

I was at school and my teacher told me to get a brush from the cupboard because we were doing a painting activity . It was pretty fun except the part when my malicious friend splashed paint on my new shirt . As I was heading to the cupboard , a bright white flash sparkled all around me . Suddenly it felt like I was in a coma until bam I was on my own two feet in what looked like the future . High powered lights torched my eyes apart as if I was in molten lava about to be burned to my death . A theory came to my head . Albert Einstein once said that you cannot feel like your burning so it only can be an illusion . I rubbed my eyes from the soggy tears that had been dripping from my forehead . I digitigrade towards a gaming shop until a cop gave me the wide eye . A feeling of shock went down my spine . I , instead of going into the shop , walked back from the direction I came from . as quick as a flash it appeared that all the fellow humans were walking behind me like I was a disgrace to their town . I panicked , I did not know what to do . my adrenaline burst through my veins as if I was ripping an apple . I grabbed a balloon from a child and held it up high hoping that i would fly away but it didn't happen . I found a train track and thought to go past it and go into the woods where I might be able to lose them . A swarm of cowboys flew past me as if we were in a desert and blocked of the exit to the forest . the only way to go was through the apartment blocks . Step by step I jumped over a washing machine and pushed my body on a thick pile of linen t-shirts . A wiz of lightning screeched through my body . I tumbled towards the ground , laying hopeless on the terrain of old, soggy sand. My eyes pupils were shattered into four little eyes , my heart beat was beating like a Bongo drum . A wave of radioactive electricity accelerated through my body from one to a million . I didn't know what would happen next ...