




By: *Karriely* 

the

Lost   

HEART



The Lost Heart

By Kassidy

Chapter One

Missing

“Get me out of here, let me go!” cried Princess Rowza.

“Where is the lost heart?” commanded a man in a deep voice.

“I don’t know where it is. Can you just please let me go?” bellowed Rowza. The man pushed her into a car as she wailed and squealed in the back seat. The car drove away from Princess Rowza’s castle with her captive.

A few hours later, Rowza’s friend arrived at her door. **Knock, knock.** “Princess, oh Princess, it’s me, your BFF. The kids are saying that these days, and it stands for ‘best friends forever’. I heard it on TV. Don’t you like it? It could be our new thing we say all the time,” yelled Tommy.

He found it odd that there was no response as he was used to. He decided to investigate. Tommy crept in slowly and closed the door quietly behind him. He found a note on the floor beneath him that read:

Sorry the princess is gone. You can try to find
her, but we both know you won't manage. If you
tell anyone about it, we'll be coming after you
next. . .

From,

Preo

Chapter Two

Gone

Tommy was so shocked that he called Rowza's father King Putin. "Da, previet, eto czar." There was lots of noise due to the planes taking off and landing in the background.

"King, your daughter - she's gone. I don't know where she is. Can't you like track her down with your special service guys so you could find her?" yelled Tommy on the phone.

"Stoh?! What do you mean she is gone? What, like gone for good, or kidnapped gone?" Putin yelled into the phone.

"Kidnapped, kidnapped," said Tommy.

"Ok, now listen to me closely. Come pick me up at Nalcomedeer Street at the corner by Ms. Nonstreak's clothing store at 12:30 on the dot so I can look at the note and get my baby girl back. Ok, do you hear me?" said Putin, sounding like he was going to cry.

"Yes sir, I hear you," said Tommy. "Ok sir just one more thing, do you even know where he lives? Do you even know him?"

Chapter Three

The plane

“Where is he?” said Putin.

“Sir, Sir, I’m here. Where is the plane?” yelled Tommy on his way down the street.

“Tommy what you are doing? This is not for the whole world to know. This is important so stop joking around,” whispered Putin.

“Ok, where’s the plane?” said Tommy.

“Come, we need to go to my car,” said Putin.

“I told my driver to look up where he lives. My driver has connections with the CIA company,” said Putin.

“Cooooooooooooool!” said Tommy. “I mean good shoe, uh, good show, good day.”

“I know what you mean, strange one. Rowza, I called her Rosy Roller. She, she loved to watch those shows in her room with those weird words,” said Putin as his eyes loaded up with tears.

“Don’t, don’t cry Putin; we will find her. She is alive out there somewhere, and in that somewhere, she is probably doing her best to find us. Just as we are doing our best to find her,” said Tommy in his bravest, most encouraging voice.

Chapter Four

Butt-kicking Escape

“Help me, please someone anyone,” cried Rowza. “Heeeeeey, what’s this?” she wondered aloud as she picked up a shiny gold key to one of the doors. “I get it!!” Rowza cried as she jumped out of the cage.

“Hey, you over there, what are ya doin’? I have to keep ya in that the cage so I can get my money. Man, diapers don’t come free ya know,” said a fat guy named Babe.

“Do I look like a cage animal to you?” yelled Rowza as she jumped on Babe’s back.

“Hey, hey what ya doin’?” Babe called out as he got flipped by Rowza.

BOOM!

“Who knew a little girl like you could flip a big guy like me?” said Babe.

“I did. And tell yo’ mama I said ‘sup; isn’t that cool? I heard it on one of my TV shows I watch at home, peace now,” said Rowza as she skipped away.

Chapter Five

The Lost Heart

“So, he lives in China?” asked Tommy.

“Yes, he does live in China. He lives by the fish shop on Main Road,” said Putin.

“We are almost there,” said the pilot.

Three hours later.....

“Finally we are here,” said Putin.

“Are we on Main Road?” asked Tommy.

Putin made a plan. “I will knock on the basement window, Rowza will open it, and I will pull her out.” Putin knocked on Preo’s window.

“Dad, Dad, Father! Is that you?” cried Rowza.

“Da, it is me,” said Putin as he pulled her out of the basement window. Rowza thanked her dad and Tommy.

“Not so fast,” said Preo. “She has the Lost Heart.”

“NO I DO NOT HAVE THE LOST HEART, FOR THE LAST TIME!”

“Yes you do. I know it! I saw you on TV when you were putting it in that bag,” said Preo.

“No, she didn’t. She buried it in the ground, and I have the map right here in my hand,” Tommy screamed.

“Thanks for telling me! Now I can get the lost heart and I will get my revenge,” said Preo.

Rowza wanted to know what revenge he needed. Preo explained that he was mad because she did not pick his son as king.

“Well you can’t have revenge because you do not know where the diamond is,” said Putin.

Preo grabbed the map out of Tommy’s hands, threw Rowza over his shoulder, and dashed into the forest.

Chapter Six

The Lost Heart Remains

“We need to find Rowza! I think I know where they went,” said Tommy. Putin and Tommy started walking towards the woods. They picked up the pace once they got into the woods.

“Let’s go look . . . ,” began Putin. He stopped midsentence as he bent down to find Rowza’s white scarf with blood on it.

“Oh no, he killed her, please nyet!” exclaimed Putin. “Why, why, why. She is dead and gone!” he cried.

“Don’t cry Putin, she is alive; I just know it,” said Tommy. The two men stared at the woods and continued walking to find out if they would find Rowza alive.

“I see her, I see her. She is laying on the ground!” They saw her sprawled out, not moving, and ran to help. Putin and Tommy checked her pulse to see if she was alive. Indeed she was!

“What do we do now?” questioned Tommy.

Putin did not have any answers. “Let’s take her back to the limo and drive to the hospital.” The two men grabbed her and hurried to the clearing. Preo came out, and ran straight into Putin, knocking him down.

Putin screamed, “Get off me!”

“You need to fight me old man!”

“Stop, Stop!” yelled Rowza. No one listened so she took out a gun from the secret pocket in her dress and shot to the sky. “Putin, this is not your real brother. It is Medvedev! He tried to trick you, so we must lock him up.

“Thwack,” went Rowza’s boot to Medvedev’s stomach. In a flash he went unconscious. The heart still remains in the ground. . .