

The secret life of aftab chaudhry essay sample

Literature



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BUSTER**

BANG, BANG! the sound of shotgun bullets were flying through the air as we chased the once notorious Salloo brothers through back streets of L. A we were right on their heels as right at that moment a bullet went into the older brother Jeano. He fell to the floor with a loud thud I walked up to him and said " where`s the money jeano ?"

" You may as well shoot me I`m not going to tell anyone," Jeano replied

" It`s a shame me and you could have made good partners, waste him boys" I walked off and the sounds of gun fire started in the background.

" What are you doing You cut the desk!" shouted Mr Watt

I stopped and noticed I had sawed through the work desks BANG BANG! Juddered the two parts of the desk. As fellow classmate hammered a nail in to a piece of wood " Are you listening, stay after the bell!" In around ten minutes the bell rang and I ran off. A few lesson went past the lessons before lunch was English and we had a free so we were watching a film the film was The Fast and The Furious as it started...

I started to walk towards the door of my Nissan skyline Gt-r I pulled open the door and drove to the drag race as I approached with my car I saw a lot of people who I had beaten in a race I went to the front to see who I was racing the guy had a Mustang I was thinking that this guy would be a push over as I sat in my car I was told that the guy wanted to play for pink slips I agreed and said " hand over your keys kid"

He replied " you got no chance my cars gives 550bhp it will do your car for jokes !

As I started to rev my engine the man gave me a sly smile and goes “ Good luck mate “ I smiled and got ready for the race three, two, one and we were off I gained the lead and started to pull away from him then he used his nos and caught me up all of a sudden bang and my car went out of control then I went into a railing on the side of the road as I stood up and looked at the car I was amazed to see that I was still alive

“ AFTAB! Get up from the floor at once!”

“ Yes miss” as I looked round the class room I could see that every one was making fun of me

Knock knock Wayne came into the room “ I come to get a few people” he read my name out I got my coat and followed him to Mr. watts room when I got there I saw that some of my mates had detention as well “ This will teach you to run off Aftab!”

I started to argue with him “ We will sort this out in the ring tomorrow” snapped Mr Watt

When the next day came it was time for the biggest fight in boxing history it was being broadcast on every major TV channel in the country.

I walked into the ring which had been placed outside due to the massive amount of people who turned up

“ In the red Conner we have Aftab Chaudhry, and in the blue Conner we have Steve Watt

“ I want a clean fight lad” announced the ref

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DING DING!!!!!!!!!!

We shock hands immediately Steve Watt went for the left jab I ducked and gave him an uppercut with my right hand the effect was devastating he fell to the ground the ref said the he was unable to carry on the match was over, it was official Aftab had won " its knockout" said the commentator I was handed the W. B. O title. Steve was still on the floor he wasn't getting up..... I looked around the crowd disappeared it wasn't a belt that was in my hand but it was the first aid kit handed to me by Junaid who was helping Steve up he said " You`re messed up man you going to get expelled for sure bro!"

Just then Mr. Drage walked in " Oh my! Junaid what have you done? Move out the way I will use the first aid kit"

" But-it was——" junaid tried to argue

" That's enough I will check the cameras see and who has done it will no longer be a member of this school, go home now

" Perfect I had just framed Junaid for something which I had done ha! I'm too good"

The next day Mr. Drage came to my first lesson and asked to see me as I walked to his office.....

I walked along the roads of Sudan they placed me next to a wall which had been littered with bullet holes they started to put a blind fold around my eyes I asked them to face me to the gun and take the blind fold off, they started to count down from 10 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 bang.....

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