

To my dearest friend  
dill essay sample



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

So much has happened since you've left Maycomb. Jem and I miss you so much especially me. If only you were here with us you would know the entire story from what has happened to me and Jem. But since you're not here I'm going to tell you what it was about. Well, it all started out with the Halloween pageant and I was dressing up as a ham. It was so hot inside that costume and I wasn't comfortable with what I was wearing. Then the bad things started during the pageant when I was supposed to wait for my signal for me to go out on stage, and I missed it! I was so mad at myself and I didn't want anybody to see me the rest of the night. Then me and Jem were crossing the schoolyard and as we were walking home, we heard some feet rustling behind us. We thought it was Cecil Jacobs, but we figured out it wasn't him at all. Jem and I started to get panic when every time we go, the feet would go, and then the feet would stop. But here's where the scariest part started. One time we stopped and the feet did not stop, so then Jem told me to run and I ran as fast as I could.

It turns out someone was trying to attack us! First, someone came after me but couldn't really get me since my costume was in the way. I was trying to look for Jem but it was really dark that I can't find him. Someone rolled against me and I felt Jem, as he got on top of 'em. And then the man has rung Jem like a chicken! Then I saw someone get on top of the other man, but I couldn't tell who it was. I started to look for Jem again and there was no answer but the man's heavily breathing. The man was walking heavily toward the road so then I made my way along to where I thought it was the way out of the road. Then I saw this man carrying Jem crossing our front yard. By the time I got to our house, Jem was in his bed looking like he was

sleeping. I asked Atticus if he was dead, but Atticus said he wasn't that Jem was just unconscious.