

The Socs' Story by Yichang Wang

Fan-fiction based on 'The Outsiders' by S.E. Hinton

My name is Leon and I attended Tulsa High school. In fact, I got transferred here when I was 16, which was a year ago. I have golden hair and jade-green eyes. I became friends with a few cool boys and girls, especially a boy called Randy, who had curly black hair. We both loved music; a love shared by my sister, Lola, and her best friend Cherry. There was another group called the Greasers; they were like hooligans and they had unsightly, long hair. Some of them got decent grades, too. I used to like them because they also enjoyed music and movies, until something happened one fateful night.

That night Bob, Randy and a few other boys went to a livehouse with me in our Mustang while the girls went to the cinema. We enjoyed the show in the bar and all of us cheered when the singer started singing his new song *'Hide and Seek'*. However, the audience soon grew angry as I got onto the stage and drunkenly sang. I think I did a good job, and I was right, as the audience started cheering when I finished. After the fun we had, the group drove to collect Cherry and Marcia. And there we met the Greasers. Bob was angry, seeing his girlfriend with his sworn enemies. He decided to get revenge.

After dropping the girls off, we followed them for a bit and saw the two boys come running out of their house. Bob sneered and gave chase. Then it happened... Bob and Gregory snatched at the dark-gold haired boy and dragged him into a fountain while Danny tackled the puppy- like kid.

They nearly drowned the first guy, who I later read was called Ponyboy. I tried to stop them but I failed. Suddenly, the puppy-like boy flicked out a shining blade and he lunged towards Bob. I screamed and ran as fast as I could. "Murder in the park!" I thought, terrified. We called the police and they came as fast as they could, but by the time they arrived, Bob was already dead.

The next day I found myself lying in my bedroom, with my stomach lurching, and I suddenly remembered what happened the night before. I stood up and walked right into my sister accidentally. "Watch where you're walking, Leon!" Lola snapped angrily. I scratched my head and nodded. "You better tell the fuzz everything," she said silently, a bit horrified.

The interview took four hours; we went over and over what had happened the night before. I felt sorry for Cherry. She had just lost her boyfriend. I also felt for Randy, because Bob was his best friend.

About a week later, some of the boys figured out the location of the murderers. The next day, Gregory and Danny disappeared. We were all worried, but we knew they were going to get their revenge. We started looking for them and we found out that they were going to Windrixville. We hopped into our car and started searching. The view was nice there, but we didn't have time to enjoy it. Our mission was to find our missing members. We spotted them pretty quickly once we arrived; they were climbing towards the old church.

We went closer, and suddenly learned what were they planning to do. They put wood and hay beside the church and they tried to burn it down! They must have been mad! Lola ran towards them, but I stood in front of her and blocked her way. "You can't go!" I said, seriously, "I don't want you to die. If anything, it should be me." "Don't try to be a hero," she cried, as I ran towards them.

The church was burning. The screaming inside the church ripped through the quiet atmosphere in Windrixville. Their high-pitched voices crying

out in distress gave me a chill. I realised, there were children in there...