

# **Every Shade of Black**

Earth has been engulfed in darkness for years, decades or even centuries, but how would I know? How would anybody know? Nobody knew what time it was. Nobody alive has even seen the glorious smile of world's largest lightbulb! Not one.

Every morning people all over the globe walk out to the same weather. CLOUDS! It was like a blanket of smoke with little raindrops dancing in the cold, thin air. There was no point watching the weather report since it was just a tape showing the weather from yesterday (also the day before and the day before that one). People knew how hot it has been, but they couldn't even imagine the feeling.

Now it's time I tell you how this happened, how it came to this...

The aura of sunlight beamed down on Earth. It was July and nobody expected a rain drop to appear making a ravishing ribbon dance soaring through the air like blue flames on a blue phoenix. "Rain!!!" A voice screamed out at the top of their lungs. "Gods sending a colossal flood," cried another. Just before a third person could shout, a storm filled the air with little rivers. Lots of little tiny rivers. An entire ocean's worth!

Forward, an aura of darkness had appeared. Slowly the world was being submerged like a submarine in the sea. Earth had soon been concealed in a façade of darkness. Pure darkness.

Every single person had lost hope.

# **The End** *or is it*

Life was ruined, joy had been infatuated. At this point hope was lost well there wasn't any hope to really lose.

That brings us to the end. But wait, that can't be the end. Every story has a twist. No not this story although it is NOT the end...

## **The Real End**

So, we're back. We are in our boring world. Although there are no more people. Where did they go? Well they for filled their dream. But I wonder what that dream could be? That dream was to feel the sun hitting their skin. And after years with no sun it didn't go well. No, it didn't they burned they all.

"What in the night was that?" questioned a little girl.

Um I am back, I think. Well I guess it was a dream. I don't know. I don't what anything is anymore. To whom does this bedroom belong. I don't know. But it seems normal to my old world. Maybe, just maybe it wasn't a dream.

Their world was also in internal darkness. Their world also has grey, candyfloss, malevolent looking clouds as their weather. Although, in their world nobody had burnt from the sun. Maybe just maybe it is meant to happen. Could she be dreaming about her own world?

By Zackaria G (aged 9),