



Antarctica

The 100 mph winds took control of the plane and there was no telling what would happen next. I was slammed against the window and my insides were blended into mush. When it hit, the plane shattered into a million pieces and the engine caught fire. I tried to stand up, but my body would not allow it. I started crawling towards the wreckage but then I saw two figures lying motionless on the ground. When I got closer the picture started to get clearer. The snow around them was a deep red, their faces were pale and worst of all they were my parents. I stood there paralyzed from what I had seen. The howling winds faded into the background, the smell of the blood made me lightheaded, I could no longer taste the cool crisp air but a very bitter taste in my mouth, I could feel the frozen air biting my skin and the only thing that I could see was the sight of my parents. Pale, motionless, and dead. I was on my knees all day and I could not move. It was light out for all 24 hours, the opposite of how I was feeling. After what seemed like a day I decided to go to sleep.

The next morning, I woke up exhausted. I did not get any sleep and my insides were frozen. It was negative 128 degrees Ferin height outside which is the coldest it has ever been in Antarctica. I was told that the rescue helicopter was here so naturally, before getting on I

wanted to see my parents one last time. I went to the exact spot where my parents were, but it was the strangest thing. The bodies were still there but the snow around them was as white as a piece of paper. Suddenly, the bodies disappeared, and writing became visible in the snow. It read "Travel west through the frozen desert and you will find Something that can reunite you with your beloved." With no thinking, I made a choice to abandon the helicopter and go on my own to find them. I knew I was risking my life, but I was willing to do anything to be with my parents.

I started going west and arrows appeared where I was supposed to go until I was led to a huge slab of ice where a bunch of bodies of people who have died in antarctica were being held. I saw a red dot in the distance, and I went there. When I got there, I saw both of my parents lying in the ice. I fell on my knees to get a closer look when the ice cracked, and I fell through. My stomach dropped and I did multiple flips until I landed on my knees. My skin ripped open, and the ridged corners stabbed my leg. A hallway of lights flickered on, and I was in some type of arctic cave. I slowly started to get up and my leg screamed with pain. I followed the lights down the hallway and what I saw shocked me.

"Mom, dad!" For a second the pain melted away in my leg and I ran towards them, and I felt at peace for the first time since they died. "How did you get down here?" "Well, I found your bodies preserved in the ice and while I was on your bodies the ice cracked and I fell through." "Wow that is amazing." "Yeah." We talked for hours and hours until I fell asleep.

"Ahhhhhh!" "What is wrong?" My parents' eyes widened as they figured out why I was screaming. There were holes all over my body! I was trying to figure out why this was happening to me until it hit me. This chamber is meant for the dead, but I am alive. This chamber is causing me to disappear. I had to get out of here fast. I explained the whole situation to my parents, and they started to freak out too.

"Alright what are we going to do." They asked. I only had one idea. I went to where I first fell through, but my hopes were crushed because the ice looked like it was patched up except for one small hole that I could never fit through. I decided to climb anyway. I did not even make it an eighth of the way before collapsing over my own

weight. I was doing it on loop with the hope for a different outcome. Meanwhile I was disappearing even faster now.

I did not think anything when the first raindrop hit my forehead. Soon enough, water was pouring in faster than I was disappearing. I was drowning at frightening speeds. I could barely breathe, and the water was suffocating me. A plethora of pieces of ice hit my head. My parents were behind an airtight door in the main living quarter, so they were safe, but I was still drowning and there was nothing I could do about it.

The water hit the top and I was now fully submerged underwater. I used all my strength to knock the ice out of the way, but it was no use. I was squirming vigorously hitting the ice until all my strength was gone, I lost control of my body. My heart stopped and so did my breathing. The last parts of me that had not disappeared did now and I was gone from the world. Not a single trace left behind.

Looking back on this I am glad this happened. Although I did die, I also got to see my parents and now I am living with them in that cave. I do not think I could have survived in the outside world without them. I just hope my friends were okay back in the outside world without me. Thank you for listening to my story and I hope you have a good life.

The End