

Zack weaved through the bustling boardwalk past milk bars with Elvis memorabilia, souvenir shops with an explosion of pastel colours and stained glass windows. Why would anybody want to replace the vibrant chaos with another soulless mall. "Where will I play my flaming bagpipes?" wailed Scott, the kilted street performer. Zack realized it was not just the bars and his skate spot at stake, it was the whole community. Zack walked along the boardwalk telling himself that he would save the boardwalk in some way, but he did not know how.

Zack perched on a weight bench at Muscle Beach, his abs rippling. "Okay, Let's start," he calmly told his friends. Rosa stood in her denim overalls with splotches of paint. She told the crew that she would be able to make some awareness murals. Kai adjusted his junior lifeguard whistle. "I can get the lifeguards on our side," he explained. Zack knew that this would work. Just as they were brainstorming, a sleek black Mercedes Maybach parked right next to them. The tinted windows opened, and a man stepped out as the door opened. His bodyguards grunted as he smirked at the Gym. Zack knew that he was against a lot of money and power.

The tourists at the Santa Monica pier stared as hundreds of skateboarders appeared at the skate park and started performing in perfect synchronization. Zack started to light up as he saw more and more people coming. Whilst the news reporter's camera was catching it all. Then came the street artists. They all started drawing beautiful and vibrant murals. "This is what real Venice is," Zack said proudly. "These kids don't understand progress," a smooth voice argued on a radio show. Zack knew that he had to take it another step further.

The next day many shows were supporting Zack's cause. "I know how to win this," Zack explained to his friends. The boardwalk pulsed with energy as Zack's festival was being put in place. Skaters, artists, musicians, and vendors showcased the best of Venice. Zack knew it was time for the developer to make his announcement after seeing the festival. A hush fell over the crowd as the developer approached the microphone. Zack held his breath, feeling the hopes of Venice Beach resting on his shoulders. "I now see how important this boardwalk is and I think this place should be preserved as a Cultural Heritage Site," the developer boldly said. "We did it!" Zack smiled.