boy was standing meters away.

“Take me home.” Amanuel fell over onto the ground.

“OH MY BABY!” Screamed with delight.

“Mum stop, your embarrassing me!”

But Amanuel’s mum didn’t care, she grab Amanuel in a bear hug. She didn’t let go, Amanuel thought she never would.

Story by Connor Watts