

99 WRITING

Saving Space

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TYPE
NARRATIVE

Disaster

It was a warm night and the sky was the color of bubble gum. On Mars it was like living in the future. Let's take a look in.

Boom. Zoe and her sister Wonder heard a loud noise. Zoe was seventeen and her sister was nine. They were both superheroes that loved and helped each other.

“Go check on Mom and Dad and I'll check outside,” Zoe told Wonder. They both dashed out of their room to do what they planned what to do. Zoe saw a big hole in the street while in Zoe's parents' room, Wonder found out that her parents ... were ... dead.

ZYGORN!!

“Zoe! Zoe!” she cried.

Zoe dashed to her sister and saw her dead parents.

“Oh my gosh, what happened, Wonder?” she yelled.

“I walked in here and they were just dead.” She thought for a second.

“Zygorn!” they both shouted.

“Stay here and I will go find him and vanish him forever,” Zoe said proudly. She left.

ENEMY REUNION

Zoe flew until she could spot him. “Zygorn!” she yelled at him.

“You, girl,” he said in his deep, evil voice.

“I’m here to kill you,” she said. Just after that they began to fight. Zoe fell when Zygorn used his head to pick her up and made her fall. He started to walk away. Zoe had to do something she really didn’t want to do. She called her best friend Silek. She came a few minutes later.

IS IT THE END?

Zoe explained to Silek how she realized that having an ego can’t help anything.

“Now, can you help me?” She begged.

“Of course, you do look hurt.” She pointed to Zoe’s bruised arm.

Zoe and Silke flew away to find Zygorn where he waited on Roasting Road. He watched Elderly Titans. “Stop!”

Once Zygorn realized the two girls were just standing there, he began to fight. Harder. Harder. Zygorn was on the ground defeated. They both finished the fight and vanished him forever.

A DREAM

“Wake up, Zoe!” Someone was calling her.

“Zoe!” yelled Wonder from across the room.

Zoe woke up to a sunny normal day on Mars. “It was a dream,” she said under her breath. She got up and got ready for school. “Saving space?” she questioned herself. “Saving space.” She continued her day just thinking about her dream.