

7 Kids - A Sad Life Part: 1 of Part 2

from Wallie Wallers

online:

<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/other-fan-fictions/quiz37>

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Chapter 1

It was dark.

James was alone with Molly for the first time. But he still couldn't tell her that he liked her.

"Do you think the cops will get us?" James said.

"No, i'm sure they won't."

James was scared. The cops were after them because they think that they murdered someone. But they're just being framed. Then, the gate opened. Hannah and Richard came in with a bag of food. And close behind them was Daniel. Everyone climbed up their tree house. They had to come in quickly because they heard sirens. But then, James finally built up his courage and was going to say to Molly that he likes her. But he got interrupted by a flash light. Everyone froze. A cop was in their tree house. They were going to jail.

They were all thrown in a maximum-security jail. They were both thrown in the same cell, so that was good, at least. James forgot all about the feelings he had for Molly.

"Hey guys! Cheer up!" Richard scowled.

"How can we?" Hannah said. "We are thrown in jail with nothing but stupid orange ugly-looking jumpsuits!"

The friends all sighed loudly at the same time. They were all tired so they went to sleep. But they were woken up by a loud whistle. It was roll call time. They went outside and stood in a line.

"This is so stupid!" Hannah whispered in Richard's ear. "We are being framed!"

"But we have no proof of that." Richard answered.

"Gee, thanks for the support, you doof." Hannah shouted.

"What? We don't have any proof." Richard shrugged and went.

Breakfast was even harder. They had the worst food of their entire lives.

FOOD MENU:

PASTA AND CHEDDAR CHEESE

And that was all what was on the menu. Only one choice.

They either stay in this rat-hole or break out. But how could they break out of a maximum-security prison? They were basically in Alcatraz.

"Guys," James Chewed down on his food then spoke. "I think we should break out of here."

"You don't say!" Hannah said. She was always the mean one. She was mean even if there was nothing to be mean about.

James took his bag off and showed his equipment under the table. He had an: Axe, a hammer, a knife and a spoon. He threw the spoon away and it hit a guard in the head.

They went back to their cell and thought of a plan of how to break out. Then, James got an idea. He had a ladder. So he could climb up the ladder and break open the window with a hammer.

Then, the friends all made a run for it. They opened the gate because they stole a guards credit card without him looking.

"Uh oh..." all the friends said at the same time.

COMMENT IF YOU WANT PART 2!

7 Kids - A Sad Life Part: 2 of Part 2

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Introduction

This is part 2 of 7 kids a sad life

Chapter 1

"Uh oh..." all the friends said at the same time.

The friends were all thrown into jail. James, Molly, Richard, Hannah, James and Max. But Max wasn't there. He betrayed his friends so there were six of them now. But there was something in the corner. It was a person. He had a scar on his eye and blue hair. He was also throwing a coin in the air and catching it.

"Hello my friends," the boy said.

"Um, who are you?" Richard asked the mysterious boy.

"Don't you recognise me?" the boy said, with a grin on his face.

The friends thought about that for a moment, then recognised the boy. "MAX!" Hannah screamed.

"Yes," Max said. "Now you recognise me." he laughed like an evil villain. "Yes. I betrayed you. But it was to actually help you. You see, I got a call from a number I didn't recognise. So I talked to the mysterious caller and he told me to meet him at the hill near the gun shop in the desert. We talked for a moment and he gave me some stuff: Money, guns, food, drinks all that kind of stuff."

"So all this..." James said. "Was a lie? You didn't stop liking us as friends?"

"No!" Max laughed again like an evil villain. He didn't stop for about five minutes when a guard shut him up. "I have a plan." Max said. Then told his friends all about the plan how they were going to break out of jail. "First, we are going to use knock-out gas for the guards...because I have knock-out gas. Then, we are going to steal the guards key card and get out of here. Sounds good?"

The friends all nodded along. They were finally going to break out of the prison. But they still couldn't get out of the 'being framed' thing. They never could because nobody believed them, and they lost any hope of actually getting out of that.

"At lunch, we'll do the plan."

Just at that moment, the bell rang for lunch. Max winked and ran out of the cell. "Let's go!" he said. Molly and the crew all ran with him. James took the bag where the stuff was stored for the prison break. He was so excited he nearly dropped the bag. When all of the friends sat down at a table bench, they took out some bottle that had knock-out gas inside it. They carefully threw it near a guard when he wasn't looking. Then, Max gave his friends some masks to protect them from being knocked out. All of the guards were down. They all made a run for it and didn't stop.

"Where should we go?" Max asked.

"To our tree house, silly!"

If you want me to do part 3, just say in the comments. I will eventually do it. But i'll probably be late or something.

7 Kids - A Sad Life: Part 3

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Chapter 1

It was night-time

All of the seven friends were asleep. But when they woke up, Max was gone. They were pretty shocked. Because maybe this time he left them for good. Richard was about to speak when he heard a hammer smash. Soon, all of the others heard it too. They looked out of the tree house and saw Max doing something. He was building a little house. The friends all went out of the tree house.

"What are you doing?" Hannah asked.

"What does it look like?" Max hit her lightly on the head with his hammer. "I'm building us a little home."

Hannah sighed. "Why?" she snatched the hammer out of Maxes hand. "Why are you building us a house? We have a tree house you idiot!"

"I feel like this will be more secure for us." Max answered with a deep voice. "I bought us an electric door, so when the cops touch the door, they get a BIIIIIG shock." he said, with a normal-pitched voice now.

Hannah sighed, and climbed back up into the treehouse and sat there, eating her breakfast - her breakfast was a steak that was already spoiled. Anyway, Max kept building the little home for hours. When he finished, it looked like a real house - but the house that was supposed to be small, didn't actually look that small. It looked like a normal big house.

"I thought you were going to make a SMALL house." James said. With Molly close beside him.

"Shut up! And don't you have some business to do?" Max eyed at Molly. Molly looked at him, confused.

"No!" James screamed. Max was grinning at him. "Ah fine!"

"What?" Molly asked, in shock.

"Um, well," James began, taking a deep breath with every word. "I have something to tell you...I like-" James was interrupted by something. He was interrupted by sirens. Police sirens.

"Quick! In the house!" Max said.

While James was running into the open door of the house, he was looking at Molly who was beside him. But Molly didn't look at him back. 'Maybe she doesn't have feelings for me like I do.' James thought. 'Maybe I should get over this love that I have for her.'

So James tried to stop thinking about the feelings he had for Molly. Well, he tried. But it didn't work. He couldn't stop thinking about it at all.

Tell me: What should James do?: Tell Molly that he likes her? Or should he just stop thinking about it? Answer in the comments!

PART 4 IS COMING OUT!

7 Kids - A Sad Life: Part 4

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Chapter 1

James decided to forget about his feelings for Molly. But how could he get over them? Molly was a perfect girl. She had long blonde hair and lots of make-up. James dreamed of that kind of girl to be his. But obviously that would never happen. You see, James wasn't very lucky when it was about women. He was once on a date with a girl. The girl seemed nice, she was pretty. She had a sparkly dress on. But when the waiter served the food, she was eating like a pig. So then James gave up on love. Until he met Molly. He had feelings for her the second he saw her. But she already has a boyfriend.

"James?" Daniel said to James, snapping him back into reality. "What's wrong?" but even though James didn't explain to Daniel what was wrong, he knew what was wrong. He saw from the way he was looking at Molly. "You...like Molly?" he asked. Quietly, so Molly wouldn't hear him.

"Yeah," he answered. Also quietly. "But I don't want her to find out. She already has a boyfriend." "I know." Daniel said, also looking at Molly.

That night, the six friends went to a gas station. Nobody knew why, except Molly. Someone, tall, muscular was standing near the door. Molly ran up to him and kissed him.

James didn't like seeing that. It made him both uncomfortable and upset.

"Guys," Molly said. "This is my boyfriend." She wrapped his hands around him. "He will be helping us on the adventure."

"Sup." Connor said. Connor was Molly's boyfriend's name. Connor took something out of his pocket. Seven plane tickets. To Romania. He, Connor, has a friend living in Romania that has some things that could help the kids on their adventure to catch the person who was framing them. Because they really didn't want to get arrested again.

At the airport, the kids and Connor went to show their passports. They were lucky that Connor was there because he was eighteen. And all of the kids were fifteen. Connor was kind of too old for Molly, but she didn't care. She liked him.

The six kids and Connor went on the plane to Romania. James was so excited because he hadn't been on a plane in a very long time. Well, he couldn't, his parents abandoned him like all of his other friends.

7 Kids: A Sad Life: Part 5

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Introduction

James and the six other kids, counting Connor now. They all go to Romania, about to go. But then an old friend catches up with them, a friend that they hadn't seen in a few days. But who?

Chapter 1

James was so excited because he hadn't been on a plane in a very long time. Well, he couldn't, his parents abandoned him like all of his other friends.

James walked down the road, passing a bunch of cars in the middle of the day. In New York City, there was traffic all day, every day. James had to wait like ten minutes to cross the road for all the cars to clear. James got back from his thoughts then and him and all the other six friends were walking down a steep hill. Because of the trees, it looked dark. Like it was night-time. James took his backpack off and took out a wipe to wipe off some mud off his trousers. He looked up and saw Molly and Connor quite far away from him and the other four. Connor must have said something funny because Molly laughed in the middle of the conversation. They then wrapped their arms around each other while walking.

James scoffed but he hadn't realized that Hannah, Daniel and Richard were behind him. Now two more people knew. Daniel looked at James, nodded, then smiled. James smiled back, then looked back at Richard and Hannah, who were both staring at him, turning their gaze to Molly and Connor, who were now sitting under a tree.

"Oh my god," Hannah said, while Richard just stayed there, staring at Molly and Connor. "You like Molly?" Hannah said, a little too loudly. James looked at Molly and Connor again, but they hadn't moved. Luckily.

"Yes, but she can't know," James stood up, and put his backpack back on.

Hannah hugged him, trying to comfort him. "I'm sorry," Hannah said, then looked up at the sky, trying to think of what the right thing was to say in the situation. "They'll break up soon. Connor's a little too old for her."

"Thanks," James said, and felt like he was about to cry. But he was too old for that now. He straightened up and coughed. He then moved up, catching up to Connor and Molly. All six of the kids walked down a steep hill, then the trees somehow stopped. And they were all hit by sunlight again. They kept walking when the six of them heard someone call their name, a familiar voice. Someone they hadn't seen for a few days. But who?

The voice caught up with them, and then they saw the person. Max. Max MacDonald. Their old friend. They finally reunited with him. Now there were seven. Seven kids. Dealing with a sad life. Being framed for murder.

"Max?" Hannah said. "You good?"

"Yeah," Max said, breathing loudly through his words, making it hard for it to hear what he was saying.

"I'm finally here." Max said, and he was about to faint.

James turned his gaze to the sky. And then looked at Connor. He was quite far away from him. Then

their eyes met. Connor stared at James. Then he smiled at him, and grinned. Like he knew something. turned around and looked at Max, who was now up from the ground and walking away across the road. James then thought about if Connor was the one who framed the six of the kids. Was it him? Or was James going crazy. He needed to find out, dig deep and find out if Connor was actually framing them.

7 Kids: A Sad Life: Part 6

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Introduction

While meeting their old friend, Max, the whole gang of the Seven Kids reunite finally and have the whole squad. Then they go to Romania, finally.

Chapter 1

James then thought about if Connor was the one who framed the six of the kids. Was it him? Or was James going crazy. He needed to find out, dig deep and find out if Connor was actually framing them.

While Max was standing there, frozen, he was processing everything that had just happened. Daniel told him about Romania, and the roommate that had connections to the person who was framing them all. Or, possible connections.

James took his phone out, too look at the GPS. They all needed to take a taxi to the nearest airport and use the tickets to Romania. Luckily, they had Connor, who was eighteen, and he could help them get on the flight. But something felt off about Connor to James. How he was three years older than Molly. It felt weird that Molly was dating someone years older than her. But James had no way of telling Molly that he liked her. He couldn't tell Molly he liked her, he was too scared. About what she would say. Would she reject him? He just didn't know.

"So you kids going to Romania?" Max asked, he then frowned and inspected the plane tickets. First class. "How the hell did you find the money for this? You robbing banks?"

Connor coughed. "Actually, I'm kind of some rich kid."

Max frowned again, and then all the seven of them waited for a taxi.

The seven of them hailed a cab, each two different ones. The cabs followed each other to the nearest airports to use the plane tickets. The only thing James wanted to solve was: who was framing them for murder? And what was off about Connor? There was something really weird about him. He just felt that way. Was it because of his feelings for Molly? Possibly.

When the seven kids got to the airport, they waited in a long line to use the tickets. "This line is long as hell." Max said. He had that type of impatient, arrogant personality.

"There's a lot of people here." Molly replied.

"Probably skipping town or something," Max said, as a joke. And Molly giggled.

James had the seven tickets in his hands. And every time he looked at Connor, he felt unsafe near him. A possibility was that Connor actually framed them for the murder.

But did he?