## Ukázka práce Annie H. Veselé z 9.A - kreativní psaní v rámci Centra pro talentovanou mládež

### Imagine you are an alien who landed on our planet. Describe your first impressions. Write 50 – 75 words.

Finally after 1200 years my ship has landed. With a feeling of anxiety and nausea I open the main door, and in front of me I see a long stretch of long green hairs. It kind of looks like the water we used to drink back on my planet. Stepping out on the ground I look up and see a blue sky with a yellow sun. Wow, I’ve never seen a yellow sun. I’ve heard of them, but I never believed they existed. Interestingly the light of the yellow sun is much dimmer than the light of our red one was. Suddenly a group of humans (I think that’s what they’re called) come towards me carefully and tie all my four hands up, so I can’t move them. Then they start leading me towards some kind of old fashioned little crafts with four wheels. I don’t resist, there’s no point. I still can’t believe it... I really am on Earth.

### Choose one of the pictures below and write a simple story which explains what you can see in the picture. In your story, focus on rising action and climax. The picture should represent the conclusion of the story you are about to tell. You can imagine that the picture was taken just after the climax. Tell your story from the first- or third-person narrative point of view.

Aria burst through the front door, and slammed it behind her. Her dad was in the kitchen. “What’s wrong?” He asked. She didn’t answer, he knows what’s wrong. Well... most of it.

  On first impression Aria seemed like a typical high school kid. Going to school, having fun with her friends,.. Accept she wasn’t that typical. Three years ago a patient escaped from a Mental health institute for the criminally insane. Her mother was picking up her little brother from his hockey practice that day. He waited for their mom for two hours, then decided  to walk home. Neither Aria or their dad knew where she was. A week after that the police found her body in a muddy ditch just outside the town. The patient had stabbed her to death, before slitting his own wrists.

  The pain comes in waves. Sometimes bigger sometimes smaller. And on top of all that Aria and her friends Jamie, Phoebe and Sarah, are being blackmailed. They don’t know who it is. The person calls himself “M.”, and he knows and sees everything. He started sending them texts the day after the police found Arias mom. And it’s been going on since then.

The girls have become so used to being blackmailed that they can’t even imagine a life without M. A life without constantly looking behind their backs, without being scared every time their phone beeps, without all the threats, and dares, and torment.

  Next day in the morning Aria was waiting in front of Sarahs house, when her phone beeped. A new message. It read “ Happy anniversary! It’s been three years since mommy died, but don’t worry you’ll see her again soon. -M.”Just then Sarah came out of the house. “Hey, did you just get a text from M.? She said. “Wait you got it too? What does it say?” Aria asked. Sarah gave her her phone. Aria read out loud “Hey hon, it’s been so long I feel like we’ve known each other forever. Well tonight our relationship ends. Will you miss me? I know I won’t. -M.”

  When Aria and Sarah arrived at school Jamie and Phoebe were already anxiously waiting for them. “Yes Phoebs we got the same text you did!” Said Sarah, just in time to stop Phoebe from bombarding Aria and Sarah with questions and theories. “Guys is M. planing on killing us tonight?” Asked Jamie. She actually looked really scared. Aria didn’t blame her. They all knew what M. was capable of. Just then the bell rang and they had to go to class.

  After school the girls went to their favorite cafeteria. As they were sitting down Aria got another text from M. She read aloud. “ Tonight. 10:30 pm. Verne Ridge Lake. Southeast shore. Zumwalt Park. Be there girls. And bring Jackson with you Aria. -M.” Well if Aria wasn’t scared before, she sure is now. The four friends were quiet for a while. Sarah finally broke the silence. “What does Arias little brother have to do with this? And why would M. want to kill him too?” Another long pause. Jamie looked hesitantly at Sarah. “I... think I may have a plan.” She said.

  Hours later the group met in front of Phoebes house. The plan was simple. Aria, Jamie and Jackson will go to the meeting point, draw M.s attention, possibly find out who it is, and then escape in the small motor boat they borrowed from Sarahs uncle. That should give Phoebe and Sarah enough time to get to the opposite side of the large lake, and pick up the three when they get there.

  The sun had set a long time ago. The dark forest was like a huge mouth waiting for some pray to fall in, and then swallow them whole. Jamie, Aria and Jackson were very scared. Aria was nervously walking back and forth like a caged animal, and Jackson was still processing  everything his sister has told him about M. And Jamie? She was reading a book, as always.

  Suddenly Aria noticed a tall person in black clothes and a black mask standing on the edge of the clearing. After that everything happened so fast, none of the three exactly remembered what happened. Somehow they managed to pull the mask off of Ms face. Turns out it was their history teacher, Mr. Bayern. He chased them down to the boat, but they got away. Aria saw him standing on the edge of the water. She watched him getting smaller and smaller, then he turned his back to them and walked away.  No one said a word as the boat made its way across the lake. Aria still couldn’t believe it. Mr. Bayern is M. She actually liked him. She couldn’t understand why he would do something like this. Oh well... But that doesn’t matter now. What matters is that they got rid of M.  She hung her head back with relief. The clouds in the sky very dark, monstrous. She smiled. A storm’s coming.