

The Gold Thief

Chapter 1

“Bam!” TJ Miller punched me so hard saying, “Get out of my way shrimp!” I had to go to the back of the line at the fair. I staggered and fell. A starry vision filled my eyes. It felt like hours but then someone carried me. I could not see but I knew he was strong.

Chapter 2

He brought me to a tent and then I could see who it was. “Henry!” I cried. It was my old friend from 5th grade. But just then, TJ Miller came by and started to knock down Henry’s tent. Henry kicked TJ so that he went flying into a pole. Then Henry left and he left a note saying, “I’m leaving to go to Maine. Watch my tent. From, Henry. P.S. Be careful.”

I thought for a moment. Why would he say be careful? Why? Maybe because of TJ. Maybe but I was not sure.

That night, I could not fall asleep. It took me 5 hours before I could fall asleep. In the morning, I heard a noise that sounded like “Vrooom”. I looked outside just in time to see a tractor coming straight towards me. I ran out of the tent.

Chapter 3

The tractor drove right towards me. He was looked for gold but I did not know this. The driver of the tractor opened his window and said, “Give me your gold! TJ Miller told me it was here!” I did not know what to say. I did not know what he was talking about. He jumped right out of his tractor and ran into the tent, destroying everything in sight. Then all of the sudden, I could see a grin on his face.

Just then, Henry came back and jumped right on top of the thief. He tackled him to the ground and took the purse of gold out of his hand. He called the police. They came quickly and took the thief away.

I asked Henry, “What about the gold? How did you get the gold?”

“It’s a long story, but I’ll tell you about it. My great-great grandpa found it a long time ago in a creek. He kept it in his pockets and when he died, he gave it to my great grandpa and it was eventually passed down to me. It’s very valuable. I think that TJ Miller accidentally saw it when he came to the tent and he must have told that crook who tried to steal it. I’m sorry I didn’t tell you sooner. Thanks for helping me by keeping watch. Hopefully no one will bother us again!”

The End