

## Help!

It started much like any other day, but, it was Thursday. NO!!! Thursday. In my opinion the most dreaded school day of the week. Well, I also think that's the case for Malcolm, Malcolm & Derek. Malcolm was a young teenage boy who ~~absolutely~~ absolutely adored his primary hobby, investigation which suited the fact that he was also a curious boy.

He got out of his bed and got ready for school, however he couldn't ~~not~~ help but notice the fact that the house was ~~so~~ unusually silent. When he'd finished getting ready he glumly stomped down stairs to make himself some breakfast. While he was pouring ~~some~~ some milk into his shreds, he decided to ~~not~~ snoop around the house, trying to find everyone and see what was going on. There was no-one ~~with him, at home~~. He felt a small shiver run up his spine. He opened the front door and took a peek out side. It was deserted. No cars on the road, no pedestrians walking, no-body.

He saw what he thought was a figure. He was delighted. Malcolm first felt quite overjoyed. He thought he could do what he wanted. But then he thought in his head, "What's the point without any company". Now you know how glad he feels. At that moment ~~all~~ all his head was telling him is to 'run'. He sprinted rapidly towards the figure, feeling joyous and excited at the time. Malcolm had arrived. It was a girl. "Hi," said the girl. "Hi," said Malcolm. After a thorough introduction the girl (Amanda) decided to change the subject and ~~she~~ started a ~~discussion~~ discussion on what they thought was going on.

Malcolm ~~so~~ told Amanda he was good at investigation and they should ~~therefore~~ therefore try his prediction first. Amanda agreed. Malcolm's ~~idea~~ idea was that this mystery was to do with the government. ~~The~~ Their house was conveniently located near the Whitehouse. They both ran as fast as their legs could ~~carry~~ carry them towards the large, white, supreme building.

They were soon staring upon it, in all its' glory. "The doors locked," moaned Amanda, quite frustrated at this point. "Look, the windows, it's open" shouted Malcolm in delight.

## Shored themselves

They climbed up and, through the window. They made their way to the president's office and searched for evidence. "Here" said Malcolm. He found a document stating that ~~the~~ the Earth's core will soon explode! "Oh No" they both screamed. It had also been approved by all the scientists in the world. It also said ~~everyone~~ everyone had been transported to a space station. They both panicked ~~at~~ when finally ~~Amanda~~ Amanda suggested that some ships were bound to be looking for them. She then said that they should make a distress signal.

The next thing they did is find as many portable lights and torches and put them together. They ~~she~~ searched every nook and cranny. Finally the device (well not really, it was just a huge bundle of lights ~~pointing up~~) was ~~ready~~ ready. "3...2...1 and..." they both exclaimed. It was the brightest thing they'd ever seen in their life.

A ship soon ~~was~~ wizzed by ~~and~~ and stopped near their location. Some soldiers came and collected them. ~~They~~ When they had just gone past the Earth's atmosphere there were cracks starting occur in the Earth. Suddenly... KAABBOOOM!!! The Earth exploded. Luckily everyone was safe and sound...

THE END