

Made by: Noah Marzan

## Visions Are Fatal

It was June 10<sup>th</sup>, 1987. 390 passengers were on board. Who knew, one simple flight to Tokyo, Japan would end in big disaster. Erik "Maverick" Calsson's mother, Angela, has been one of the many victims in Flight 87. The plane had exploded since the jet engine has been set on fire after a loose screw. Maverick only heard the slight boom as he drove away in his car. In the distance, a fox growled.

BOOM! Maverick heard in straight terror. "Well that was really weir- OH MY WORD!!" A huge explosion was in the background as a plane has exploded into tiny pieces. "MOM?" Maverick watched the plane burst into flames during the night sky. "Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear." he shrieked in tears. He stopped his car in the middle of the road just to see the flames of the plane. Tons of glass shattered seen in his bare eyes. "Oh why god must you do this to my own mother. Oh why?" He sobbed louder and louder. He had to drive away home. It was the next day. Maverick was really depressed. Today was a Saturday so he stayed at his dorm alone with his pet fox. Erik always loved foxes since he was a child. But that didn't matter now. Erik started thinking of just "ending it all". He knew it wasn't right. He was only 19. During afternoon, he went out to walk his fox. He went to the park. The Park was near a mountain sight. He talked to his fox about life. "You don't understand life. You're just a useless pet. Maverick did nothing else. It was about time he got some exercise. But he didn't care about exercise. He only cared about his parents. His father passed away not so long ago. Now, his mother. Gone. He was old enough to care about himself. He had a retail job, and a scholarship in college. He lived an okay life until now. He had lost everything. In the distance, a fox growled. It was early in the morning, on a typical "Sunday funday" as people would call it. Sunday wasn't fun at all. He stayed in bed for most of the day. All he would do was sit on his laptop, cry, and eat. He thought he was a disgrace to everybody. He thought he was useless. He just knew he had to end it. Erik went to the same park that's near the mountain sight. He trespassed the gate that enclosed the mountains. Erik climbed up the mountain with fear in his face every time he went up a step. "One, two, three," he stuttered. He counted every step he took. As he got to the highest point he could, he broke down crying. Erik, at age 19, has jumped. "Mom, this is for you." He then realized he was going to die. He regretted everything. He had high hopes when he was young. He thought of everything he could've been. An astronaut, a doctor, possibly a worldwide hero. He was about to hit the ground. He felt something soft on his face. A pillow? He thought. He closed, then opened his eyes. "MOM??" Angela, his mother, has hugged Erik. "Honey, are you okay?" his mom said. He realized he was in the sky. Was this heaven? "Oh my word. Mom, I'm so sorry!" he said crying "Erik? What are you talking about? We're at the airport." she said. Just then, he was at the airport, sitting. "Mom, I love you so much. Please, don't leave!" "Huh? Why?" she said.

Page 2 of Visions are Fatal

“I had a dream and you, YOU were on that plane and it exploded when I was driving away! What is happening!” he had said crying even more. “Honey, you never slept. You had a vision.” she said worryingly. “Mom, don’t ever leave please. I love you and I want you to be safe. I want you to be here when I graduate. I love you.” Erik had said. “Erik, I’ll never leave you. C’mon, let’s go home. Or at least my home.” she said on the urge to cry with him. “Alright.” Erik said shaking. In the distance, a fox growled.