

Chapter Three

The Attack

One day while in middle school, I found out that there was a field trip for Social Studies. Then I went in line and got into the van and waited patiently. I missed not having Shannon in class with me but I could always see her at lunch. I looked while they closed the doors and then they started the van.

While they were driving, I decided to look out the window to see the new sights. Shortly after I was looking out the window, I felt a seat belt go around my neck. I tried to struggle but the other students behind me were laughing, mostly the one directly behind me. The more he pulled on the seat belt, the tighter it got.

I sat there losing air and just when I was about to faint, one of the teacher's saw it. The teacher said to the one behind me, "Hey! Let him go! Stop choking him!", and he finally let go and I breathed out air as if I ran a marathon. "Darn brat! What did I ever do to him?", I asked inside my head with anger. That was totally uncalled for and I guess that just proves that you don't have to do anything for someone to pick or start a fight with you.

The van finally stopped at the historic Fort Howard State Park. The park appeared to be pretty old considering that the roads was actually a dirt path. I got out of the van first and breathed in fresh air to fix the lack of air I had due to him strangling me. I finally got my lungs back to normal thanks to the nice clean air that was available. The class went one way, I went another because I wanted to explore the park and calm down from the anger I had. "It looks like Fort McHenry but not as guarded.", I said as I met back up with the class as if I never left at all.

Soon as I got there, the teachers and the person that runs the place placed two boards in front of me. "You've got to be kidding.", I said to one of the teachers. "Don't worry Ryan, Kevin won't hurt you." I looked at the teacher and asked, "Kevin? So that's his name?" The teacher said, "Yes but anyway, you better get on those boards. You'll need it to pass." Without arguing, I got on and grabbed the two wires. I helped them make it to the line and shortly after, we made it without falling off the boards.

We finally arrived back to the school where Shannon and I met up once again. We hugged and looked at each other. I told her what I did and she was pleased with me. "Now I know why I wanted you in classes with me." I looked at her and we hugged and I said "Thank you, Shannon." We then go onto the school bus and headed home. I got off the school bus when the bus stopped in front of my house and I waved good bye to Shannon.