

It was the last night of the circus and I was doing my normal act: riding my motorcycle in the metal circle. Next to me I saw my co-workers getting ready to get the lions out for the next act. It is awesome when I was doing my act riding on the sides of the cage while I could hear the crowd yelling out of excitement. I love entertaining people! When I'm done with my act I get off my motorcycle. The exit is locked. I kept trying to open it but it was sealed shut. My boss came to help me but it was sealed shut. I'm on stage trying not to freak out, still putting on a smile, acting like everything was fine.

I hear a man yell, "GET HER OFF THE STAGE ALREADY!"

Me and my short temper yell back, "If you can't wait THEN YOU GET OUT!" I whisper to my boss, "Amy, what's wrong with the cage?"

"I don't know," she replied.

The next act was done outside of the tent because the cage was too heavy to push or move. I see my brother, Chirstion, doing the lion act.

"Call a locksmith to open it." I said

"No. Don't you get it. The exit is stuck together. The metal cage is melted together!"

"WHAT? WHY TODAY? WHY ME?" I yelled angrily.

The last act ends and people are leaving.

"Wow, London you don't wanna bust a blood vein do you?" said my annoying twin brother Chistian. I stare at him dead in the eye with that I'm gonna kill you look. "Okay geez," he runs off stage and gets a GUN! Then slowly aims it where it was melted. He slowly pulls the trigger.