

# **Kidnapped: Taken**

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**Book 1**

A hand grabs me from behind and pulls me back, covering my eyes with a blindfold. I am thrown forcefully into what seems like a body bag. I feel movement, like I'm in a car. I scramble inside of the bag grasping to escape; in need of fresh air. I desperately pull at the bag failing to rip it. I don't know where I am, who I'm with, or why I'm here, but all I know is that I need to get out.

1 hour Earlier

I walk around to make sure everything is perfect. I can't wait for tonight. It is finally my turn to go to Max Cohn's famous Spring Break Party. Even though I'm technically not allowed to go, I'm sneaking out anyway because I can **NOT** miss this party. My parents are in Miami for the weekend, so they won't know I'm going. I put on my makeup and look at my fabulous hair. My hair has beautiful curls that look like slinkies. My hair is a gorgeous blonde with natural light brown highlights. I just bought an amazing red Valentino that makes my skin glow. Tonight will be the best!

I lock my front door and go out from my garage. I get in my Corvette and drive off to Max's house. As soon as I get there I park my car and strut into the party. I say "Hi" to all my friends as I walk around. This party is a hit! Everyone who is anybody is here. There is music playing, people dancing--this is just fantabulous! I take off my coat and go over to Max.

"Hi Max! I call out over all the noise.

"Hey Giana!" He yells back.

Before he can say anything else his best friend Nate takes him away to talk about something that is apparently "super" serious. But since Max and I are now dating I have to trust him with whatever he's doing. After partying and dancing for 30 minutes to my favorite songs, Nate comes over to me.

"Hey can you go get the extra sodas in the shed?" He asks.

"Sure," I reply.

I walk back to the shed. Creeeeek.

**“Hello?” I ask frighteningly. Suddenly, a hand grabs me from behind and pulls me back, covering my eyes with a blindfold. I am thrown forcefully into what seems like a body bag. I try to fight back but it’s no use. I feel movement, like I’m in a car. I scramble inside of the bag grasping to escape; in need of fresh air. I desperately pull at the bag failing to rip it. I try to listen for voices but all there is is dead silence.**

**I feel every bump in the road, every crack, every turn, and every sound of the tires on the gravel. I try to remember which ways the car turns but I can’t concentrate. I am being kidnapped!!! What did I do? Did I steal something? No, I think I would know if I stole something. I would keep thinking but the car stops and someone comes and tries to tie my wrists and ankles together with rope. I try to fight back but it’s no use. The rope is super tight and hurts my skin.**

**Someone comes and lifts me out of what I think is a trunk. After what seems like hours I’m finally set down. They take me out of the body bag and I think they tie me to a tree. Then they pull my blindfold off. We are in a forest, with dark green trees. I look for people but I see no one.**

**Then two people come out. They are both wearing masks. One is Mickey Mouse and the other is a lion. They are both men, one wearing a green shirt and the other wearing a brown shirt. They are both very muscular, which scares me.**

**One says in a fake deep voice, “Give it to us and we’ll let you go.”**

**“Give what,” I ask with confusion. Maybe I did steal something.**

**“Ughh you idiot girl,” Lion mask roared.**

**Before I could reply they untie me from the tree and pick me up. I struggle to break free, but I fail. I try to think about where they’re taking me on foot but I soon find out. They open some dungeon looking door in the ground. There are dark scary stairs leading down into what looks like the underworld. Before I can reject they push me down the stairs face first and close the door as I tumble towards the darkness.**