

Janaya 7 Tutor^{group} 6

Christie was sat on the cold stone in the abandoned box-like room. She had no ~~any~~ clue how she had ended up in this hostile place. This room had no windows. On the opposite side of the room was a door, which was locked firmly. She began to get worried about how she had get to the small room. Her palms began to sweat, she didn't know what to do. She was addoment it was a dream ~~she~~ ~~even~~. Christie pinched herself, it wasn't a dream. All that was in the room was a carpet and an oddly shaped piece of metal (she hadn't noticed that yet). Christie was only 25 years old, she had a 3 year old boy, she was also worrying about where he was. She had finally noticed the piece of metal, she picked it up and just began to play with it. 2 hours passed, Christie had started to get bored and threw the piece of ~~the~~ ~~metal~~ metal at the door, which had no handle, and it landed in the hole where the handle should of been. Christie had just been hit with an idea she could pick the lock. 25 minutes passed, she had done it. ~~she left~~ When she left the room she immediately returned to her kitchen cooking pasta.

Taraiya Hammond

Journal of Events

Christie

Christie was out on the cold stone table and she was eating
 looking little. She had no hair. The hair she had
 ended up in this terrible place. The hair had no
 windows. On the opposite side of the room was
 a door which was locked. The door to the
 window about how she had got to the small
 room. Her palms began to sweat, and she
 when to go. She was in a room. It was a
 Christie had a terrible feeling. She was
 All that was in the room was a chair
 and all the things that were in the room.
 (Christie was only 12 years old, and she had
 a very old, very old, very old, very old
 when she had a very old, very old, very old,
 was. She had finally noticed the door of wood,
 when she had a very old, very old, very old,
 picked it up and just began to play with it. She
 passed. Christie had started to get bored and
 the door to the room was the door. Christie
 had no hair, and it landed in the hair. Christie
 had a very old, very old, very old, very old,
 on the other side. Christie had just been
 on the other side. Christie had just been
 passed, she had been in the room. When she
 room she immediately returned to her kitchen
 room.