The school By Josh

My footsteps patted against the wet ground. The lightening crashed, giving me a heart pounding shock. Making me fall in a small bin in an alley way. I see something in the distance, it looks like an abandoned school building. I walk over to see what it is. I crawl through a metal fence, that's broken. I scratch my hand 'Ouch', I said. As my hand bleeds, I pick up an old school shirt. 'Who owns this shirt?' I thought, as I put it on my bleeding hand. I climb through the gate, being more careful. I heard a crash behind me. Wood fell across the hole in the fence and covered it. I tried to move it but it wouldn't budge. I decided to sleep and hoped someone would find me.

"Huh?" "Where am I?" I ask. I notice I'm in the school building. A spider climbed up my leg. I felt its hairs brush against my skin. I picked it up and put it on my shoulder for company. I went to an open window and climbed out of the room. Out of the corner of my eye I saw the bright flash of a spark. I turned to see an old generator. I pattered over as the spider's half rough, half silky legs latched onto my neck. I pushed the rusty lever on the generator down. When I pushed it, a note floated to the ground. It said:

Dear Joshua,

Before pushing down please remove or cut the green connection wire.

Thank you.

I pushed the lever back up and slowly opened the damaged connection box. I saw a wire cutter conveniently placed next to the box. I cut the wire, pushed the lever back down and the school lit up.

I noticed I am in bed... my bed, I notice a spider on my shoulder. "AHHH," I scream.