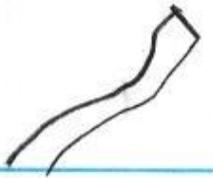
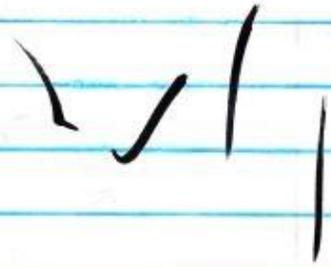


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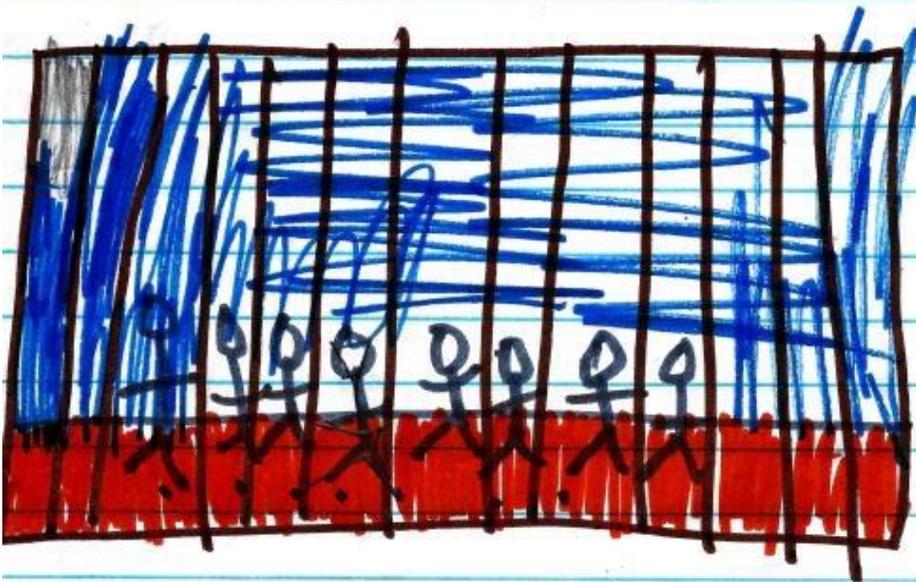
Big



escape



By Bremen



# The Big Escape

By Brennen

I came home from school, and my little sister ran to the door. I walked in the door and found dinner in the crock pot. We all gathered around the table waiting for dinner to be served. It was a roast, mashed potatoes, and also corn and green beans. We all ate dinner.

That night, my brother wanted to go with me outside and camp out with me and my friends Chase, Cooper, Isaiah, Brad, and Aidan. My mom allowed him to stay with us. We set up our tents in the back yard and started a fire. Then I went and found eight good marshmallow roasting sticks. Then, I went and found a big bag of marshmallows out of the pantry. I came back and my friends all caught their sticks on fire. So my brother and I had to collect eight more sticks.

My friends and brother wanted to go down to the river to camp, but I said no. So I told them that we could go walk across the pedestrian bridge. We were headed down there when we saw some things hidden in some trees. There were several army vehicles surrounding a quickly built medium sized canvas tent. We could not see inside the tent.

We were headed down there, and a military cop pulled up beside and said, "What are you kids doing out here this late at night"

"We were just going for a walk down to the river," I told him. "We are not looking for any trouble tonight."

"We are just going down to the river for a walk," repeated Cooper.

"Well you kids...I am sorry to tell you that I can't let you go down there this late at night. I am going to have to take you down to the kid jail for a couple days because it is against the law for kids your age to be out here this late. I would let you go, but I am just doing my job," said the military cop.

We all tried to get into the car: my brother, Cooper, Isaiah, Brad, Chase, Aidan and I. He had to call a back up car because he couldn't fit all of us in the car.

When we got to the kids' jail , we had to get a picture taken and give a lot of personal information. We all got locked up in different cells, which I wish we all go locked in the same cell. I could not stop wondering what was in that tent and what was so important that they would lock us up.

The food is nasty. We only get one drink from the drinking fountain each day. The water stinks.! They always have guards.

“We need to get out of here fast before mom finds out,” yelled my brother from another cell.

At lunch time we met up at one of the prison cafeteria tables.

“Hey Brennen what is the plan?” whispered Brad.

“Tomorrow at lunch time meet up here. We will make a plan then,” I whispered back.

We all had to go to our cells again.

The next day came around and we all met up in the corner of the lunchroom.

“So who has a plan?” quietly asked Isaiah.

“Me! Me! Me!” blurted Aidan.

“OK, so tell us your plan Aidan,” I said.

“Well, we need to find a way to get into one big cell so we are all together. Then we need to find something to dig with. What ever we dig with, we all need one of. So we will dig through the side of the wall. Or we could just stay in until they let us out,” explained Aidan.

“Isn’t it funny that we all got locked up for....” I began.

A guard walked over just then.

“Hey kids,” said Joe the prison guard. “Somebody is here to talk to you. Come to the visiting room.”

“Uh.....hello we are locked in, we can't get out. Can you help us get out of these chains?” I said.

“Hey Brennen, Greg, what are you doing? How did you end up in here?” mom exclaimed.

The guard interrupted, “They were trespassing on military owned property and out way too late.”

“What did I tell you about going down to the river, especially so late at night?” said mom.

The guard said, “Visiting time over. Time to go back your cells and serve your time. “

The next day, a guard walked by the cells and yelled, “Hey kids, your time is up. You are free to go, starting today. Now if anyone gets caught down there again, you will be serving extra time and 48 hours of community service. If I were you, I wouldn't go down there again.”

He unlocked our cells, and we went home.

We all met together the next day while our parents were at work and had a long conversation about what might be in the tent and why we would get locked up for it. The guard was lying. It was not military property. We had been down there many times. Cooper thought it was mysterious airplane. Greg thought it was a tank that they had just discovered. The mystery made us even more curious.

“Since we had to go to jail, let’s redo our night and go for another walk down the bridge and wait until the coast is clear and run across the road,” I said.

“Well I think we could try again. If we don’t make it, remember the consequences if we get caught!” Chase exclaimed.

We all went down to the river, but Greg didn’t want to get in trouble so he stayed home.

“Hey Brennen, let’s go down there by the little stream to sneak closer,” said Isaiah.

We walked down there and I asked, “Hey do you guys want to cross or not?”

We were by the creek when a military cop rode by on a strange bike.

I whispered to my friends, “Hey duck down fast and be quiet.” We all hid in the bushes. A bright flashlight was pointed at the bushes.

“Hey is there anybody down there. If you are, get out of the bushes with your hands up!” yelled the military cop. We didn’t surrender or move a muscle. The cop came down and was walking closer when he saw us.

Chase yelled, “This is not military property. This is public property.”

“Not anymore,” said the military cop.

We ended up back in jail.

We all got locked in the same cell this time. We owe 48 hours of community service and 12 days in jail.

“You will not drink but once a day! You will not eat but once a day! You will not try to break out! You will sit in here and not talk! You guys know the drill, you were here before. You should have listened when you got out the first time,” ordered Joe the guard.

“When is dinner?” asked Chase.

“You kids will not eat dinner tonight!” Joe yelled.

“Well we’re hungry and if you don’t give us food, we are going to knock you out, steal your keys, unlock the cell, and get your gun and run!” Chase exclaimed.

“Well, I don’t know what to say, except your meal just will come a little later tomorrow,” Joe said as he locked us in our cell.

“I don’t like this,” I said.

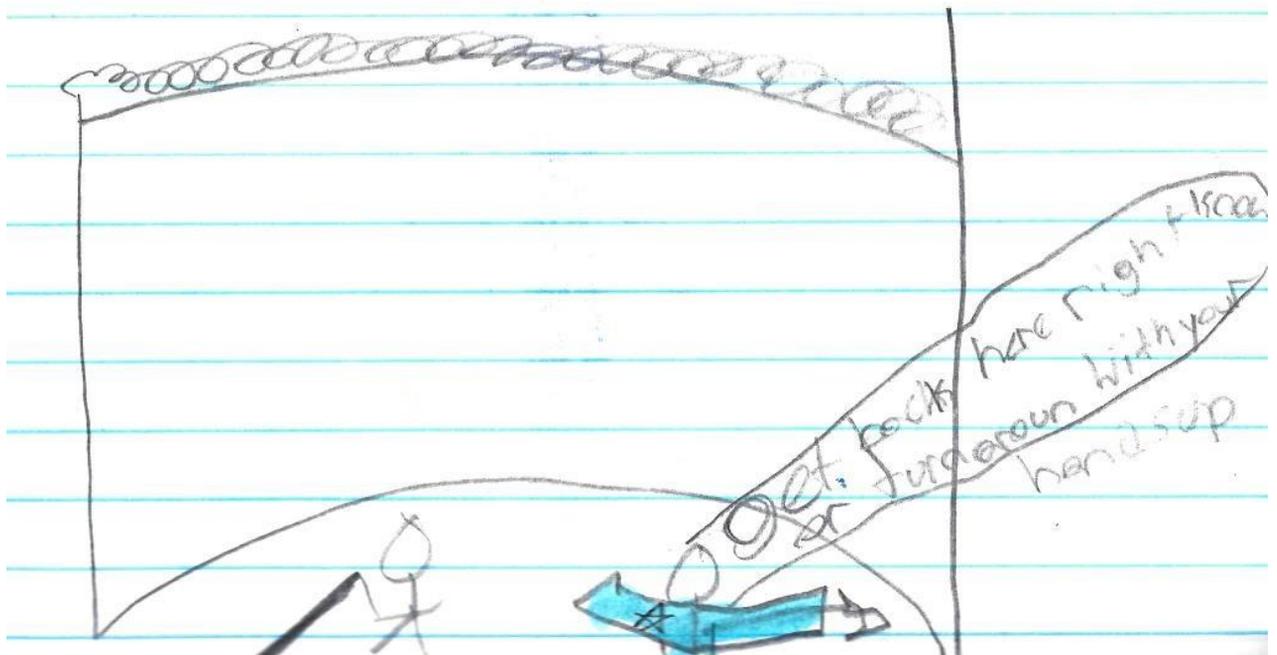
We all went to bed. We woke up in the middle of the night to the break out alarm. Five military cops came rushing by with beating sticks. We looked out the little window and there was a guy that used to be in the cell next to us running through the prison yard.

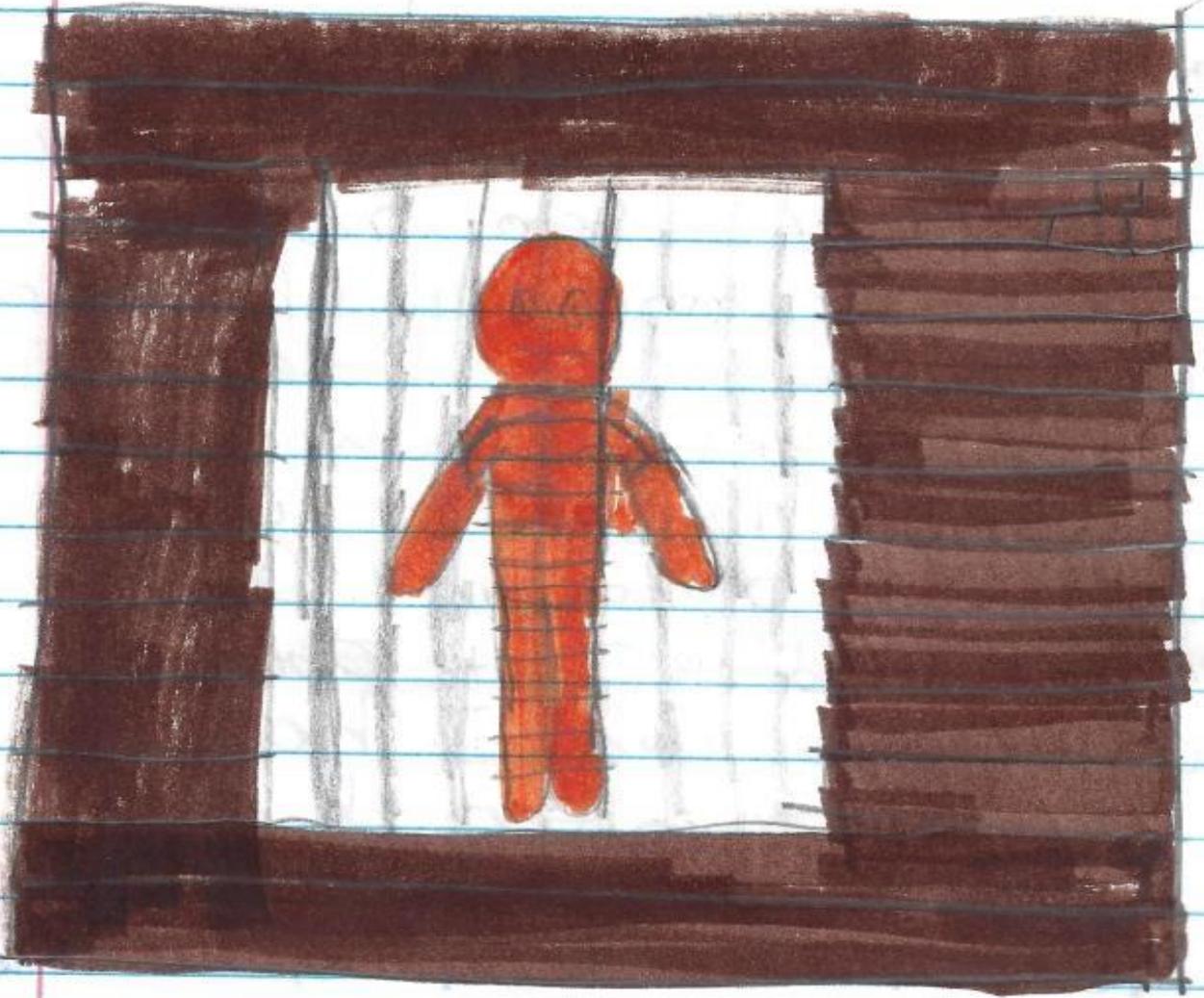
“Oh yes!” Cooper I exclaimed, “He just punched the guard in the face.”

“I hope he has had training to help him escape” said Isaiah.

“Get back here right now or turn around with your hands up!” Joe screamed.

The prisoner yelled, “I know what you have hidden by the river and you have no right to hide it from the public.”





Smoke began to fill the air. Ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, ring went the smoke alarm on top of the prison break alarm. A couple of other escaped prisoners rushed through the jail opening up all the prison cells.

The escaped prisoner with the key pointed out the small window and said, “He was the distraction, get out and run.” He finished unlocking our cell and went to the next cell. We started running out.

I stopped and yelled, “We’re missing someone. Cooper is missing. Hang on I’m coming for you.”

Cooper was back in the prison cell having a hard time breathing from the smoke.

To Be Continued....