

Spy Training: A Murderer
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All right, everyone, when you don't have your parachute on, I want you to hold onto this rope so you don't get hurt," the sky diving instructor said while opening the plane door. Once she opened the door, everyone grabbed a parachute except for me. I grabbed the rope.

Once I moved towards the door, I gripped the handle and held the rope with my other hand. I carefully looked over the edge and saw an amazing view. Then, all of a sudden, I felt cold, icy hands on my back and felt them push me off the edge and leave me hanging in midair from the rope.

"McKenna!" Hadley screamed. "McKenna, hold on! I'm gonna try to pull you up." Then, unpredictably, a layer of the rope broke.

Hurry!" I screamed, trying to pull myself up, but it was no use.

I could feel Hadley trying to pull me up and then two more layers broke. I screamed again when I saw the layers break.

I felt myself rise a little and then a little more. Hadley was pulling me up. SNAP! Another layer breaks.

"Hang on, McKenna! You're almost on the plane."

There are only two layers left and one of them looks like it's gonna break soon. SNAP! There it goes, but I'm almost there. I can almost reach Hadley's hand.

Hadley reaches out her hand trying to grab mine. I try reaching for it. I almost grab her hand and then, SNAP!