

Chapter nine

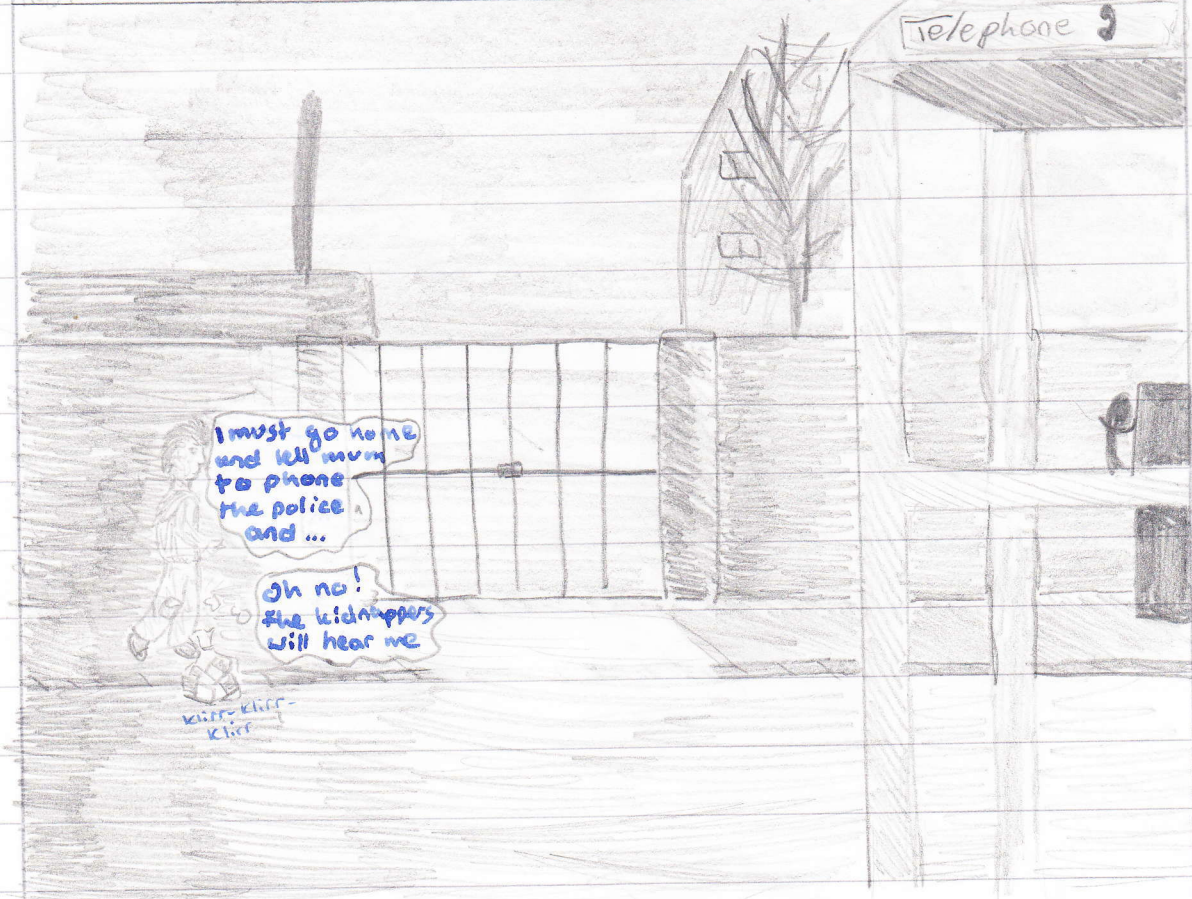
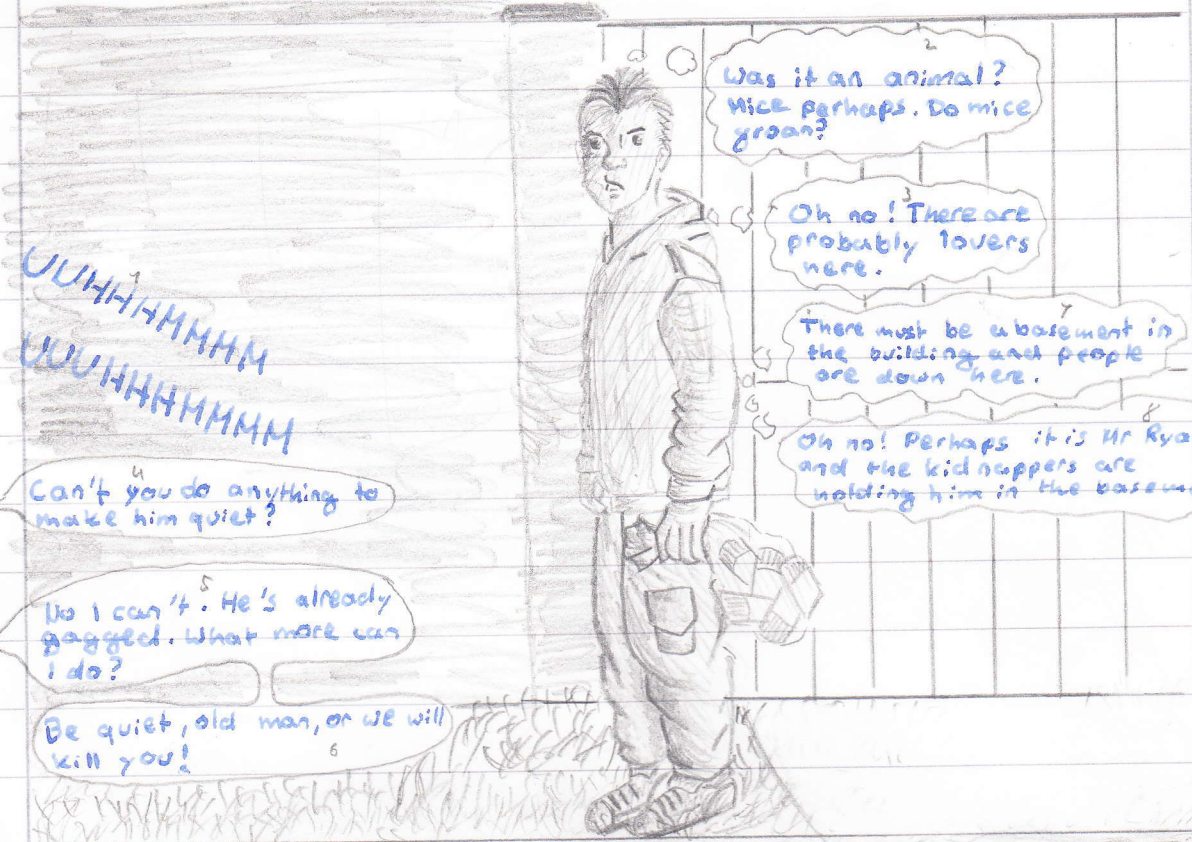
7.2.2012



Chapter ten

9.2.2012 +

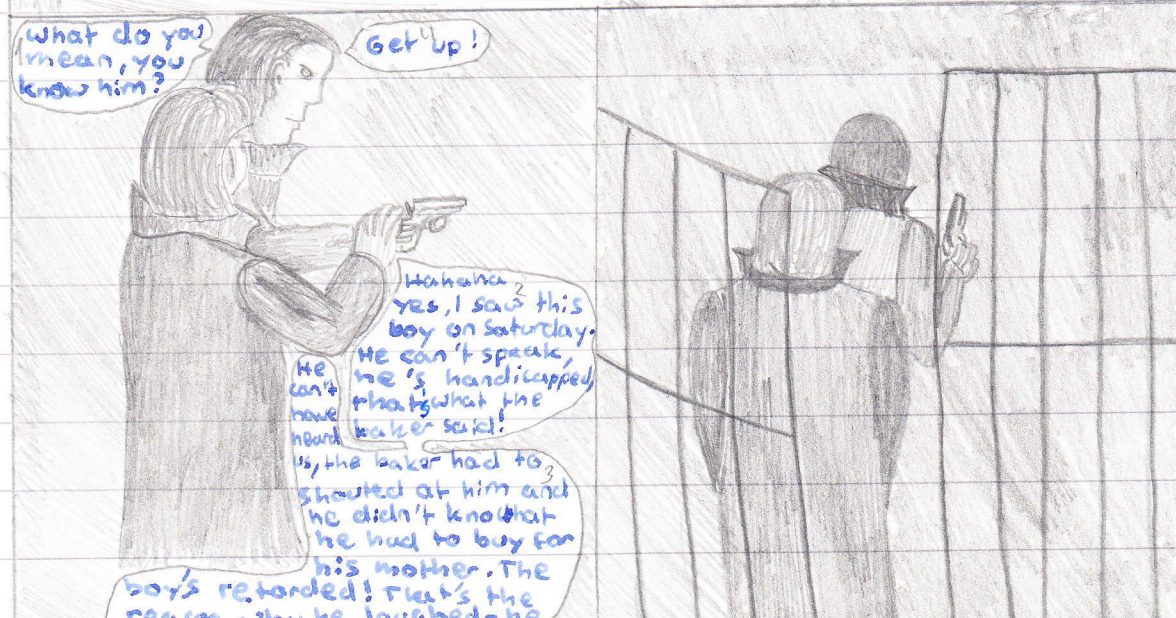
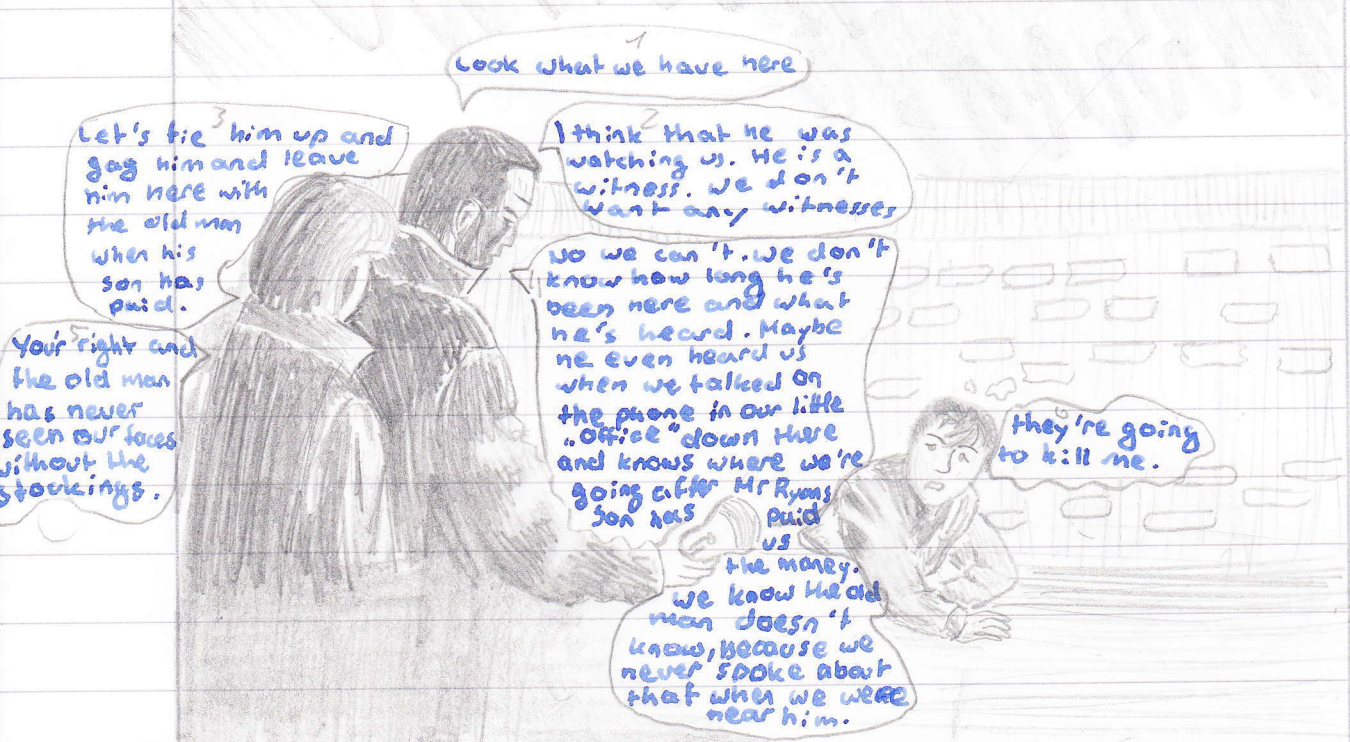
16.2.2012



Chapter eleven

14.2.2012 -

5.2.2012



Helen Lavterbach

Chapter twelve

OOOHH², AAGGHH,
OOOHH.



They think that I can't speak, that I'm retarded. They probably don't know anything about handicapped people. I'll make lots of noise.

I'll get something which we can use to gag him.



He's afraid, it's too dark for him here. He is making too much noise.

We don't have to do that. I'll give him my torch. The light will make him happy.

Hahaha
hohoho
hahah!



Helen Lauterbach

Chapter thirteen

15.3.2012



Chapter fourteen

15.3.2012

1 I have to get the police before the kidappers notice that I've gone. Maybe they'll kill Mr Ryan if they see that I've gone. I'll have to run really quickly to the nearest house. But where is it?



2 They'll be standing in the door, sleepy, maybe even afraid, and they won't understand a word of what I'm trying to tell them. I could go home, wake up mum and tell her what I saw - or if I can't speak quickly enough I could write a note.

3 She'll phone the police. It's a long way home but there's nothing else I can do.

1 But what if they notice that I've gone from the basement room before I get home? Will they kill Mr Ryan?

