

THE DAY I WAS IN A MOVIE SCENE

BBRRIING!! BBRRIING!!! BRRRING!! Our class fell silent at the sound of the bell. After a moment of confusion everyone broke into a rush as we realized the fire bell was ringing and we were expected to gather outside.

It was Thursday 8th and just after morning tea, around about 5 past 11, when it all happened. The fire bell had rung and the whole school was expected to be gathered on the netball court.

“Look, there’s a police woman,” I had said to my best friend. “What?? I’m innocent!” Linden replied, holding her hands up like she was being arrested. Once everyone was seated silently, our school police woman, Kerry, started talking. She informed us that there was a criminal on the loose and thanked us for being quick, but we needed to stand up and shift single file to the basketball court. After a few minutes the whole school was assembled like a pack of sheep on the court. Kerry had vanished. **WEE, WHOO!!** The sound of her police car became louder as it moved into my vision. Then, as if I wasn’t scared enough already, a man covered in a pitch black hoody and track pants sprinted like a flash of lightening across the field and knelt against the playground – hiding. My heart started pounding like a herd of charging elephants. “What if he has a gun?” I thought. My stomach clenched as the first butterflies made themselves known.

“Look, a dog,” someone yelled ecstatically. My head silently snapped straight up and my eyes lay on a dark-chocolate, short-haired German Shepherd sniffing the ground. Next the cute, clever, canny dog and its police man handler holding the lead made their way across the field to the wooden playground. Then the dog pounced on the hiding criminal like a lion leaping at his prey. My legs were as wobbly as jelly and so when the police man started roaring at the criminal I only just managed to stand up to get a better view. “Come closer! Put your hands in the air!! Lie down now!!” he boomed. It sounded exactly like in a movie scene. Suddenly Kerry was there, hand cuffing the criminal.

Excitement lingered in the air as the two police dragged the defeated criminal to their car and drove away. “I bet that was set-up!!” someone said, and I sighed. It did seem a little fake when you thought about it. But even if it was, I will never forget that day. The day I got to be in a movie scene.

Chanté