

Unforgettable

Our family loves to play outdoor games, base-tag. During this game we have a certain amount of time to go from one base to another without getting seen. My shirt was too colorful to make it through the bases, so I proposed that we take our shirts off, if it didn't help me, it gave everyone a disadvantage. So we began. We ran to the dirt road and froze in our hiding spots with a few seconds left, then we heard it. We were frozen with fear as two Razors tore around the corner, and saw seven shirtless white specks.