

The Worst Nightmare

Written by Kady Chan (6T 2)

I was walking back home with Ben this afternoon after tutorial lessons. Out of the blue, we heard somebody shrieking, “Help! Somebody, help me! Is anyone here? Help!” I told Ben, “Somebody is in danger! We have got to help them!” So, we followed the screams and ended up at the park. We hid behind the bushes and saw something very frightening. A man with straight black hair was wearing a black mask; only his eyes were visible. It seemed that he didn't want anyone to see his real face. He had a menacing look that made my blood run cold. There was a long scar on his right arm. He was holding a weapon, pointing it straight at Mrs. Chan’s throat.

Mrs. Chan was a trendy and chubby woman. She had thick, curly blonde hair, which made her look like an amusing clown. What’s more, she was wearing a very expensive luxury handbag, a pair of shiny earrings, and a long, attractive necklace. Overall, her dressing style made her look like a rich lady. I guess that’s the reason why she was targeted by the robber. Mrs. Chan was terrified; I could see and feel that she was trembling with fear. Ben and I kept quiet as we didn't know what to do next. “Should we call out for help? The robber is going to hurt Mrs. Chan!”

Just then, the robber growled in a low, gravelly voice, “Give me all your valuable jewellery, including your luxury handbag, necklace and your earrings! Hand them all to me, or there will be consequences!” Mrs. Chan had no choice but to hand them all to him. She kneeled down and cried, “Please! I promise you everything! Please, spare my life!” However, the robber didn’t let her go, but gripped Mrs. Chan’s arm viciously.

Unexpectedly, Ben told me calmly, “Stay here, I will deal with the robber. Do not make a single sound.”

“Wait! What do you think you are doing? It’s too dangerous out there!” Just when I wanted to stop Ben, he had already stepped out. He moved forward, revealing a blue and red Superboy suit underneath, and an artistic ‘S’ letter on his chest. The primary colours of the ‘S’ shield were so vivid that they seemed to glow with the stored energy of a yellow sun. He stood his ground, his feet planted wide as if he owned the very earth beneath him. With a mighty blow, he knocked the weapon out of the robber’s hand.

The robber thought that it was just a joke. He smirked, “Ha, who do you think you are? Today’s not Halloween, so mind your own business and get out of here immediately before I make my move.” However, Ben didn’t leave. Instead, he pinned the robber firmly to the ground. Unfortunately, the robber struggled fiercely. In the ensuing scuffle, the robber managed to overpower Ben and Mrs. Chan, leaving them both incapacitated on the ground.

I watched quietly from behind the bushes, traumatised. As I felt my heart pounding rapidly, the robber prepared to flee. Ben lay weak and could barely move. I could only watch helplessly. My heart started to race; I was afraid, and thunder seemed to be rolling down my chest.

The robber was as stealthy as a cat. He noticed me and started walking towards the bushes. I ran desperately; my knees felt like jelly and I could hardly run. My breath hitched in my throat as I looked behind and saw the robber approaching. I shouted, hoping somebody would hear me, “Help! Somebody, help! Please! A robber is chasing me! Help!”

Unfortunately, I ended up in the middle of an empty street as I ran, trying to catch my breath. Little did I know, the robber was just behind me. Unexpectedly, I ran into a dead end. I was petrified, not knowing what to do. If I continued running, or if I slowed down or tripped over, I knew I was in grave danger. I quickly pulled out my phone and dialled 999. My

hands were shaking; I could barely tap on the screen. Just when I thought I was safe, the robber reached out and struck the phone from my hand. I shrieked, “Nooooo! Are you kidding me right now? It’s an emergency!”

The figure stepped forward. Terrified, I stepped back until my back was pressed flat against the wall. A knot of fear tightened in my stomach. All of a sudden, everything happened so fast. I felt a sharp pain. I looked down and realised that I was hurt. I could no longer feel my arms or legs. My vision started to blur. With my last breath, I could only hear sirens coming in from the distance.