

Hi, my name is Artemis and I had the wildest summer ever. This summer my friend Aiden and I went to Tennessee! Not by choice actually, we were sort of kidnapped by some people who wanted to steal my crown. Did I mention I'm a princess? Let me rewind a bit. I was born a princess, to the king and queen of Felix Topia. Growing up I was stuck in the castle and not many people knew I existed. My parents didn't want something to happen to me. Nevertheless I always wanted to leave the castle and adventure. When I was ten, I convinced them to enroll me in public school, and when I was twelve, I was finally allowed outside. I have blonde hair and emerald green eyes. I like to wear hoodies a lot even when it's not winter. I usually pair those hoodies with my crown. My crown is silver and has emeralds on it to match my eyes. My best friend is Aiden Mercer. Aiden has black hair and blue eyes and likes to dress similar to me.

This kidnapping happened this year when I turned thirteen. I met up with Aiden after school on the last day. Now everybody knew I was a princess since, according to royal law, I had to be recognized by the age of twelve. Aiden and I went to this really good ice cream shop just a block down from school. Since I'm the princess I got free ice cream for both me, and anyone who was with me. We enjoyed our ice cream and talked about our plans for the summer. This is when it all went wrong. I thought I had noticed something, out of the corner of my eye, a person dressed in all black hiding in a bush. I shrugged off the idea thinking it was just my imagination. I felt a hand grasp me and everything went dark.

I felt us being loaded onto a vehicle of some sort. I screamed and I heard Aiden screaming right along with me. At least we were together. After a while I started to feel my voice getting weaker, so I stopped talking. We were in the vehicle for what felt like hours. Then again it was like ten hours. I fell asleep after a while and was jerked awake by a sudden movement. We had gotten out of the vehicle and I was being carried by someone. I decided to pretend I had not woken up, to try to listen in to a conversation that two of the men were having. "Let's bring 'em to camp- so the boss can take care of 'em." This man had a deep voice sounding as if a chainsaw had possessed him. "Okay Fred- did you see that?" This man sounded like a rubber duck, and a worried rubber duck he was. I found out why shortly.

I screamed as I was thrown through the air and crash landed. There was so much commotion and I couldn't even see what was going on. I tried to remove the sack from my head, as it was getting hard to breathe. And I heard a scream next to me. I ripped the sack off and what I saw was hilarious but terrifying at the same time. There was a giant bear attacking one of the men. And this may not seem funny at all but it was the fact that the bear had on a bucket hat and a onesie. This didn't make the bear any less scary but it was a little helpful that the bear wasn't attacking me. I saw another pair of feet in a sack identical to mine. Could it have been Aiden? I checked and, yep, it was Aiden. I helped him out of his sack and we ventured off into the woods.

It got weirdly quiet after the bear incident. We still had no clue where we were, and our hunger was growing. We had been walking for hours, and the sun was starting to set, when we stumbled upon a campsite. The campsite seemed totally abandoned, and empty, except for one man, standing in the middle of a clearing. The man was tall, six foot at least, with broad shoulders. He wore a matching set of a dark navy blue suit and pants. His face was shaped like a circle, completely round with little to no hair on his fat head. He had a bushy black mustache and squinty eyes. The man was talking into a black phone in hushed tones. I knew who he was. The boss. I motioned for Aiden to be quiet and to follow me. "SNAP" Aiden stepped on a twig. The boss looked up. We were both thinking the same thing. Run.

My chest was pounding as we ran through the forest. I could hear my heartbeat in my ears. I yelped as I tripped and fell to the ground. My knee was bleeding and it burned. Aiden stopped and ran back to help. "I think we lost him." I said out of breath. "Yeah." Said Aiden. "No," Said the man appearing out of the shadows, "you didn't." I kicked him and we continued to run. Next thing we knew we were out of the woods and in a small town. I called a taxi and we jumped in. "Step on it." was all I could say. We sped off and as the taxi driver asked, "Where to miss?" I couldn't have felt more relieved as I said. "Felix Topia please." I smiled and looked over at Aiden. He was smiling too. Aiden asked the taxi man where we were previously and he said we were in Tennessee! "Whoa" we both said aloud. Tennessee was 10 hours away from Felix Topia. Luckily we didn't have to pay!

When we arrived we were greeted by my parents. They were worried sick about the both of us. When they asked us where we'd been, we both launched into an explanation story and when we finished they looked at us in shock. "You do realize," Began my mother, "you're getting bodyguards." I looked at Aiden and we both cracked up. That was the least scary news of the day, and we were relieved to be alive, and home.

The End