

Topic: The day could have ended differently
Day that should stay forever

Mr. Beckam was reading the newspaper like he always does. He is so focused as if that is a science research paper. 'It is 8:30' Mrs. Beckam announced. He fold his newspaper and went inside and everyone is awake except one person.

'John!!' Mr. Beckam shouted. Scared by this sound John wake up. 'Why haven't you up yet, you are the most useless person in the whole world, why would I be cursed by this kind of son. John, you better wake up or I'll slap the whole out of you' Mr. Beckam was furious. He was irritated by John. Then he went to get ready for his work.

John woke up and he was disolated. Mrs. Beckam slowly came into the room and sit beside him quietly. 'Every morning mom!! every morning John sighed. 'I understand baby. But you know how your father is. You should act according to that right? Look at me I ~~haven't~~ only get a slap.

(Note: This page will be scanned to publish the article in schoolwiki. So, Write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf).



Item Code: 951

Participant Code: 061

once from your father and then I understood what he wants and I acted according to that since then.' Mrs Beckam advised. John looked at his mom and the wave of realization hit his face. His mother is a victim of an abusive marriage and husband. John couldn't utter a single word. He took his bag and went to his college.

John walked through the gate of the college depressed. On the left side on a bench there was a girl with sitting wearing a red sweater and blue jeans. John instantly smiled when he saw her. He stood there admiring her beauty. Everyone sitting beside her saw him and called out 'Nancy, the freak is here and look he is looking at you, he got no shame'. And they laughed. Nancy looked at John. He immediately ~~look~~ ~~back~~ took his look back and started walking again.

Prof. White was taking class and the again John was called out for failing.

(Note: This page will be scanned to publish the article in schoolwiki. So, Write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf).



his exams. 'I think you should leave college, I don't even know how you got here in the first place.' Prof. White was so disappointed and furious. John was embarrassed to even stand there. He went to the washroom and bawled his eyes. John was thinking what is wrong with him. Why is everyone so irritated by him? Why nobody wants to be with him? And why is he a coward? These were the questions which were running through his mind. He tried to calm himself but as each moment passes his brain was showing him all the bad memories he had endured and yes, there are they are pretty uncountable.

John slowly walks out of the bathroom and washed his face. Then he went straight to the library for some peace. He found a table and slept there for a while. And when he opened his eyes there was she, Nancy! Nancy Williams, the girl of his dreams. 'Hi, I am Nancy. I would love to talk to you



for some time' Nancy asked politely. 'What!!? She is love to talk to me? Is this real!!? Oh my god I can't believe this!!' John was thinking. 'Hey!! If you doesn't like this its fine I respect you' Nancy said sadly. 'No, no, no Nancy I would bre to talk to you'. John said very gr quickly. John was surprised because she is not the kind of girl who would approach a ^{loser} ~~nerd~~ like him and talk. And rumour is that she Sebastian - the girls heartthrobe and Nancy is dating. But nobody knows if it is true and moreover she won't even look at ~~me~~ ^{him} in college even though ^{they} ~~we~~ are neighbours.

They~~he~~ both walked through the corridors of the college and they had the best time. At night, when John was sitting peacefully in his room he heard a calling bell and when he opened it was Nancy. He was again surprised to see if her. He thought this was clearly a dream. 'Can I come in' Nancy asked. 'Of course, yes please' He invited her.

(Note: This page will be scanned to publish the article in schoolwiki. So, Write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf).



He gave her a glass of water and they both sat there talking to each other. ~~Sudden~~ John was never been this happy in his entire life. He told to himself 'This is the best day ever! and I am enjoying every bit of this. It's been 7 'o'clock in the evening and father will be here by 10 'o'clock. If I slept before he came this day will be the best ever day for me.'

Suddenly a loud sound arises from the upstairs. They both panicked and John Nancy told him to look upstairs. John was even more scared than Nancy but he should impress her so he took all of his courage and went to look. It was so dark and he couldn't see a thing. He tried to put the light but the switches were not working. He walked through the corridors upstairs and it felt like it is endless. He walked forward and ~~the~~ suddenly something fast moved in front of him. He was scared ^{thinking} who

(Note: This page will be scanned to publish the article in schoolwiki. So, Write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf).



it might be. John screamed his lungs out and started running backwards but it was endless. He kept running but he couldn't find the way to downstairs. He shouted 'Nany! Nany!' But there was no response. He again called her name but there were no responses again.

And from somewhere he heard a woman crying. He followed the sound and in one of the rooms he found Nany. But he was puzzled how she came here and why was she crying. 'Nany, is that you?' He asked politely. 'Why are you crying? What happened?' Nany continued her sobbing. Suddenly a bell rang and when he looked at clock, it was already 10 'o' clock. The bell rang repeatedly. John panicked and ran to open the door but like before he couldn't find a way to downstairs. He screamed 'mom! mom! please open the door'. The bell rang continuously and Nany was crying more

(Note: This page will be scanned to publish the article in schoolwiki. So, Write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf).



Item Code: 951

Participant Code: 061



loudly. John was really confused and his hands were trembling. Suddenly both these sound stopped and suddenly a hand appeared on his shoulder. He turned back and it was his father. 'John you should help me, they will not let me live. They will definitely kill me. You are the only one that I trust. John please.' Mr. Beckam was begging to John. To He couldn't understand what was happening. 'Dad don't worry I am here for you', John replied. 'John!!' a sweet voice arrived. It was Nancy. Suddenly a monster like thing appeared from her back. John moved Nancy and his father away from it. Like Everyone gasped and looked at the thing. And like the photo of Thor with a hammer, hanged on the wall, John took a hammer and went straight to the monster. He didn't even trembled. He was not the old John. He felt like he was a hero walking towards the bad guys in Avengers movies. He felt like he was one of them. He felt a

(Note: This page will be scanned to publish the article in schoolwiki. So, Write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf).



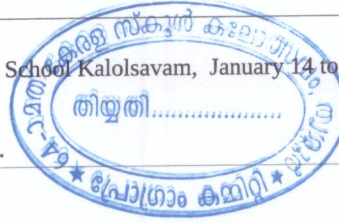
Sudden courage. He sl beat the whole out of the monster with that hammer and he also got a few bruises on his head.

He defeated the monster and he turned to his father and Nancy. They looked so surprised and impressed. His father ran to hug him and told 'you are my son. You helped me from this thing. Thank you my son!' John started crying because this was the first time his father showed him this much love.

Nancy looked at him and said 'You are a true hero.' she smikd and showed some shyness.

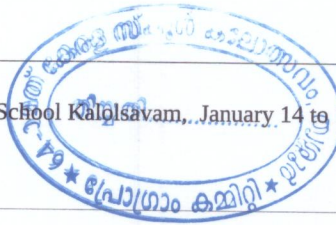
John felt like he conquered the world and he couldn't believe any of this that happened.

Then all of a sudden someone unlocked they heard someone unlocking the bathroom door. He went to look at him with his hammer and when the door opened his classmate said 'John, what are you doing here? Prof White is asking for you. He called your parents. You should come fast'. John was confused. He asked



'What are you saying? My dad is here.' When he turned back to look at his dad, there was no one and it turned out ~~the~~ it was the same bathroom in his college where he bawled his eyes out. 'Whaaat!!?' John shouted. He couldn't believe any of this. His classmate left and when he looked in the mirror he was wearing the same dress he wore when Prof. White embarrassed him. ~~The~~ ~~bruise~~ on his head was gone.

He looked at the reflection of him very fously and saw the bruises were still there. 'But how?' He again shouted. He went back to the class and his parents were in the staffroom and his professor started lecturing him and his father started shouting at him. But he couldn't even hear or understand anything. On his way home he saw Nancy and she didn't even glance at him. And he went home and tried to sleep but he couldn't because even if it was a dream how the bruises



could be real. He thought about it a lot.

On the next day morning, again on Prof. White's class, John was daydreaming like he always does but it was different today he was confused and really wanted to know the truth.

Suddenly a chalk fell on him and the professor called his name furiously and let him stand on the corner and embarrassed him. John smiled and he thought how would it be if the day could have been different like whatever he saw or experienced. He chuckles lightly and looked at Nancy with tears in his eyes but she didn't even looked at him.

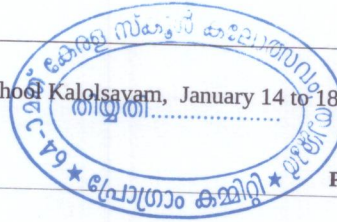
So, students as I said there are some supernatural this experience a person may or may not be experienced. It will all be in their head but if the physical attacks happened during those time will stay forever. It hadn't been explained by science but and only a person who experienced this can.

(Note: This page will be scanned to publish the article in schoolwiki. So, Write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf).



Item Code: 951

Participant Code: 061



explain this'. John suddenly turned to the professor and realized what he had experienced. And he raises his hand and asked a question 'Sir, can we live in that experience forever?' His professor laughed and everybody laughed. But only he knows what how good his life were if that day had the same was real and he could live in it forever. Like how his life would have changed how he would have changed. John smiled with a lot of disappointment and chuckles. He whispers 'the day could've end differently' because what if he had not gone to look upstairs.