

A very exciting test

“Okay ready and g...” Mr Young was suddenly interrupted by the school bell. As the class simultaneously stared at the clock, which read five past eleven, we waited for Mr Young to say “go” in silence, but different words had come racing out of his mouth.

“Hmm, everyone outside”, Mr Young quietly ordered. As I walked down the stairs of our classroom, I saw a horde of small children sprinting in my direction. I quickly moved out of the way of the oncoming stampede. I wandered around until I found my group of friends and sat down on the hot, hard concrete of the netball court. That’s when I saw a familiar face, Constable Brown. “What she doing here?” I wondered to myself. She said something about a police drill, and she told us to move to a safer area, the basketball court facing our school field. What I didn’t know was that a series of exciting events were about to unfold.

Waiting seemed liked an eternity, but a few moments of talking and wondering made the time fly by. At one time I stopped my conversation with my friend and said aloud, “So what is going on here?” All of a sudden the sounds of sirens were filling my ears and muffled voices of students could barely be heard. A police car came past and disappeared in a blink of an eye. Then something suspicious caught my attention, a person, dressed in black clothes creeping, being very cautious, started heading towards the long jump practise pit, and then heading into the playground, ducking and diving through the areas only fit for kids then finally settling down behind a thick wooden pole.

Suddenly a big vicious looking German Shepherd jumped the fence with ease, followed by a handler with a very long lead. Nothing like the one I use with my dog. The dog was sniffing everything, from bushes to the metal fence. He slowly picked up the scent and became more and more focused, trotted towards the playground, nose fixed firmly to the ground. He eventually smelt out, then saw the suspect, ran over and jumped like a deadly lion, only to be pulled back by the handler.

“Hands up, Let me see your hands, ground, get on the ground!” the handler ordered, with the dog eyeballing the suspect. Constable Brown came running over and handcuffed her and dragged her off to the station.

A wave of applause rose from the teachers, to the stunned students. I can honestly say that it was far better than a test.

Jacob
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