

Hannah Parker

English 3, 4<sup>th</sup> period

Feher

3 October 2019

### Code Red

Imagine going to school and being on a code red for basically the whole school day. I went to Buchanan Elementary School, and I was in the 4<sup>th</sup> grade when it happened. I remember this day just like it was yesterday. This day was probably one of the scariest days of my life.

That morning, before school started, I woke up and did everything like it was a normal day. Little did I know, this day is going to dramatically change. I got dressed, ate breakfast, and got on the bus on the way to school. When I got to school, everything was normal. Kids were laughing, teachers were talking, and kids were eating breakfast. Then the teachers sent us off to our homeroom teachers. My homeroom teacher was Mrs. Hix.

When I went to my homeroom teachers' room, everything was fine. We were working in groups. My group members were Owen, Chelsea, and Morgan. I'm pretty sure we were working on our multiplication facts. When we got the announcement. "Code yellow, Code yellow." So, Mrs. Hix shut the blinds and locked the door. We continued in our groups. Everyone thought it was one of those stupid drills, so no one really cared for it. The teachers thought it was a drill too.

Five minutes past and we still haven't heard a code green, or anything for that matter. Then it happened "Code Red, this is not a drill, Code red!" So, Mrs. Hix turns off the light and we all go hid. We were all scared. It felt like we were in there for forever. Kids were crying. It was dark where I was. A few kids and I were in the closet. It was extremely dark. We all sat very close to each other. We were like this for four-hours, until we got the announcement.

"Code yellow, Code yellow. You all did a great job." We got out of our hiding spots and went back to our desk. Kids were still crying. I'm not going to lie; I was scared too. But I never cried, because momma didn't raise no b\*\*\*\*. After all the cops left, they called a code green. Everyone went home early. Now, let me tell you what happened during this four-hour code red.

So basically, what happened was, this guy said he placed bombs all over the playground. So, the school called the police. The police showed up, and the guy was walking around the school with a shot gun. When more police showed up, the guy got scared. So, he turned the shotgun to himself, aimed it at his head, and threatened to "blow up the school" then "kill himself". When the guy realized he was most definitely going to jail, he pulled the trigger. We heard the gun shot for inside the school. The bullet missed his head and shot up in the air. Then the police tackled him. Ended up, there was never bombs to begin with. And the guy was on some intense heavy drugs.

So, what did I learn about this situation? I learned that you never know when it will be your last day on this Earth. So live everyday like it's your last. Also, I learned to not do drugs, they make you do crazy things. So that's the story about how some guy, on heavy drugs, walked around my school with a shot gun, that caused us to be on a code red for four-hours. :)