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Red Sun

Starlit D.S. Taie

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My phone is vibrating in my pocket; that is surely my mother. If I answer this call she will absolutely breakdown because my voice will be lost within the city-wide panic. I will call her from somewhere safe, but a safe place may be a hard find. I see the spire of a church peeking over the local bank just a block away. It may be my best shot at finding safety. Just as I begin to cross the street the sky brightens quickly like a flash bulb. My heart sinks as all the screams of startled people around me rattle my ears. My eyes involuntarily closed when the flash happened, and as they reopen I instantly notice a much brighter city, as if we had been placed directly under an LED lamp. I begin to walk as swiftly as I can while the others near me are standing still now in awe of the white city. As I approach the church, it is evident there will be no chance of entering. A hoard of people are pushing themselves through the double door

entrance and there are several people in the back of the group shoving and cursing each other to fit into tiny gaps.

I think of the old man and his calmness; thank God for his composure. After a long breath, I begin searching for another position. I quickly spot a water tower, and it makes total sense to pursue it. Just as I begin to climb the white gleaming sky begins to dim back to a yellow hue, but my back is to the sun and I fear turning to look. I can only hope there is time to call mother back. I've reached the scaffold and I'm still afraid to turn and look. I quickly dial for mother, and I tear up because I know she will definitely hear me now. She doesn't answer. I have no choice now but to look. I turn to see a complete blackness behind the sun, and the sun itself is being pulled away in streaks. Without knowing why, I hold the phone to my ear...
 "Mother, it's a mesmerizing disaster."

Red Sun Starlit D.S. Taie

