

PB

Quin walked down the red carpet in his green timbs, purple camo pants, with a yellow collared shirt on top of a blue t-shirt, on top of a green sweatshirt, on top of a red rain jacket, on top of another blue t-shirt, on top of a grey sweater. All of these clothes he bought at Savers earlier that day. He strutted down the carpet as hundreds of photographers snapped pictures at him, trying to get the best angle for magazines like Vogue, Cosmopolitan, Allure. As Quin heard the cameras click, he decided to record it for his newest ASMR album. In front of Quin was Lil Uzi Vert, one of Quin's best friends and favorite rappers. Behind Quin stood Ben Hanna, who was complaining because only a couple of the cameramen were taking pictures of him. Most of them had their attention on Quin. Quin was striking a pose in front of the cameras, when all of a sudden, an explosion came from the back of the crowd.

Quin was blown back, sliding down the red carpet. Gunshots and screams took over the ringing in his ears as fear rushed into his face. I have to do something Quin thought. He escaped the grip of his bodyguards, Will Stomberg and Joey Couto. "C'mon!" Quin yelled to his friends. Joey, Will, and Ben all jumped up behind him. Quin saw the first terrorist. He used a move he learned from JoJo's Bizzare Adventure. He slid so the man couldn't shoot him and then he popped up and jabbed the guy's neck. Ben ran up to the second man. He sprinted up the guy's body and did a backflip, all the meanwhile stealing his gun and shooting the terrorist. Joey used one of the power moves he learned in bodyguard training. He ran to the man and punched him twice in the chest. It broke every rib in the man's body. Will put the last man in a headlock and he was out cold.

Quin then saw the helicopter. He ran to the chopper just as it was taking off. He jumped and just barely gripped it with his fingertips. Quin acrobatically swung himself up into the chopper, using his immense flexibility from his dance lessons as a youngun. He jumped at one of the men and shoved him out of the heli. The pilot jumped up and leaped at Quin. By now, they were out of the city and looking down upon a mountain range. The man lay on top of Quin's body as his head hung out of the chopper. He turned and looked down on the rocky mountains below. "That was a big mistake", He thought. Fear started to pour into his head again as the helicopter scraped through the sky. He looked back at the man holding him off the helicopter with grit and determination. "I can't die now," he thought, "not with my whole life ahead of me!" And that's when he realized there was still a chance. The pocket knife in his boot! He needed to roll the man off him without getting thrown off. He grabbed the man's arms and swung himself back onto the heli. Quin did one of his famous high pitched screams to confuse the attacker. He reached for the pocket knife. It wasn't there! He looked all around and saw it lying by the man's feet. The man bent down to pick it up as Quin launched himself to get it. Then the helicopter started spinning and he smashed into the ceiling. The man toppled over, grabbing onto the seat to save his life. Quin crawled over to the man and slowly stepped on each of his fingers until they slipped off. He then stuck his pinky into the man's ear, torturing him. The man eventually gave up and let go. Quin grabbed a parachute and jumped out of the chopper to the desert, smiling.