

Shots into the Night.

BANG, BANG, BANG!

“Get to the car!” Mike says.

Putting one foot in front of the other, over and over again, pumping his arms up and down, moving his legs faster and faster. Scott forces his body to move more quickly than it ever has before. Trying his best not to get shot, ducking his head down every few steps trying to miss the bullets whizzing by his head. Mike turns around and raises his .38 and fires back in the direction where the bullets that were meant for them came from.

BANG, BANG!

“Mike, let’s Go!” Scotts tells him.

He pulls on Mike’s left shoulder making sure not to mess with his aim just in case he has to fire again.

BANG!

Mike fires one more shot down the ally. Scott turns around and starts pushing his body even harder. Seeing the one thing that’s going to save his life at this moment. His dad’s old Chevy Impala that he had when he was growing up. The sight of it almost makes his heart stop if it wasn’t beating so uncontrollably. Scott can feel his lungs burning with every step forward he takes. *It wasn’t supposed to be that many of them there tonight*, Scott thinks to himself. “Like I’m sorry dude, it wasn’t supposed to go down like this.”

“I know man,” He points at a dumpster near the end of the ally, “There, on the other side.”

Scott darts to the other side of the dumpster pressing his body up against the bricks, his body begins to shiver from just touching them. Mike plants himself right next to Scott behind the dumpster “Do you see them?” Scott asks.

Mike looks over his shoulder pulling the hood from his hoodie out of his face putting the gun up ready to fire as he looks past the corner of the dumpster. “It’s way too dark, I can’t see anything.”

“What are we going to do?”

“I’ll tell you what we’re going to do, we’re going to get to the car and get the hell out of here!”

Scott looks at Mike shaking his as he puts up three fingers. Mike closes his eye and then begins to inhale deeply thru his nose and exhales slowly from his mouth. He opens his eyes and looks at Scott he holds up his hands and raises his and begins to count put up his figures to show Mike.

1, Mike raises to the balls of his feet.

2, Scott begins to put

3, They take off from the dumpster heading towards the car at the end of the ally. Mike jumps over the hood of the car to get to the other side. He pulls on the handle of the car and the door doesn’t open. He keeps trying and trying but the door refuses to open.

“You locked the car!”

“I didn’t want anyone to...”

“UNLOCK THE CAR!”

Scott begins to go check the pockets of his hoodie when he feels a giant hole where his keys are supposed to be. He begins to check every pocket when he begins to hear a jingle behind him. He lifts his head to see that Mike has turned completely white. That’s when he realizes that mike is out of rounds. Scott turns around to see five guys all dressed in red walk out of the ally. One of the

guys steps forward and tosses the keys in front of Scott on the ground. The five men all raise their guns at the two boys. The one that tossed keys, looks at Scott “What’s good blood, you left something over by dumpster.”

Scott looks at the keys on the ground and jumps to grab them. When the five guys open fire on the two boys. The street goes completely silent, the only sounds to be heard are the sounds of the impala tires deflating with a loud pop.