Woke Up at the End

 I was just waking up and getting ready in the morning. My parents were already in the kitchen making breakfast. All of a sudden, everything went dark. It was like the sunlight was no longer there. I heard screams coming from outside. I immediately knew what was going on. I had seen it on the news on my computer the week before, but I didn’t believe it at all. The massive asteroid 223ME was just about the same size as the moon. They collided and the asteroid knocked the moon out of its orbit. Both of them came crashing down to Earth now. It would destroy half the Earth. When I heard about it earlier, I couldn’t stop laughing, but now, it was the opposite.

 The asteroid started because of scientific research decades ago. Scientists experimented with rapid growth lasers. The experiment was too unstable and it shot out into space. It hit an asteroid far away in another galaxy. No one really cared about it because they all thought that it was too far away to do any harm. It grew a lot and its size made it travel faster. Today, it finally reached the moon, which was still in the sky. I turned on the T.V. and it was on the news. We were supposed evacuate, but there was no point in doing so. The camp at the moon was already gone and Earth was next. The only place left was Mars. None of the rockets were prepared to take off now. No one had thought that this would happen. They were all used to take the 100 workers that were already on Mars right now because they were doing the annual oxygen recovery. All the oxygen from last year had been used up. Even if the rockets were ready to launch, there would have been a lot of traffic in space. I rushed to the kitchen and told my parents what was happening.

 I couldn’t see their faces well because it became as dark as night. Even without light, I could still see how frightened they were. We couldn’t do anything to save ourselves. We went outside with the rest of our neighbors. We all thought about what to do. We brought out our Psolver4765, a robot, to figure out a solution. The little machine couldn’t figure out what to do either. We tried hitting it until it gave us a solution. We had inputted the problem and alls the details to the list. We ended up leaving the situation. We all began hopelessly digging deep holes to try and stay alive under ground for as long as possible. We had time-freezers, so any fast objects that were coming would stay there for a day and then keep going.

 After digging for an hour, I saw a hover-car drive by and I remembered something very important for survival. We were a block away from the hover-car museum. It had the fastest hover-cars in history on display. One of them was the world record hover-car. It was famous for driving around the world in one hour. I thought about telling my parents and neighbors, but they were too deep down. I had taken a half-hour break and that was when I saw the hover-car. I just ran to the museum as fast as I could. Every one had evacuated. A lot of them were running around in the streets. I broke the glass window of the car and got in. The window was not transparent steel like the other hover-cars because it made it heavier. I remembered when I came here on a fieldtrip in school. The workers explained that you could start the engine without the code. I remembered that the presentation showed how to do that. I tried it and it worked. I began driving the hover-car. I didn’t know how to drive, but I remembered watching my parents drive. I had to push the buttons on the screen and steer. At first, I was crashing into a lot of things, but after a while, I started driving better and faster. I had to cross the border to the other half. It would be safe there because there was a force field. I checked the position clock on the hover-car and found out that the time I would arrive at the other half and the time that the asteroid would crash was about the same.

 I began driving faster. I could see the border right in front of me and the asteroid right on top of me. I drove as fast as the hover-car could go. I crossed over to the other half just one second before the asteroid crashed behind me. A lot of people had died behind me. My parents were trapped and would be gone tomorrow. I had saved myself, but I was alone. I didn’t know anyone. I would have to start my life all over again. I was both happy and sad. On this half, I was the unluckiest person, but on the other half, I was the luckiest person.