Dead Past

Word Count: 939

What if you were trapped in the middle of not existing and existing, but suddenly you fell from the sky?

 Four days earlier.

“Yes, yes, I know I should pack my inhaler. Well, I know that I have to watch my eating so that I don’t get sick, but if I don’t eat enough, I will have low blood sugar and won’t be able to do any of the activities,” I said. “I don’t care. If you get sick, I have to come back from The Wine Country to pick you up,” mom said. “Ok, I’ll ensure I don’t eat too much and get sick.” So I hung up the phone and went to the cab where it would take me to the new summer camp called “You May Never Return” with parentheses (because it's so much fun).

 I waited in the cab for hours waiting to get to the camp. At least I had my phone to play Dan The Man. Finally, we arrived at the camp, and I was excited to meet new people and make new friends. I saw outside of the cab window people and kids playing together in activities laughing and having fun. I couldn’t wait to join in.

I was nervous, though. What if I wasn’t exempted from the group? What if I was the weird kid in every group, and everybody hated me? My thoughts were interrupted by the most beautiful woman I’d ever seen. She talked to me so sweetly that I felt like I was falling from thin air.

 I regained consciousness and tried to speak, but her beauty constantly interrupted me. I stammered and stuttered, trying to speak. Finally, I got the courage to confront her about being an enchantress. “Your beauty is incomparable,” I said in awe. “Oh, I’m flattered,” she said flirtingly.

 “ I must know your name.” “ Oh, it's Lina,” she said nervously. “ Enchanting.” I continued, thinking maybe this camp won’t be the worst. I went to the basketball court to do a couple of games of King of the Court. I felt a little off when I went outside like things weren’t happening the same anymore. Suddenly, I saw an enormous wormhole appear out of nowhere.

Now

It consumed Lina and me, sucking us into a realm of existing and not existing. We sat there in silence, being blobs of goo for four days, but luckily we didn’t have a concept of time because we were blobs of goo. From what we felt, we were sucked in and shot out within a matter of seconds. When we were spat out of the wormhole, we fell out of the sky to our deaths. Lina came up with this great idea to use the blanket she had to parachute our way to safety.

 “Grab on!” she said. As we were floating our way down to the ground, I saw myself, but dead. I think that I may have done this before. We went to check it out, and it seemed that I had died from the fall. But Lina’s body was nowhere to be found.

 I concluded that I had already done this, but Lina didn’t come with me. I have to wonder how many times we have done this. We chose to sit down for a while and try to catch our breath, but we asked why we were there. Then I thought of the sign on the entrance. “Your May Never Return,” and maybe the parentheses are blatantly lying. But it also says “May,” so there might be a way out of here. I decided that we should head on our way and try to find a way back to the realm that we know as home. But that makes me wonder what realm this is and why we are here. We found a portal that said “HOME,” but this seemed too easy, so we decided to skip it and keep going, but there was nothing ahead of us but sky and trees.

 We kept walking, but it seemed that for hours we had no idea where we were or where we were going. Could that portal have actually been home? We went back to the portal and tried to build up the courage to go through the portal and see what was on the other side. I went through the portal and thought, “This is a portal, so maybe we can yell through it unless it is nothing but certain death.” I tried to look through the portal to see what was on the other side, but it was all a blur and too cloudy to see. I said, “ I am going to have to jump through the portal.” “ No, I will do it. I can’t bear to see you hurt,” she said. “ But someone has to try.” “ Then I’ll do it.” she said, almost bursting into tears. Lina jumped in, and I followed, trying to stop her. “Lina, no!”  We fell for only a few seconds after we landed in a bush. I saw the portal close behind us and realized we didn’t get out un-scaved. I landed on a sharp vertical stick that impaled my chest. I laid on the ground gasping for a breath of air. Lina was unconscious from the fall and hit her head on the ground. I lay, bleeding out, thinking, “This is fine. I am ok with this.” I sat up, grunting, sobbing, watching myself pull the steak out and finally taking my eternal rest. When Lina woke up, she saw me dead on the floor. She sobbed and cried, rocking back and forth.