

## **The man with the blue top and cargo shorts**

It was 5th-period maths. It was the day before Easter break up. We were all pretty antsy just wanting to get out. I asked to go to the toilet to waste time. I had to go to the one on the other side of the school: the one down the hallway was under maintenance. I was nearly there when I heard the speakers come into life and the headmaster frantically telling us to go into lockdown and it was not a drill. I had no clue what to do, the doors would all be locked so I couldn't go back. I thought my best chance was to hide somewhere with the lights off. I was two hallways away from the year 7 classrooms when I heard a shot silence: a cold silence. Another shot. BANG! At this point, I knew if I didn't hide my life was on the line. To my left, I saw the janitor's closet and to my right was the emergency exit. I knew the emergency exit would be locked so I went with the closet. I hid behind a box in complete darkness. This noise echoed in my ears; I heard a window shatter very close to me. This was followed by the shot of a 9mm firearm, which was later identified by ballistics. The deranged mental shrieking which came from the hallway was getting louder and louder by the minute. suddenly the footsteps stopped right outside the janitors closet the- one I was hidden in." I know you're in there" **knock-knock** "come out little boy" **knock-knock** "come out before I splatter your brains all over the wall and pump your guts full of Lead!" my heart stopped .the knocking stopped and I heard footsteps walking away. I thought that was close and I should probably move so I decided to try and hide in the basement next to the emergency exit. So I poked my head out to see if the coast was clear and I'm not going to lie I felt a bit like an idiot running around with my mop in hand ready to wipe clean the shooter if he came out. I got to the basement, but I heard someone coming towards me. This is what he said to me "hi I was picking up my kid but I heard the PA speakers tell me what was happening. I need to get out because my wedding is tomorrow" I genuinely felt bad for him but my phone pinged and I saw the message it read 'OMG the shooter is in a blue top and cargo shorts I just saw him shoot Mr. Adams' I looked up and it was a perfect match. I ran up the stairs. I heard a click of the trigger then the bullet ricocheting off the shelves. He walked out of the exit but SO19 were ready and he aimed the gun at a So19 agent, so he was shot in the head with a 223 Remington.