The Kidnapping

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“Why? Why did it have to be her?!” I thought to myself. My best friend Jenny just been kidnapped according to the cops. I really didn’t think it was fair. “Jenny cannot handle this kind of thing.” I thought, terrified. I was in my room. Moping. I was in full depression mode. “You know what? I am going to stop this stupid moping and save my best friend,” I thought, proud of my idea. I had just one problem. I didn’t know where to start. “This is just lovely,” I retorted sarcastically. I walked around the room thinking about how to go about saving my friend.

“Did you check her backpack that she left here, by chance?” I screamed thinking it was Jeff the Killer. But I had prepared for this. What? It’s not weird. You have to prepare for every situation. So without thinking of another possibility I grabbed my wooden bat and swung as hard as I could in the direction of the voice.

“OW, dang it, what was that for?” the voice, that I now recognized as Ghirahim, said. He sounded really irritated. I was shocked, but relieved. I had also prepared for this situation. As I said, don’t judge me. “Sorry, I thought you were Jeff the Killer.”

“Who?” he asked confused.

“A Creepypasta,” I answered. He decided not to ask any more questions.

“As I was saying before you hit me,” he said a little meanly, “did you check her stuff?”

I opened her backpack and looked through her things. I saw the necklace with her initial on it that I had bought for her years ago. It was her favorite necklace. I had one just like it that she had bought me at the height of our friendship. There was also a jacket, notebook and a pencil. I looked through her notebook.

“Nothing but drawings,” I murmured, disappointed.

Then we heard the doorbell ring, which was broken so it sounded like a high-pitched scream.

“Argh! What is that annoying noise?” Ghirahim yelled.

“Ow, my ears are hurting.” I said to myself.

He ran down the stairs, punched the wall, pulled out the wires connecting to the doorbell, and ripped the wires.

“What did you do that for, imbecile?” I rambled, seeing red now, just as mad as Ghirahim.

“I destroyed the origin of that awful noise.” He exclaimed, very proud of himself.

I said, “You shouldn’t have done that,” in a creepy voice, I then grabbed my microphone stand that was in the living room and hit him with it.

“Owww” Ghirahim said, in pain. “You’ve met with a terrible fate, haven’t you?” I said in the same creepy voice.

He replied calmly “You’ll regret that later”

“Whatever” I replied nonchalantly. I then decided to open the door. There was a package lying on the ground. “What’s this? “ I said in an Italian accent.

“Weirdo” Ghirahim mumbled.

“Talk about the pot calling the kettle black” I opened the package and then froze. “I..It’s a ransom note,” I said almost crying.

Ghirahim took it and read it and sounded amused when he said, “They want 100,000 dollars for the girl or they will kill her.”

“Why in the world would you think this is funny”? I said almost crying.

“I..it’s just that they are such amateurs.” He said laughing.

“You have a problem,” I said matter-of-factly.

He continued like I had said nothing. “They didn’t even tell us where to drop the money”.

He was right. “Idiots,” I thought to myself. Out loud I said, “What? How are we going to find them?”

“That’s easy; I can track them using this ransom note.” He said it like it was obvious.

“Oh really, okay Mr. GPS, lead the way.” I said putting as much sarcasm in my voice as possible.

“Why now? We still have a little time till they expect us.” He said lazily.

“Why now!?” I yelled, grabbing the red bush I was standing next to, “Because Jenny is probably freaking out and scared to death, that’s why now!” I screamed, now in a really bad mood.

“No need to yell girly, I just want to relax for a while.” He said a little annoyed.

“Fine, just fine, go take your little break I don’t care. But if Jenny is hurt because you had to take a nap, I’ve got heavier things than bats and microphone stands.” I said threatening him. So while Mr. “I need my beauty sleep” took a nap, I decided to go to my room and calm down for a while. About thirty minutes later I was listening to music. Suddenly my bedroom door swung open and Ghirahim walked it looking irritated.

“What have you been doing?” he said angrily, twirling my red headband in his hands for some reason.

“Uh, waiting for you to finish your little nap” I said annoyed.

“I’ve been waiting for you, you idiot.” Ghirahim said.

“You are the one who decided to take a nap.”

“Yeah, whatever” he said bored.

“Arg, are we going to save Jenny or not?” I said.

“Duh” he said obviously. I was mad and really wanted to win this argument, being the stubborn person that I am, but Jenny was way more important. So I stood up and asked,

“So how do we teleport?” I asked not really knowing how he did it in the game.

Stand next to me, so I can teleport both of us” he said still bored. Okay… this was awkward. I really did not want to be anywhere close to this weirdo, but it’s for Jenny.

“Fine, but if I faint because of your teleporting hocus pocus, you’re dead.” He just laughed.

I walked up and stood next to him. I waited, and then suddenly we appeared in front of a big building. I was really dizzy. I almost fell on the concrete.

“This is where Jenny is” Ghirahim said with no emotion in his voice.

“How are we going to rescue Jenny without getting her killed” I said, scared.

“You should have more faith in me, girly. I am strong, you know, “he said proudly.

“Yeah, whatever you say. Just don’t get her killed,” I responded warily.

We entered the building. It was an office that led into a corridor at the back of the room. There were doors on both sides of the corridor. I wandered which room she was in. Suddenly Girahim disappeared to Heaven knows where.

“Ghirahim!” I yelled. Nothing. I started checking all the rooms in the corridor. When I opened the last door I saw two guys who were obviously the kidnappers knocked out on the floor. Above them stood a smirking Ghirahim.

“Yah, you can beat up people, score,” I retorted sarcastically. He then glared at me

“I can beat you up too, you know” he threatened. I ignored him; instead I looked to see Jenny in the corner. She was scared, shocked, and relieved.

“Jenny!” I yelled. I then ran to her, untied her, and then hugged her. “Jenny are you okay?” I asked her, worried.

“Y…yeah I’m fine, but what is Ghirahim, a mythical game character doing here?” she asked confused.

“Oh, I just thought it would be a change of pace to play the good guy for once, it was actually kind of fun,” he said smiling like an idiot. Jenny didn’t know what to say to this. But before she could think of something to say, Ghirahim disappeared.

“Huh, where did he go?” Jenny and I say in unison. “I guess he just left. That is something that Ghirahim would do” I thought to myself. Suddenly I felt something hit my head and then I felt pain. “OWW” I said, my head throbbing.

I then heard Ghirahim say from nowhere, “I told you, you would regret it.”

“Idiot, he better stay gone.” I murmured, grabbing my friend by her red shirt and pulling her up. “Come on, we need to get going. Your mom and dad are really scared for your well-being.”

“Thank you so much for saving me! You’re the greatest friend in the world.”

“Don’t mention it Jenny. I would do anything for my best friend.” I said, glad that she was safe.