

# **THE DAY I DEFEATED NINJA**

Grade: 1st  
Nonfiction

Ninja is the screen name of a very successful gamer on Fortnite. He was the first to grace the cover of Sports Illustrated magazine as a gamer. He streams his games for all to watch as he dominates the game. He has earned over one million dollars because he is so good at the game.

I'm Ashton, and I'm seven years old. I got into Fortnite about a year ago, and now I'm really good. My big brother tries to deny it but I am better than him, and he is five years older. Being a fan of the game of course, I knew all about Ninja. Sometimes I would watch his videos on Youtube until my mom asked me to come and do something. He is a legend. Though I learned this time that every now and again legends must lose too.

It's was Saturday night, so my mom let me play Fortnite. I usually play on my Ipad, but today my brother was at basketball practice, so I played on the PlayStation. I had just won my last match and was now waiting to start another. I set down the controller and decided to stretch before my next game. I picked it back up just at the game was starting. I also put on the headset. Once the game was going, I was able to see the names of the people I would face. I read one name that surprised me. It seemed to be Ninja's screen name. At first, I thought it was fake. Then I saw how well his was killing everyone and knew it was him. I made sure to say as far away from him as I could get without going out into the Aether storm. I faced off against 10 people and beat them all. I could hear them ragging after I killed them. I played my heart out and watched as the number of players left on the screen slowly went down.

Then It was just Ninja and I left. The Aether storm made it so there wasn't a lot of open space. When I spotted him, I became scared. He was really good. He began to come after me, and at first, I did everything to escape him. Then I decided to give it all I got. I kept jumping so that his bullets would miss. While I was jumping, I shot back. Then he took out a bomb, and I had to build a quick fort to save myself. I decided to keep building. My fort was now a tower. I looked over to the side and saw that Ninja had complied me. I took out my sniper and aimed at where the new walls were being made. When I had movement in my scope, I fired. The game ended and a #1 was on my screen. I jumped back and began to yell. My mom and sister named Celeste came in. I told them all about how I defeated Ninja. They both said 'good job.'

They next Monday I told all of my friends about my win. They didn't believe me, which made me sad. My mom said it doesn't matter what they believe. That all that matters is that I know it is true and she was right.