

Story by Kenley Dayanan, age 11.

Destruction hit the Earth a while ago, it was one of the worst nightmares a human could ever dream of. A meteor hit the green planet, the destruction was brutal, no one could ever predict this very day would happen. The whole world looks like a warzone, smoke everywhere, fires in every corner and worst of all no one here to help. This is my story.

30 days before impact

No one knew about the meteor, everyone was continuing their everyday lives including me. As normal, I was doing my everyday routine, drinking my coffee, turning on the shower and going out for groceries. It was my everyday life.

20 days before impact

A few days later, scientists found out that a big ginormous mysterious space rock could be impacting the Earth soon. No one believed the scientist because the last ginormous impact was over one-million years ago. Scientists were begging their light souls for the people to believe them. No one listened.

10 days in orbit

People started seeing a massive meteor in the atmosphere at night. The meteor illuminated the sky. Day after day the meteor was getting clearer and clearer. People started running and crying everywhere. The screams were echoing in the distance and people were getting frightened.

1 day before the impact.

News was spreading out rapidly saying to evacuate the city and get to somewhere safe. No one knew when the impact was going to happen, we were clueless. Crimes were going everywhere since the police were focusing on evacuating people out of the big and colossal city.

1 hour before impact

It was time. I took my final breath never knowing it could be my last one. Out of nowhere, there was a huge dust wind coming towards me. Quickly, I closed the metal hatch and hid inside of the old bunker the bunker. Surprisingly, wind lasted about thirty minutes. I was afraid to go outside. Slowly, I lifted the metal hatch and found out the dustorm came to an end.

Present

There I was, seeing all the destruction caused by the large impact. The city was torn, all that was left was one building slowly collapsing into bits. Sadly, the city was burnt, it was brown and almost lifeless. I just realised, it wasn't just our precious city. It was the entire world. Most of the worlds air was smoke. The world was colourless. Poisonous gasses went through the air like a thick fog. Suddenly, the sky was dark and evil-looking. I tried finding food from nearby gas stations. Most of the gas stations were flooded with sand. I tried shouting for help but it was useless. I didn't know what else to do. It was cold. My city, my life and my dreams were shattered into little pieces. I fell asleep at that night. I woke up. My body felt I was moving. Unfortunately, I was too tired too tired to move. All i saw was people in white clothing.

End