

The End



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Listening to the heavy rain hit the roof of my house, watching the trees sway recklessly through the wind. The roaring of the thunder was covering the sound of my neighbour's dog barking. Trying to past time while the storm was ferociously carried on, I grabbed my book and started to read, I applied my earmuffs on trying to sound out the noise. Slowly I was dozing off trying to make sense of the last paragraph of my chapter, but could not and I fell asleep. "CRASH!" Jolting off of the couch I checked my surrounding, I was in shocked a large tree tore my house into half around ten feet from where I was sitting. I ran outside and looked around and saw massive split on the world and with my own eyes I watched my neighbour's house start sinking and splitting with the earth, paying close attention to the action I saw him struggling to find a way out.



Yelling "Help Me!"

Trying to figure out a way to help him the house just went down through the crack were the earth split. I dropped to my knees and didn't know what to do; the earth was destroying what man had established, becoming the number one killer to our species. I quickly rose from the ground ran into my house and scavenged for food, water, clothes, phone, and chargers the Stuffed it into a black backpack. I ran towards my car, finding out it was destroyed by the tree as well, panicking and overwhelmed with emotions I started running straight, running through people's backyards, jumping over wooden fences I found myself 5blocks from my house. Stranded with no vehicle

and no one near me in plain sight I started knocking on doors furiously trying to find someone that can help me, finally someone answered their door in panic. It was another man about 5'11 with brown eyes, brown hair, with a slight tan.

"What's going on?" He shouted

"The end is closer to what you think we need to make it to higher grounds and I need a vehicle." I replied with a overwhelmed but demanding voice.

"I have an old truck in the back we can use, but how can I trust you?" He asked in worry

I replied "I don't know, but we need to get out of here unless you want to die as well"

He turned around and ran inside with no response, I stared at him and saw that he went and grabbed his truck keys and was scavenging for supplies.

"Follow me!" He shouted throughout his house.

I jumped over his fence that led to the backyard where his truck was sitting. I ran towards his truck and got into the passenger seat and shut the door rapidly. While he was opening his backyard fence which led to a narrow street; He jumped in the truck, started it up, and went a right on the narrow road. A few moments later, we ended up on the main road leading out of town, he turned on the radio and all the station went into a warning broadcast system, telling us to stay inside, but many people did not listen. Because this was a bigger disaster that the safety of your home can not even keep you safe. While I was listening to the broadcast system repeat the lines he turned to me.

"My name is Jay" he said.

Feeling awkward I didn't answer.

"Where should we go, I have never left town, never thought something like this could happen."

"Neither did me... Neither did I" I responded.

"Just keep driving away until we think of a plan."

He turned away; looking at him still I can tell by his facial expressions something bothering him, maybe it was something left behind or just the massive traffic jam that can result in life or death if we don't get a move on. After taking in a deep breath I looked at the time, it was 7'clock and that the storm still has not settled even the slightest bit. Trying to ignore the fact something was wrong I grabbed my phone and tried to find happiness on the internet but it seemed to be all filled with what's going on. Then our radios started to go all wonky, a man with a scratchy voice by the rough connection.

"Go down the main highway! There are bunkers to keep you safe! They are located at Stig Mountain."

Jay looked at me and said "we need to get there now!"

He slammed on the gas hitting the man in front of him, put his car into reverse and hit the front end of that car. Giving him enough room to floor it going right onto the grass away from all the main streets heading towards Stig Mountain, I can tell he was afraid to die, that he believes he deserves another chance, that it isn't his time to leave earth. Jay was going as fast as he could hitting every bump, and ditch trying to make it. We got there but there were thousands of others as well, feeling like they all deserved a chance to live, And all of a sudden announcement through old telephone pole looking speakers.



"Only the rich, the children women and some males are allowed in" we need to be able to have stable amount of food and water for everyone in here for a month."

Jay stomped on the breaks and started balling.

"I can't die." tears running down his face.

"Jay" I replied. I promise I will make sure you and I get in there."

He looked at me with a pause, whipping the tears of his face, he jumped out of the truck grabbed his supplies and waited for me. We ran as fast as we could towards the bunkers, watching people fighting and killing each other to try to increase their own chance of living better, watching as we run people committing suicide, it was a horrible reality at the moment. Jay and I, managed to get to the front of the bunker asking to be let in screaming and shouting with a bunch of other people. Then the bunker gates open, I pushed jay through everyone to make sure he would make it, and I looked up for a second and saw, the gates were closing, hearing the heavy metal rub against the metal floors, I gained adrenaline and I was able to push jay inside, just before it closed. I could hear him

"I made it! I am safe, we are safe."

I yelled "Jay I am not with you, you deserve to live another day."

"Open the doors! Open the doors now!" Jay shouted over and over.

"I will not forget what you have done for me" Jay shouted

"That was the last bunker opening" the person on the announcer said.

I turned away from the bunker; I started running back to the truck, realizing he still had the keys. I broke the window and grabbed my water and I kept running away from the bunker. I turned to look back and I smiled. And when I turned back to look at the beautiful sight I had of the city I saw a massive wave tearing down the city hearing the water crash through the building reminded me of the sound I heard at my house with the heavy rain. I took a big long breath and said

"I am ready."

