



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

438

The prompt :- The news strike him like a thunderbolt...
at first he couldn't believe it...

THE DEAD MAN'S MEMOIR

I've always taken oxygen for granted. Well, I'll never make that mistake again for as long as I live, that is, that is, for up to 4 hours.

Wow, starting off dramatic, are we? Well, it would be a shame to start my memoir memoir in a lame manner. After all, this would very much be well be the first and the last book I write.

I will put you up to date, (you must be confused as to what I'm blabbering on about)...

My name is Oliver Brooks, I'm 39 years old.

I love pottery and making sock puppets. My ideal vacation is renting a ~~vacation~~ resort near a beach and wasting my life by contemplating about why I ~~thought~~ ^{rented} a resort in the first place, all while



Item Code: 951

Participant Code: 438

reading a shrewd romantic novel. I'm not the most interesting person an interesting person; ~~On~~ ^{On} the contrary, many of my friends make sure to let me know that I have a the personality of a rock (not an interesting rock, mind you); ~~It's~~ ^{It's} not I love my mom's cooking and my dad's pastries. And I have ~~up~~ approximately 4 more hours to live. (~~I wasn't~~ ~~joking~~ ~~about~~ ~~that~~). It all started off with a stupid bet. My lovely friends were talking me encouraging me to "live 'live a little' and to 'come out of my comfort zone' and to 'not be a freaking coward'". As I mentioned before, I'm not the most adventurous. But not being adventurous has ~~nothing~~ ^{no} correlation with not having pride. What can I say, my ego is pretty fragile. So instead of ignoring my so-called 'friends', I opened my laptop and ~~booted~~ ~~booted~~ ~~for~~ searched for "cave exploration places" on google. That was, unfortunately, the biggest



Item Code: 951

Participant Code: 438

That was arguably the most dumbest thing I could have done. A week later, I found myself in the front of a case known as the 'Dead man's case' (pretty ironic, eh?). and hours later, I started off pretty tame, until the whole place came crashing down. ~~the entrance is blocked~~ I saw the light ~~in my~~ my vision being sucked ~~out~~ into ^{the} endless darkness of the abyss. but that was just the entrance of the case being blocked... I was and still am stuck in the Dead man's case.

It's been 5 days since I last saw a human being other than myself. I have tried calling for help, believe me, but it's no ~~use~~ ^{use}. My The food and water I brought have betrayed me as they are they're all gone. All I have got to do now is wait for death's icy cold hands to embrace me. ~~At the moment~~ I have officially



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

438

give up on trying to get help. Please don't think I'm
 pessimistic, it's just that, among all the
 many uncertainties in life, the one thing that is
 certain is that the life of Oliver Beckett will
 end today, in the Dead man's case. It's better to
~~burn~~ ^{burn} out, rather than fade away' they say. So
 I have decided to write a memoir for my about
 for my family. If and when they find my scattered
 corpse, I hope they give this to my mother.
 She worries too much. My father will manage.
 The man's a beast. The only time he's ever
 calm is when he's making his partners. Mmm... I
 miss them. They weren't fantastic, but they were
 good. They partners weren't ^{even} that ~~of~~ ~~delicious~~ good
 (sorry dad, but I must remain truthful) but they
 he was trying his best. They were improving every
 time. I'm devastated that I won't be able to
 try the & it's best version.



Item Code: 951

Participant Code: 438

Although I have accepted the fact that I will die here, I still can't completely grasp it. This isn't how my life should end. I should have lived a long life. I wasn't * a saint but I never did anything bad. I even recycled! I always made sure to make everyone's life a little bit easier by not being a menace. I was considerate, kind, helpful but also, naive. I never should have come here. I hope my 'friends' burn in hell, oh I really do. When I saw the wave ~~being~~ crashing down, I felt my heart rumble. I didn't believe it; I didn't want to believe it, but I was trapped. Denial is pitiful ~~and~~ ~~of~~ and hope is false. The first four days I screamed my lungs out for help. My throat is so scratched, I taste the blood. My body is covered in sweat and sand. It's even in my fingernails, I hate when that happens. And the only source of light I have it ^{the} tiny



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

438

flashlight I bought in the same souvenir shop on the first day. I'm surprised it lasted this long. My nose is clogged and my ears are clogged in dirt. I'm so hungry I could eat a hippo. But alas, nothing can be done. I should accept my fate and just rot in the Dead man's name. I will bring truth and glory to its name.

I'm positive that my body will not be recovered before it starts to decompose, so please bear with me and let me have my hold my own funeral. I've always wanted an extravagant one, but the dark one will have to do. Well, I guess in some ways, it is better than a coffin. Sure ~~all~~ as hell is more spacious.

"~~We're all go~~" We have all gathered here to mourn the pathetic death of Oliver Shelly Bkerocks, ^{He} the 39 year old man who ~~lost his~~ spent his



Item Code: 951

Participant Code: 438

final moments in the dead man's case writing a 'memoir' that no one will probably read, in the dead man's case. It is with great sorrow and immense despair that I share his final words with you. ~~Blumi~~ ~~Brooker~~ was a man I wish with you; - to share his story.

Blumi's brooker was a mad-man. ~~He~~ He showed his utter madness by ~~going~~ deciding to explore the Dead man's case (I'm still surprised he didn't see any red flags on that one) without thinking about the consequences he would have to face. The first + four days were hell. He could feel the life getting sucked out of him, ~~the~~ the sheer amount of a loneliness tormented him, the thought of his last breath forever lingering in the air of of the Dead man's case haunted him, yet he survived. The final day was somehow better than the rest. Even though he could feel the



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

438

As oxygen levels depleting, his mind was at
~~more~~ peace. Peace is the fact that at last,
he could know what death feels like. Maybe
it was the ~~oxygen~~ oxygen levels but he felt tired of
~~more~~. He ~~believed~~ ~~believed~~ that it all.

He wishes his family nothing but the best.
Mr Mrs Jerry Shelly Brooks, ^{Oliver's} ~~his~~ mother,
should feel the utmost pride in knowing that
her son spent his last moments writing a memoir.
She always felt he was wasting his potential
by not ~~doing~~ ~~that~~ being ~~so~~ Shakespeare's successor.
To his father, Mr Reynolds Brooks, Oliver extends his
heartly condolences for ~~so~~ there ~~will~~ would be no
reason for Mr Reynolds to take pastore's ~~role~~ anymore.
He is sorry to ~~see~~ tear away his father's
only way to express happiness and love.
To his friends, Ethan Gardener and Eemi Garcia,
he wishes them the very best good luck, for if



63-ആം കേരള സ്കൂൾ കലോത്സവം 2025 ജനുവരി 4 മുതൽ 8 വരെ തിരുവനന്തപുരം

Item Code:

961

Participant Code:

438

there ~~was~~ ^{is} an afterlife, Oliver ^{to} would make aware to advocate against them and send them into the depths of hell.

And finally Oliver Brooker leaves Oliver on

Oliver wishes Oliver, self worth. He wishes himself the ability to give a second thought to the idiotic ideas he has and to not fall for cheap tricks. ~~Oliver and his paid his price~~

Oliver paid the price for his ~~is~~ madness and advises everyone to not trust google when it comes to cause exploration. If you want the adrenaline to kick in, he would recommend rock climbing. At least the death would be quick.

It is with a heavy heart that I conclude this tedious speech, I have a feeling I'm not gonna last longer than 3 more hours. I

Goodbye Oliver Brooker, may the light guide you into the next phase ^{is} of your life. I extend my



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

438

prayers and sorrows and I hope you thrive in your
next life. Farewell Oliver Brooks, you
gone and forever forgotten."

Like, the priest was a bit understanding
wasn't he? But I guess that's that, life.

Nothing ever goes the way you plan. Ah yes, the
flashlight is flickering. I... I was hoping
that ~~would happen~~ wouldn't happen. The

dark is too eerie and the silence is deafening.
I will have to finish this before the light has
fully ~~gone~~ out been fully put out.

At the end of it all, my memoir isn't even
complete, just like my life. Well, that's that

I guess. I don't have any profound
words to end this memoir but I know ^{do} if

~~anyone ever reads this you are reading this,~~

~~don't pity me. Life is too~~ that it is for me in

my life, I don't pity myself. Life's too short for that.