

Sun & Lightning

Chapter 1: The World of reality

Nothing in reality is magical. It's true. No unicorns, no heroic adventures. Just a tower of chores and stuff in life. I'm hanging out the laundry right this minute. It's awful. But sometimes everyone, including me ends up seeing myself trying to search deep inside bushes to find fairies or pixies! But people would stare in disbelief. Shocked and disappointed. Behind me I can hear whispers shivering on my back and every single word would just stab me on the back and then I'd had enough and leave. I started hearing more whispers, raising my self-consciousness. On my 11th Birthday, I stopped doing it and those millions of knives that were on my back started to heal, but suddenly there was a sword. At times I would have wonderful dreams, even nightmares of adventures, unicorns, dragons, knights, time traveling, and secret powers but once I wake up, a rush of reality shoots me. "Your dreams will never exist in life. NEVER.." Facing my reality was a pain at times but that wasn't my fault. It wasn't God's or Jesus's fault. It wasn't anyone's fault. It's just life. Ordinary life and I dislike and bore it.

But on this adventure, through an adventure, I'd discovered and learned something... **Life can be magical if you just....**

Believe...

Chapter 2: Evelyn Rose

I'm a grade down in school. I'm in year 4 and not 5 because well... As a kid I always got distracted with my mind and I ended up kept down, but this year I'm trying to study way above standard so I can jump into the position at school that I'm supposed to be in.

I sit down on my desk, after school and start studying for all of the

subjects at school: Maths, Literature, Reading, Art, Inquiry, Science, Performing Arts and Physical Education. I do at least 2 – 3 each day and 1 on weekends. I study till 9:30 and continue Art for a bit. It's my favourite subject.

RIIIIING!!!! The school bell has rung, time to begin...maths.

I swim through the crowded students, trying to hunt for the new maths class I've never been in, Room F4. After minutes of searching I finally reached the class.

"Miss Rose, you are late" Mr. Alco says in a calm but stiff way

"No, I am no—"

"MISS ROSE, YOU ARE WASTING OUR TIME" A wave of silence crashes into our class room as if a tide just hit the sand. I huffed and stomped quietly to my desk, listening to his annoying, stuffy, deep voice for the rest of the session.

Chapter 3: A clothes-chomping Caterpillar

I walk back home and saw grandma hanging out the laundry, neatly across the hanger hung across the wood supporting our porch roof.

Suddenly Grandma's phone starts to ring it's happy, cheerful marimba tone.

"Evee, could you hang the laundry?" And she answers the phone and steps inside the house. I could hear mumbling voices in the house. I climb the stairs to the porch and start to hang the laundry and suddenly realise the edges of our clothes ripped off the edge on the first T-shirt I hung. I took no notice and went on with my younger brother's pants which also had a rip on the edges. *There must be an insect that lives in the house. OK, I will capture it and it won't come back for good* I thought. After hanging all the clothes up on the hanger I start to realise every single piece of clothing had a rip on its edge but more strangely the first T-shirt I hung had a larger hole than before!

Strange. Maybe it's in the basket! I checked everywhere on the porch, the basket and literally everywhere I could see! It was nowhere.

"Unicorns fly away! Pixies fairy's magic. Magic!!!" My 8-year-old younger sister Hilda Rose storms out of the house, voicing everything he sees in his mind like any other child.

"Hey Hilda, have you seen a bug anywhere in the house?" I asked with hope that this child would know a small bit of data

"No." Yes, of course the expectations of a response from a child

"Why?" She asks with her little child brain curiosity. I sigh.

"Look" And I pointed at the rips and gesturing the laundry problem. Suddenly a light bulb floats across his head.

"OH no... It's the Clothes-Chomping Caterpillar!" I rolled my eyes. *Here she goes again. Her insect obsession...*

“Clothes-chomping caterpillars hatch from their lava every 5 years in the summer. They believe if they eat a lot of clothes during their 3-month period in the summer the process of their metamorphosis will affect.” Hilda is in love with...whatever you call insect science. I started to ignore her science brain but then this catches my brain.

“Or the atoms are being crushed and destroying the world like the prophecy says.” She says with no expression

“What prophecy...”

“Grandma didn’t...tell you” Silence overcomes

“Of course she didn’t because it’s your destiny to save the world.”

“What are you talking about?”

Chapter 4: The Prophecy

After Grandma ended her phone call, I immediately started to holler out the situation start to end. The ripped clothes, the insect thing and... about the prophecy?

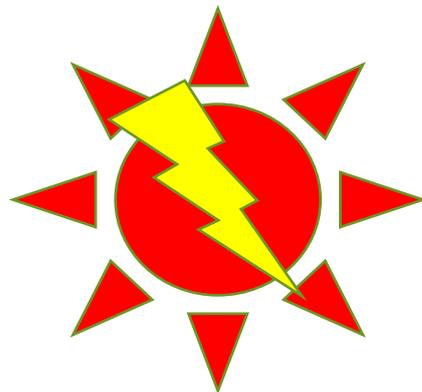
Grandma just stared at me as if I spilled a bottle of honey on the floor...like a mindless baby.

“It’s time...” Grandma sighs. She hobbles in her room and pulls out a scroll from her drawer.

“Read this and fulfil your destiny.” And with that...SHE DISAPPEARS.

“I’m getting out of here.” And of course Hilda leaves, leaving me being the only person in this room. I open the scroll and it says.

In the year 1902, atoms were starting to dissipate so Malvin produced a cure for the atoms to last another generation until he dies. It says the cure only lasts till 18th of June 2020. Evelyn rose will be the one fulfilling this prophecy. Evelyn insert thumb here



I listened to what was instructed to me and inserted my thumb on the weird thumb logo and lights start illuminating but my eyes were flaring like the sun, inside my pupils I could see crackles of lightning.

"Evelyn, I am Malvin. I am recording this message before my death." Malvin gasps for air and I just stare.

"Locate...the reflection of the red sun when lightning struck... Dive into the reflection and you will see broken atoms. Fix them with your..." And he gasps for his last breath and says.

"Power..." My eyes transformed into its normal brown eyes and my lightning pupil dissolves. I was teleported to a new area where there was a horde of puddles.

"I can find a reflection here!" I start searching through every single one but nothing.

Chapter 5: Sun and Lightning

"I'm not trying hard enough" I search harder and harder like digging a hole but nothing was found.

"HARDER!!!" My legs started speeding up. My eyes and hair turned into flames. My eyes shifting in every direction, quick as lightning and my head pounding, not realising that I had super speed.

"Woah...NO I HAVE TO FOCUS!" I ran with all the force my legs could take me. But nothing. Nothing... I sat on my knees in pain and sobbed.

"Why was I the chosen one?"

"I'm just an idiot who believes in stupid unicorns." My powers start to disappear gradually, evaporating as I continued to cry. Then my eyes opened with realisation.

"Wait...the prophecy... It's a sort of riddle!" I closed my eyes and recalled what Malvin had said to me.

"The reflection of the sun and lightning." I repeated his words over and over till a resolution popped into my hands.

"Me! I am the sun and lightning!" I run to the nearest reflection but I can't see myself. I jerked my head closer to the puddle that's the moment I saw both the sun and lightning.

Chapter 6: Back Home but...

I close my eyes and lurched into the air and got sucked in. Everything still wasn't the same. The atoms were munching away at the clothes and people, except for me. I recalled the last bit Malvin said. To use my powers. My brain transferred to science. I went through all I knew about basic chemistry.

"Got it! If I can just get the electromagnetic force go back to its normal strength, the nucleus will be able to pick up all of its protons, neutrons and electrons!" I don't know how I was supposed to do this but I can. I start to make my hands

formulated an electromagnetic force. I made it as big as I could make it and blast it up the sky. The sky sparkles with energy as I could see all the atoms come back together and then suddenly everything transported back to normal. Grandma slaps me on the shoulder and asked me.

“Did you see?”

“Yeah, I did.”

The end